B. F. Casement & Co
Nails Iron, Steel
and
GENERAL HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B. F. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 315. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 8, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—A few weeks ago I noticed a challenge in your paper from Mr. Levius Empey, of this township, for long wool—that which he had pulled from one of his sheep, measuring 14 inches. I have a sample in my possession which measures over 16 inches in length—can any one beat this?

Yours,
HUGH KETCHESON.

Madoc, May 1st, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

In your last issue, I notice a "card of thanks," signed by E. L. Weiss. Not long ago the same gentleman replied to some query about the band instruments I think it was. I was *struck* with the gentlemanly tone that accompanied it. I am similarly *struck* with this "card of *thanks*." Mr. Weiss has been very kind indeed in favoring the public with "musical treats." I think these efforts were appreciated by very many. Are there no public benefits that Mr. Weiss has shared in, contributed to by others, in which there was something like reciprocity? I think so. So do many others. There is one essential necessary to make an insult complete. There must be some value placed upon the party who attempts it. I can't believe "the club" as a club would do it.

Yours truly,
ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

Madoc, April 30th, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I plead guilty to having been impressed favorably by your remarks in your "Free Lance" column on the protective tariff, and I may add a large majority of the Dominion, including Ontario, think as you do. But I see by your last issue that a correspondent "F" takes strong grounds against it. There are two faults in your correspondent's article that prevent anything like a reply. It is too long. It is too partizan. The same class of articles "teemed" in the columns of the *Globe* at the last Dominion election and have been answered again and again, but you know, Mr. Editor, there have been, and will be, I suppose, those who, "though convinced can argue still," and who would not, for "party sake," admit anything, no matter how palpably plain, that would strengthen a *political* opponent's argument. But permit me to notice two points. 1st. What has the duty of 15 cents on barley put on by the American Government to do with our protection to manufacturers? Nothing—simply to mislead. 2nd. Let us note facts. We have our manufacturies protected in most of its branches. Let me ask—Do we pay more for any of their products? No; but in many cases less. Why? Because having secured a market, the whole of the Dominion, the output is larger and as a matter of course can be produced cheaper. We employ our mechanics and laboring men; they spend their money with us, &c. By increased prosperity we are able to buy more goods, and from the customs dues produce a revenue that not only meets all our wants to carry on the government of the country but give us a surplus, to reduce our debt or construct public works, that again helps not only to develop but increase the prosperity of the country. These are facts patent to everybody who will see them. The people see it and believe in it, and I am glad you seem not afraid to say so; and as your correspondent says "F," I will say

"G."

Madoc, April 28th, 1883.

Holloway's Pills.—The chief Wonder of modern times.—This incomparable medicine increases the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cleanses the liver, corrects biliousness prevents flatulency, purifies the system, invigorates the nerves, and re-instates sound health. The enormous demand for these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, and a single trial convinces the most sceptical that no medicine equals Holloway's Pills in its ability to remove all complaints incidental to the human race. They are a blessing to the afflicted, and a boon to all that labor under internal or external disease. The purification of the blood, removal of all restraint from the secretive organs, and gentle aperitive action are the prolific sources of of the extensive curative range of Holloway's Pills.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchup aiba." $1.

The rumor of Indian troubles in the North West is believed at Winnipeg to be pure fabrication.

Two new overcoats have been found floating in Toronto Bay. Nothing is known of their owners.

Water in the Red River, Man., contrary to expectation, is again rising, having risen a foot in 24 hours. It is now within six feet of the freshet level of last year.

Huntingdon Council.

Town Hall, Moira, April 2, 1882.

Council met on the above date; members all present.

Minutes of last session were read and approved.

A petition from John Toley and others was received asking for a grant of ninety dollars to build a culvert and crossway on the concession road between the 12th and 13th concessions, at lot 2, and it was resolved that the Road Surveyor be instructed to examine the premises and report at the next meeting of the Council.

A petition was received from David Wright and others, asking that the Council have the side road between lots 18 and 19 in the 10th concession opened to its full width from the Sodom road north to the 11th concession.

On motion the matter was laid over for further information, and the Reeve agreed to ascertain the correct width of said allowance as laid out in the original survey.

A copy of the Ontario Fruit Growers Association, approving of the passing of teh "Ontario tree planting Act," and urging on the Council the necessity of passing a By-law in accordance with the said Act, was read and ordered to be fyled.

The matter of road allowance for Geo. Ross was taken up and discussed, but was again laid over.

The following orders were given: W. H. Deen, on his salary as caretaker of hall, $7.25; the Clerk of Hungerford Council, for support and funeral expenses of the late Outwater at the Home for Incurables at Toronto, $13.75; W. B. Tanner, for support of Jacob Dafoe and wife from 1st January, 1883, to 26th of March, twelve weeks at $1 per week, $12; Thos. Graham, Thomasburgh, balance for crowbar furnished James Orr, fifty cents; the Clerk for Registration of 42 births, 14 marriages and 33 deaths, for 1882, $3.90.

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, April 30th,

The Century Magazine.

The May CENTURY makes appeal to a large variety of tastes. By way of history and adventure there are three illustrated papers: "The Aborigines and the Colonists," by Edward Eggleston, who has made the study of American Indians a specialty, and who brings to light many curious and interesting facts; the first of two papers by H. H., on the Spanish Missions of Southeren California entitled "Father Junipero and his Work"—in which a thorough study is made of the romantic settlement of California from Mexico; and, thirdly, a paper of great readableness and ethnological value, by Frank H. Cushing, on his "Adventures in Zuni." The illustrations of all these papers have been made with the strictest regard for historical accuracy. Apropos of the recent criticisms of American literature and American writing about England, Mr. Chas. Dudley Warner makes a retort courteous to his critics in a humorous paper entitled "The English Volunteers during the late invasion." There is also an illustrated paper on "The Father of American Libraries" (the Philadelphia Public Library), by Bunford Samuel. In fiction there is an installment of Mr. Howells's serial "A Woman's Reason" a short story by F. R. Stockton in the Rudder Grange series—"Pomona's Daughter"; and the first half of a story of much freshness and humor by Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), by namely, "At Teague Poteet's." In "Topics of the Time" and "The Appointment of Postmasters," together with the announcement of "A New Departure" in the make-up of The Century and the reasons therefor. There is besides a large variety of other interesting articles, and the usual amount of poetry, which makes a first class number.

—Simmers, Marcon and Perry's reliable seeds in all stock; warranted true to name at Dean's Drug & Seed Store.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

It is estimated that 18,000 acres will be sown with barley this spring in Amelitsburg, requiring about 27,000 bushels of seed. A return of about 470,000 bushels is expected.

First - Class New Hearse
FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, May 7th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
Madoc.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	50
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	50
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	50
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 312

Seasoned Lumber for Sale at Stirling Station.

I HOLD a very large quantity of seasoned inch lumber for sale, which I can ship to Madoc by the car load. Assorted widths for building purposes, at close prices.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Stirling, April 9, 1883. 312-3w

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 313

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1878. 96

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 305

FOR THE FARMER.

Why do Hens Eat Their Eggs?

The hens that break and eat their eggs are usually those who are fed with kitchen waste. Feeding with meat or animal flesh seems to cause this bad habit, and fowls that are supplied with corn, wheat, scalded bran and meal in abundance do not seem to practice this vice. Once it is contracted there seems to be no cure. A frequent provocative of the habit is giving egg shells to the fowls; they eat these with avidity, and then learn to break eggs. Another cause is too close confinement in a house or yard and the leaving of eggs in the nest to freeze.

Are Short-Horn Cattle Hardy?

Yes, we answer, unhesitatingly, as much as any other breed of cattle in existence, when properly reared. They have only become delicate when foolishly stuffed from birth, with an excess of rich food, kept shut up from healthy out door exercise, and housed alike from summer heat and winter cold. There are thousands of thoroughbred and high grade Short-horns in the Western States that they have been reared without an hour's shelter of anykind, and had no other food since weaning, than grass, from spring to autumn, and the run of a cornfield in the winter; and these prove so superior when full grown, as to win the highest prices often over all other cattle at the various stock exhibitions throughout the country. Short-horn bulls when delicately bred, taken to the Western plains and turned out there among a head of half wild cattle to "shirk" for themselves, as a matter of course, could not long endure such a life; but had they been reared and kept in a proper manner, as some few of the wiser ranchmen have latterly done, these bulls would have served well and lived to a fair old age.

The grade progeny of Short-horn bulls out of Spanish or Texas cows, one of the ranchmen says, "unite the heavy qualities of the former with the power and activity of the latter." And to this they undoubtedly add the further merit of maturity two years earlier than their female ancestors. They consume no greater quantity of grass, and turn out a quality of beef worth from 50 to 75, and perhaps 100 per cent. more than the Spanish or Texas bullocks. The same story is told in Great Britain, where Short-horns and their grades have spread rapidly during a century past, from their original home in Durham, to the severe winter climate of the north of Scotland and the very mild one of the south of England; and throughout the country they are now successfully competing in thrift (and a greater profit in breeding and raising), with many of the various sorts of the natives.

The celebrated African traveller, Livingstone, wrote, that in one large district of that excessively hot country, he found a native breed of cattle as large as and closely resembling the English Short-horns in all points. A similar native breed has existed from time immemorial, in the cold mountainous cantons of Switzerland.

Give the Short-horns plenty of healthy food and pure water, and they will do as well as other beasts; but we say, all ought to be well sheltered from winter storms, by day and night, and have shade to go into at will during the extreme hot summer. On thin pasture, the rough, hilly, mountainous land, smaller and more active breeds are more profitable, and these should be kept in such districts in preference to Short-horns, Herefords, and other large animals.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Straw for Strawberries.

The advantages arising from covering strawberries are threefold. First, it protects them from injury by alternate freezing and thawing in winter. It is not yet too late to cover the beds, as they are most likely to be damaged late in winter and in early spring. Secondly, straw acts as a mulch, keeping the ground moist, and as the strawberry is about 70 per cent. water, this is a consideration not generally sufficiently taken into account. I consider straw worth eight dollars per ton for this purpose alone. Thirdly, by leaving the straw on, the fruit is kept clean. This is of great importance. We are liable to frequent showers in the picking season, and as our customers require a daily supply of fruit, the picking cannot be delayed, so that the fruit will often be very filthy unless straw is used. I prefer straw as it is easily procured, quickly put on, and does no require removal in spring, as the plants will grow up through it if applied as it should be lightly. I use about one ton per acre. Apply just before a storm or during a light snow, when there is little wind. When it is once packed down is is not likely to be blown away. Coarse straw that has most bulk in comparison to weight, is best and should be free from foul seeds.

The Power of the Press.

The newspaper of to-day is the great free library of the people. There is no line of information which is withheld from its ample pages. People who do not have time to read books hardly need to realize any deprivation, if they will spend a few moments a day with their newspaper. An admirable practice for the newspaper reader is to keep a scrap book by him, and before he is aware of it he will be the possessor of a library of choice and valuable resource. Charles Reade, the popular book writer, is great scrap book maker, and his clippings from the papers fill many volumes; they are indexed for reference. The late President Garfield was a daily scrap book collector, and he made unlimited use of the incidents, anecdotes and thoughts he accumulated from the papers. Dr. Talmage, Henry Ward Beecher and other men who entertain the public are industrious newspaper readers, and draw from that source their most apt illustrations. The newspaper is at once educator, companion and friend. No individual or family can afford to be without it.

One Way of putting it.

SCENE.—A small barber's shop in Belfast. Glasgowegian, after having shaved: "What's to pay?" Barber: "Fourpence." Glasgowegian: "Fourpence! Why I could get a good shave in Glasgow for a penny!" Barber; "Shure aren't you better to pay this fourpence than go there and come back again?"

FACTS AND FIGURES.

England has $10,000,000,000 invested abroad.

Arkansas has doubled its population in 10 years. It is now the fourth cotton state.

The United States treasury now has the enormous sum of $135,000,000 in over-valued silver.

The Connecticut state oyster commission has jurisdiction over 300,000 acres of water territory.

Russia has increased its foundries in 10 years from 84 to 140 through the operations of a protective tariff.

Inclusive of European regiments, the total strength of the army in India is now about 150,000 men.

Maine has 49 cheese factories, with an average of 107 cows to each, 60 being the lowest and 500 the highest number.

The change of sheep farms into ostrich farms in Cape Colony has, in less than a year, reduced the price of feathers 50 per cent.

The ministers of religion in England and Wales number, in all, 36,000 of whom about 23,000 are clergy of the Church of England.

In 1881 England added more than £2,000,000 to her savings in the Post Office Bank, and the United Kingdom £2.450,000, while the depositors increased by 422,000.

The total imports into the United Kingdom in 1882 reached £395,656,000, which is rather above 4 per cent more than the total for 1881. The exports reach £23 939,000, or fully 3 per cent more.

The national loss by fire annually in the United Kingdom is £9,100,000; in France, £3,200,000; in Germany, £6,100,000; in Russia, £21,000,000; in Belgium, £500,000; in Scandinavia, £1,000,000; in the United States, £22,500,000; in Canada, £4,100,000.

The quantity of water used for extinguishing fires in the metropolis last year was 16,865,479 gallons in round numbers, nearly 17,000,000 gallons or about 75,292 tons. Of this quantity about 9,061 tons were taken from the rivers, canals, and docks, and the remainder from the street-pipes.

The sailing tonnage of the seven principal maritime nations is as follows:—Great Britain (18,033 vessels), 5,319,872 tons; United States (6,037 vessels), 2,054,685 tons; Norway (4,112 vessels), 1,381,203 tons; Germany (2,871 vessels), 933,337 tons; Italy (3,054 vessels), 924,957 tons; Russia (2,155 vessels), 477,072 tons; France (2,536 vessels), 406,370, tons.

The Soudan provinces form a very large proportion of the Egyptian territory. While Egypt proper includes but 210,000 square miles, or rather more than four times the area of Great Britain, the annexed provinces, comprising the Soudan, Nubia, and the equatorial districts generally, are said to contain 1,026,250 square miles, or more than half the area of Russia in Europe.

Second Sight.

According to a theory which in years gone by was much credited in Scotland, the gift of second sight is conveyed to some persons by means of dreams. It is asserted that occasionally dreams are used as a vehicle of intercourse between the visible and unseen world, whereby an intimation is made not only of what is actually taking place at a long distance off, but of coming events. Indeed, this belief is still a deep-rooted one; and, it must be acknowledged, many curious instances are on record illustrative of its truth: evidence which, as Sir Walter Scott affirms, neither Bacon, Boyle nor Johnson could resist. Mr. Henderson has collected together some striking cases, two of which we quote. A lady of Truro dreamed the night before a boating party that the boat was upset, and she herself drowned. She therefore determined not to join it, and sent an excuse. The party returned safely, however, and the lady, after telling a friend what had passed, and describing where she had dreamed the body would be found, ceased to think of the matter. A month or two later the lady had occasion to cross the Truro River at King Harry's Passage; the boat was upset, she was drowned, and they sought for the body in vain. Then the friend to whom she had told her dream came forward, and pointed to the spot marked out in the dream as the body's resting place, and there it was found. The second instance, which occured in 1848, and was narrated in the papers of the day, is as follows: Mr. Smith, gardener to Sir Clifford Constable, was supposed to have fallen into the Tees, his hat and stick having been found near the waterside, and the river was dragged for some time, but without success. A person named Awde, from Little Newsham, then dreamed that Smith was lying under the ledge of a certain rock about 300 yards below Whorlton Bridge, and that his right arm was broken. The dream so affected this man that he got up early and set out at once to search the river, and on the first trial he made with the boat-hook he drew up the body of the drowned man, and found the right arm actually broken. There are numerous cases of this kind, many of which it has been found difficult to explain; but the question is one which has already engaged the attention of the psychological student.

Aphorisms From the Quarters.

Your luck aint always ekul to de lenk o' your fishin' pole.

Grass don't grow high round de corn-crib.

De man aint put togedder right dat don't lub his own dorg.

It takes a hones' miller to keep lean shotes.

Don't kill the old goose in sight o' de feddar-bed.

De full moon is a po' han' to keep secret.

O'd hen got 'nough l'arnin' to tell her own chillun in de dark.—J. A. Macon in the *Century*.

The Irish portion of the Ashburnham Library is one of the richest Celtic collections in existence, and the Royal Irish Academy is striving to obtain it. For it comprises portions of the original Annals of the Four Masters as well as many other works, which are to the Irish, historically as well as artistically speaking, precious.

It is true the material world is only an image, but it is an image of the Divine mind, and is worthy of its model.

NORTH-WEST NOTES

Carefully Culled From Manitoba Papers.

Hot-house gardening at Portage la Prairie has begun.

Track laying on the P. W. & N. W., west of Gladstone has commenced.

Steps are being taken to have Moose Jaw incorporated as a city.

The business of the money order department at the post office at Portage la Prairie during March amounted to $9,508.18.

Business at Emerson has been very good, quite in keeping with the expectations of those engaged in it, Very little grain is being offered.

The contract for the new bridge over Cook's Creek at Selkirk has been awarded to a Winnipeg firm for $750, and the pile driving has been commenced.

The Massey Manufacturing company of Toronto is building one of the largest implement warehouses in Brandon, on the corner of Princess avenue and Nith street.

The railway bridge at Emerson has been advanced about as far as possible before the water rises. The piles are all driven and sawn off below the surface of the water, and the completion of the concrete work is going on.

Says the Marquette *Review*: "Several Ontario gentlemen, now in town, say that they could not believe any place could have made such material progress as Portage la Prairie has since they were here last spring."

The citizens of Brandon held a public meeting recently to consider the advisability of granting a bonus to the C. P. R. if that corporation would agree to build 20 miles of the Souris branch this year. At the meeting it was decided to offer a bonus of $50,000 if the C. P. R. would agree to put their workshops there.

At Brandon business has made vigorous strides on the road to improvement. Immigration flows in, and the station presents a very busy appearance. The yards are full of freight. The number of cars received is increasing every day, and the C. P. R. officials are preparing for a greater boom than they had last year.

The Emerson *International* of a recent date says: "Last evening we had the pleasure of witnessing one of these remarkable phenomena for which, at certain seasons this country is noted. We refer to the mirage. The Pembina Mountains, some 50 miles distant, could be distinctly seen, and their outlines clearly cut against the western horizon, the undulations and ravines being plainly visible. They appeared to be only a few miles distant, and old residents here says it was one of the best defined mirage they had seen for years."

The Founder of Plymouthism.

The London *Outlook* gives the following estimate of the character and work of the late Mr. J. W. Darby:—

"The death is announced of Mr. J. W. Darby (so well-known in connection with the movement known as Plymouthism) in the eighty-second year of his age. He has survived all the men of the early movement except Mr. B. W. Newton and Mr. Parnell (now Lord Congleton,) who were, however estranged from him for more than a generation. He began life as a clergyman of the Established Church, in Ireland, but withdrew from all ecclesiastical relations to found little communions, which were to greatly influence the Christian Church of his day.

"Mr. Darby began his life as the most catholic of men. He ended by founding a system of the hardest and most exclusive ecclesiasticism. The disintegrator of churches he failed to point out anything that could take their place.

Little knots of hard, dogmatic Antinomian disputers represent his work of half a century, but they are everywhere in Ireland, England, Scotland, America, Australia, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and India. A gentlemanly, soft-spoken man, capable of establishing easy relation with casual acquaintances, in controversy he was uncompromising, one-sided, and bitter. There has been nothing like him in his treatment of opponents since Robert Sanderman and William Huntingdon. It is a curious commentary on such men that they should begin life by an effort to draw Christians together in still closer relationship, and end by a system of social war that tramples under foot all the amenities of family relationship, all the courtesis of society, and all the sweetest maxims of the Christian religion.

A Remonstrance.

Retiring Old Gent (who had evaded the income tax for a year, and been "brought to book" at last): "Well, I can just manage it this time: but, look, here, you must inform Her Majesty that in future, 'po' my word, she really mustn't count upon me as a source of income!"—*Punch.*

An old butcher way out in Missouri,
With neuralgia he suffered like fury,
St. Jacobs Oil banished
The pain which all vanished—
And prevented a coroner's jury.

A cranky old man named Blake,
Says St. Jacobs Oil "takes the cake,"
He gave it one test,
And says its the best
Cure in the world for backache.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.—*Longfellow.*

Little Solim Myers swallowed a dime belonging to his mother one day last week. He had ten cents of his own, and when he realized that the swallowed coin belonged to his mother, he jubilantly exclaimed: 'I am glad it wasn't mine!"

Charles Somerville, a machinist, employed in the lock works at Stamford, Conn., is so expert in his business that he can cut an ordinary sewing-machine needle in two lengthwise, drill a hole through each half, and then fasten them together so accurately that the place where it was separated cannot be seen.

Where the Word "Dude" Came From.

The just now popular word "dude," meaning an empty-headed, languid mannered young swell who bangs his hair, proves to be no foreign importation, but, like many other expressive term, to be a good New England parentage. The word (pronounced in two syllables) has been used in the little town of Salem, N. H., for twenty years past and, it is claimed, was coined there. It is common there to speak of a dapper young man as a "dude of a fellow," of a small animal as "a little dude," of a sweetheart as "my dude" and of an esthetic youth of the Wilde type as a dude. But how the word attained so sudden and widespread a notoriety puzzles Salem. Its revival at New York is credited to a disgusted Englishman, who remarked, after visiting a rich club, that the young men were all "dudes."—*Springfield Republican.*

Too Much Good Luck.

"Nothing exasperates me so much as to hold a lottery ticket, and find the next number has won a prize," remarked Peter Freer to Harry Andrews.

"I came closer than that to winning the big prize in the lottery."

"How was that possible?"

"Well, there was a raffle for a clock, and I threw the identical number that won the big prize in the lottery."

"Did you win the clock?"

"No. How much good luck do you suppose a man can have at once?"

Rheumatic Repellant, taken internally has excellent effect on the system beside making wonderful cures of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago, to which hundreds testify. Sold at wholesale by Sugden Evans & Co., K. Campbell, & Co. and Haswell & Co. Montreal; Lyman Bros and Northrop & Lyman Toronto; Harrison Bros., and Archdale Wilson, Hamilton; and B. A. Mitchell, London, and by retail druggists at 25 cents per bottle or five for $1.00.

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes us as a judge.—*Stanislaus.*

NOT A SINGLE ANSWER was made to our advertisement offering a reward for a case in which the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor was attended with failure. This is proof of the most convincing character that Putnam's Extractor is an absolutely certain remedy for corns of every description. Beware of flesh eating substitutes offered by some dealers for the great Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

When any calamity has been suffered, the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—*Lavater.*

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: "About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, Yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway." J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., Niagara Falls, Ont.

It is better for a young man to blush than than to turn pale.—*Cato.*

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.—*Cicero.*

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.—*Milton.*

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper, and time.—*Feltham.*

"A. P." 122

OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE.

A copy of this issue of this paper is despatched to, and carefully placed on file, in the office of each and every one of its advertisers. Therefore, in answering all advertisements in this journal, with a certainty that you will get exactly what you write for, be sure and mention that you saw their advertisement in this paper. It will pay you!

"Accept our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly,
HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.—*Hazlitt.*

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The farmers are the founders of civilization.—*Daniel Webster.*

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

Man is an animal that cannot long be left in safety without occupation; the growth of his fellow nature is apt to run to weeds.—*Hillard.*

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Ceremonies are different in every country; but true politeness is everywhere the same.—*Goldsmith.*

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't remove themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can cure let's not endure. (15)

Brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes.—*Shakspeare.*

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

Heaven knows what would become of our sociality if we never visited people we speak ill of; we should live like Egyptian hermits, n crowded solitude.—*George Eliot.*

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

Lose not thy own for want of asking for it; it will get thee no thanks.—*Fuller.*

Every Person to be a Real Success.

In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self. All sin is easy after that.—*Bailey.*

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

A man who knows the world will not only make the most of everything he does know, but of many things he does not know, and will gain more credit by his adroit mode of hiding his ignorance than the pedant by his awkard attempt to exhibit his erudition.—*Colton.*

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The art of being able to make a good use of moderate ability wins esteem, and often confers more reputation than real merit—*Rochefoucauld.*

Vegetine
CURED ME.

ROCHESTER, November 22, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for the last three or four years with Liver Complaint and Kidney troubles. Previous to taking the VEGETINE I was under the doctor's care for a long time, but he did not help me. My friends all thought I would not recover. I began using the VEGETINE and realized good effect from it right away. I had taken but three bottles before I was much better. I continued taking a few bottles more, and can truly say I am enjoying the best of health. I have given it to my little daughter with great success. Since it has done me so much good I have recommended it to several, and they have all been greatly benefited by its use. Respectfully,
C. J. SMITH, 24 S. Francis St.

Place of business, 72 West Avenue.

Mr. Smith is a well know dealer in stoves and tinware, for many years in business in Rochester.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

TORONTO, ONT., June 2, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try VEGETINE for *Kidney Disease*, with which I have been troubled for four years I consented and have given it a fair trial and am happy to say I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with ease and comfort, which I was deprived of for over three years. The best medical men of Toronto have given my case up as hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease, I would certainly advise to try VEGETINE, for I assure you (as many can testify) that it is undoubtedly the best medicine on record for the *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for my wife, two children and myself, through VEGETINE, which I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that those who may give VEGETINE a trial may receive the same benefit that I have, I remain, Yours Respectfully,
CHAS. COOKE, 106 John St.

I gave Mr. Cooke the medicine, and know this statement to be true.
JAS. D. MERIDITH, 35 Adelaide St., W.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The Dublin Trials—The War Cloud—A Fenian Torpedo.

Mr. Edward Shiel has become whip of the Irish party, not Mr. O'Connor as previously announced.

Mr. Kettle, an ex-suspect, has seceded from the Parnellite party.

Louise Michel is held for trial at the next assizes on a charge of inciting to riot. She will conduct her own defence.

It having been discovered that an area in Central Asia is suitable for the production of cotton, the Orenburg Russians are preparing to make the experiment.

Twenty-one of the twenty-four members of the South Russian Workmen's Federation, recently sentenced in Odessa to long terms for Nihilism, have petitioned the Czar for a mitigation of their sentence.

In the trial of Daniel Curly, charged with participating in the murder of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke, the judge's charge was strongly against the reliability of the evidence to prove the *alibi*. The judge said there could not be the slightest doubt that the murders were perpetrated at the instigation of the secret societies with which the prisoner was indisputably connected.

The prisoner being asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced on him, replied that he had not expected any mercy from the Court; it was very unfortunate that the Irish bench was never without a Norbury or a Keogh. He admitted that he was a member of the "Invincibles," but declared he was not in Phœnix Park on the evening the murder was committed. He loved his country, and could suffer for her. He declared that the witnesses for the Crown perjured themselves. He also said he was a Fenian. As the officers were taking the prisoner from the dock he shouted "God Save Ireland."

McNulty, arrested at Wakefield recently on suspicion of being a Fenian, has been let go.

The Home Office has issued a circular directing the attention of local authorities to the importance of vigilant observation to prevent persons getting possession of explosives and materials from which explosives are made. A reward of a hundred pounds is offered for information leading to the discovery of any person engaged in the illegal manufacture of explosives.

In the House of Commons a motion introduced by Mr. Pell (Conservative) in favor of an immediate reform of local taxation, was only rejected by 217 to 229. An amendment was accepted by the Government postponing the consideration of reform measures until the whole question of local government was dealt with. The closeness of the division on Mr. Pell's motion was loudly cheered by the Tories.

The *Nord Deutsche Zeitung*, of Berlin, replying to the comments of the French press, says if the monarchy be restored in France, it is not very likely Germany would declare war forthwith. She would probably await action by France, which would soon be made, as, under certain contingencies, a restored monarchy could probably be induced to declare war on Germany without warning.

Forty-eight cities and towns in Illinois voted upon the liquor question; seventeen declared for prohibition or anti-license and thirty-one for license. Of the latter six were for high license.

It has been decided to formally open the East River Bridge in New York on May 24th.

The House of the Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill giving counsel for defendants in criminal cases the right to the closing argument to the jury.

There are at least five thousand Italian workmen out of employment in New York. Mulberry and Crosby streets are thronged with them, and additions are made to their numbers from every steamer which arrives from Italy.

The United States Treasury Department has made preparation for the enforcement of the law passed at the last session to prevent the importation of adulterated, spurious or exhausted teas.

In the Michigan Senate the joint resolution proposing a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution was recently agreed to in Committee of the Whole, but subsequently laid on the table.

At a recent municipal election in Flint, Mich., three ladies were elected members of the School Board, some 100 or more women voting. The old board has referred the matter to the Attorney-General for his decision, and much excitement is caused thereby. It will probably go to the Supreme Court.

The Arkansas Constitution contains a clause which provides that "No person who denies the being of a God shall hold any office in the civic department of this State, nor be competent to testify as a witness in any court;" and a movement is on foot to enforce it against Mayor Foster, of Texarkana, on the ground that he is an atheist and has no title to his office.

J. P. Holland, the inventor of the torpedo ram (which has been lying in Pamrapo, N. J., for several days); Mr. Gilbert, the engineer, and the "crew" have been busy making final preparations for the departure of the Fenian "navy." A few personal friends of the inventor witnessed some interesting experiments. It is expected that this novel engine, which has been constructed for the destruction of British ships, will leave her present moorings for "parts unknown."

The Grand Jury in Washington have returned indictments against William P. Kellogg, for receiving money whilst a United States State Senator, and Thos. J. Brady, for receiving money whilst Second Assistant Postmaster-General, for services rendered in relation to contracts with the United States.

George Albert Mason, recently released from Albany Penitentiary, to which he was sentenced on a charge of counterfeiting, had filed a claim against the United States with the British Legation in Washington for $50,000 damages. Mason claims to be a Canadian and his conviction, at the instance of the United States secret service, malicious persecution. The chief of the secret service says Mason's claim is preposterous.

It was expected that Herr John Most, the Socialist, would meet the delegates of the Federation of Labor in Washington on Tuesday night, for the purpose of interchanging views on the labor question. Most waited at the hotel to be sent for, but a stormy debate occurred in the Federation, starting from the book-binders' Union, some expressing fears that questions of dynamite and violence would be brought up should such meeting take place. The discussion ended in disruption, caused by outspoken expressions of "Knownothingism," the Federation being about equally divided between native born and foreigners.

At the London Assizes, Mr. McDougal, the Crown counsel, said he had had before him certain depositions in the case against James F. and J. A. Mahon, but, owing to the state in which he found the case, he did not propose at present allowing it to go before the grand jury. He would, therefore, ask His Lordship to allow the defendants to go out on their own recognizances. The application was granted.

Mr. William Gillespie, who for a number of years has held the position of chief-landing waiter at Hamilton, will receive the appointment of collector at the Port of Dundas on May 1st. The position of landing waiter will be filled by Mr. Herbert L. Dias.

The Prince of Wale's new railway carriage is a marvel of æsthetic decoration. It is fifty feet long, and contains a saloon, study, two bedrooms, two dressing rooms, and a bath room. The Prince's bedroom is hung with old gold silk, and the furniture is upholstered to match. Mirrors are let into the door panels, and the whole suite can be lighted either by candles or by electricity. The prince pays for its use. It was first used on his Royal Highness' recent journey to Berlin.

How a Monkey Blushes.

Mr. Darwin remarks the fact noticed by Mr. Sutton, that the face of the *Macacus rhesus* when much enraged, grows red. Mr. Darwin himself saw the face of this monkey reddea when attacked by another monkey, and he also adds that the "seat-pads" also seemed to redden under the influence of anger, although he could not "positively assert that this was the case." My monkey Jenny, when in a rage, blushed must distinctly. A red hue shot over and obscured the normal yellow tint of the skin of the face, and I noticed that the "seat-pads" occasionally also grew redder. Another curious fact concerning this monkey's behavior when enraged consisted in the variations she exhibited when she was irritated by myself and by another person. If irritated by another person she behaved as already described; she shook the cage and chattered while her face flushed like that of a human being in anger. If, on the other hand, I had occasion to reprove her, she darted down to the bottom of the cage, lay down on her belly, and, as often as not, concealed her face in the straw. The analogy between that ineffective or suppressed rage in a human being, which is shown by the person throwing himself down on the ground—a feature seen familiarly in some children—and the behavior of Jenny, under my reproof, appears to me to be too exact to escape notice. Paddy, the Capuchin, or the contrary, when enraged or frightened, used to retire to a corner of the cage and stand on his head, uttering, meanwhile, the most plaintive cries in the well-known shrill but musical voice of the race. On one occasion, when a servant had allowed Paddy to imbibe nearly half a glassful of champagne, he showed his alcoholic dissipation by standing insanely on his head and vainly endeavoring to emit his familiar cry. Mr. Darwin mentions the case of a young female chimpanzee who, when enraged, "presented a curious example to a child in the same state. She screamed loudly with widely open mouth, the lips being retracted, so that the teeth were fully exposed. She threw her arms wildly about, sometimes clasping them over her head. She rolled on the ground, sometimes on her back, sometimes on her belly, and bit everything within reach."—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Diamond Rattlesnake.

Of all the snake varieties of which we have yet any knowledge the diamond snake, as it is called, seems to be the most deadly. It grows to a length of 6 feet or 7 feet, and is somewhat thicker than a man's wrist. It is armed with the whitest and sharpest of fangs, nearly an inch in length, with cisterns of liquid poison at their base. A terror to man and beast, he turns aside from no one, although he will not go out of his way to attack any unless pressed by hunger. A description of his movements by a traveller who has encountered him states that he moves quietly along, his gleaming eyes seeming to emit a greenish light, and to shine with as much brilliancy as the jewels of a finished coquette. Nothing seems to escape his observation, and on the slightest movement near him he swings into his fighting attitude, raising his upper jaw and erecting his fangs, which in a state of repose lie closely packed in the soft muscles of his mouth. This snake is not so active as the famous copper-head of North America, nor so quick to strike, but one blow is almost always fatal. His fangs are so long that they penetrate deep into the muscles and veins of his victim, who has little time for more than a single good bye before closing his eyes for ever. In one instance the fangs were found to be seven-eighths of an inch in length, and though not thicker than a common sewing needle they were perforated with a hole through which the greenish yellow liquid could be forced in considerable quantities, and each of the sacs contained about half a teaspoonful of the most terrible and deadly poison.—London *Times.*

The Very Oldest.

There is a tree in Windsor Forest, England, "the King Oak," which is known to be a thousand years old. But the very oldest tree in the world, so far as can be ascertained, is the Bo Tree, of the sacred city of Amarapoora, Burmah. It was planted 228 B. C., and is, therefore, now 2,170 years old. It is referred to in historic domestic documents 182 A. D., and 283 A. D. According to tradition it is the tree under which Buddha reclined when he underwent his apotheosis. Its leaves are deemed sacred, and the tree is never cut with a knife, while the leaves which fall from it are religiously preserved for charms.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The streets of Montreal were covered with snow about three inches deep one day last week.

The Ottawa City Council intend presenting an address to Princess Louise.

Charles Lancier fell down an elevator at the Ottawa hotel at Montreal and was probably fatally injured.

Captain Weston, of Halifax, has accepted the position of second officer in command of the Wimbledon team.

A ten year old son of Mr. Calixte Thibault, joiner, of L'Islet, was drowned in a water course while returning from school.

Claude Lister, for shooting with intent, was sentenced at the Welland Assizes to seven years in the provincial penitentiary.

The once famous Indian runner, White Eagle, is now in Kingston and a convert of the Salvation Army. He is addressing meetings.

Further charges of corruption were lodged in court at Montreal against the Hon. Mr. Mousseau in connection with his late elections.

There is talk of building a new modern theatre at Quebec, on the sight of the Provan property, recently destroyed by fire in St. John st.

Mr. James McShane has been served with a summons for bribing a carter to vote for him at the late contest in St. Ann's ward, Montreal, for alderman.

The trial of the case of the Bank of Toronto for refusal to pay the Quebec Government tax has been commenced before Judge Rainville.

A respectably connected young man named Riverin, who acts as an insurance broker was sentenced at Quebec to four months' hard labor for obtaining money under false pretences.

UNITED STATES.

A legislative dead-lock is reported in the Illinois State Legislature.

The late Francis S. Street, of the *New York Weekly*, left an estate valued at over $1,200,000.

The count of money in the United States Treasury has been completed. The total sum counted was $467,378,000.

Ninety million feet of lumber are being driven down the Connecticut river, Vt. It is the biggest drive on record.

The anniversary of the battle of Concord and Lexington was observed at those places by the firing of cannon.

In view of the reported restlessness of several Indian tribes, the war department is preparing to supress any outbreak.

Immense fires in the Pennsylvania coal mines are becoming frequent. A colliery at Locustdale has been burning for two years.

The cow boys who struck on ranches in the "Pan-handle," Texas, for an advance of wages, and who threaten trouble, number 300.

After further testimony showing the revolting practices at the Tewkesbury almshouse, the investigation was adjourned.

During a storm at Williamsport, Pa., recently, two boats with a number of workmen capsized in the river, and four were drowned.

The railroads charge $100,000 for transporting the Australian mails across the continent. The Government pays this and is repaid by Great Britain.

Mr. Elda K. Trader, who spent $100,000 of her own money in aiding the wounded soldiers during the rebellion, now lives in poverty in Asheville, N.C.

Secretary Frelinghuysen exchanged with the Spanish Minister for ratification of the trade mark and extradition treaties between the United States and Spain.

In the Star Route trial recently, Col. Ingersoll referred in scathing terms to the Brady trial in Ireland. He said Brady was found guilty and sentenced, a motion for a new trial overruled, and all this without recess of court. Such a trial was a scandal.

GENERAL.

The strike of dock labourers at Marseilles is ended.

The Malagassy Envoys have arrived at Hamburg.

A scarcity of bread is expected in Vienna, owing to the bakers' strike.

It is reported that Admiral Baldwin will represent the United States at the coronation of the Czar.

The Italian Government propose to encourage the home culture of tobacco by granting bonuses.

The duration of the triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy is said to be for six years.

The Austrian Home Minister has asked the English Government for a copy of its new law relating to explosives.

The barque Peruana from St. John, N.B., for Glasgow, has been passed abandoned and in a water-logged condition.

By an explosion of gunpowder and fireworks in the factory at Bonscetter, Switzerland, four persons were killed.

The trial at St. Petersburg of eighteen prominent Nihilists resulted in the conviction of all. Six were condemned to death.

Sir Stafford Northcote unveiled the statue of Lord Beaconsfield in Parliament Square, London, recently. A large concourse was present.

In the Senate the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs denied that Spain had any misunderstanding with England or any other Power.

Fifty persons were arrested for Nihilism recently at St. Petersburg, including military officers, young ladies, teachers, students, workingmen and soldiers.

The municipal authorities of Antwerp have refused to granh a concession to a company desiring to erect grain elevators in the city. The mob attacked the Town Hall with stones.

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

A woman placed four pounds of cold meat and eight slices of bread before a tramp. At the end of twenty minutes how much was left?

A young man, by swearing off on cigars, tobacco, and beer, saved thirty cents per day for six months. How many frog suppers would this give him at $8 per supper?

If it costs $200 for a young lady to learn painting, and she turns out two landscapes worth 40 cents apiece, what is the net profit?

An Indiana girl trapped eighty-three rabbits and sold them for thirteen cents each. What was the sum total, and how much did she have left after buying her father a $10 overcoat?

The average woman groans 125 times per hour when suffering with tooth-ache, while the average man utters thirty-five cuss words every seventy seconds. At the end of three hours how far ahead will the woman be?

A man in Richmond wound up an eight-day clock every night for thirteen straight years. How much time, estimating three minutes for each wind, could he have put in at hoeing corn had he known what sort of a clock he had?

A certain shaft makes 645 revolutions per minute, and a young man is seized by the coat-tails and whirled around for twenty-seven seconds. How many revolutions does he make?

Seven different mothers interested in the heathen of Africa have twenty-nine children between them. Five of the children swear, three have been in the Work-house, two have run away and the police are after four others. What is the remainder, and how much will it cost to hire some one to wash their faces and patch their clothes?

A man winks his eye an average of 80,000 times per day, and a woman's tongue makes 78,000 motions every twenty-four hours. At this rate how long will it take the man to catch up?

ALL SORTS.

Financiering vowels—I. O. U.

A freeze show—Ice cream.

Out on a fly—The insect's wings.

The hire-class—All sorts of laborers.

The greatest composer—Sleep.

Checkers is looked upon as a square game.

The garment of a ghost must be a spirit 'rapper.

The Jersey mosquito, like charity, begins to hum.

Stage "sticks" burn for the fire of public applause.

Ladies, a piece of advice—Never send your letters by male.

William Tell, as a hero, is played out. A relic of bow-gun days is he.

A fiery novel is light reading. Appetite originated in Hungary.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound.

A trade paper, called The Corset, is talked of. It will, no doubt, "come to stay."

Assafœtida is now on the free list, there being no American cheese to compete with it.

Many women are spoken of as angels, and Mrs. Noah must have been an ark-angel.

Money is the great enigma of the age. Everybody is compelled to give it up.

The project of raising the lost steamer Cimbria, has been abandoned for diverse reasons.

The best way to get a man on a string is to touch some tender chord in his bosom.

When a dumb photographer wants to say "yes" to a customer, he merely displays two negatives.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity.

Whoever has a contented mind has always riches.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever et miserable.

If you would create something, you must *be* something.

Judge all men from the presumption of their innocence.

To indulge a consciousness of goodness is the way to lose it.

Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is firm and upright and yields not.

In things of the mind we look for no compulsion but that of light and reason.

Be discreet in all things, and so render it unnecessary to be mysterious about any.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

"One soweth, and another reapeth," is a verity that applies to evil as well as good.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

Everything without tells the individual that he is nothing; everything within persuades him that he is everything.

Nothing makes the world seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance; they make the latitudes and the longtitudes.

When the golden rule is employed in governmental matters, then, and not till then, the future of nations will be sure.

Being less annoyed at the defects of others, is one of the best proofs that we are approaching freedom from the defects ourselves.

There is no better ruler than judgment; no safer guardian than justice; no stronger sword than right; no surer ally than truth.

Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning; but give me the man that has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.

Regal Trappings.

The magnificent mantle which the Czarina will wear at the coming coronation is made of cloth of gold, broidered with armorial bearings embroidered in silk and gems. The crown placed on her head will be the one used at the coronation of the Empress Catherine II. and Elizabeth. Its value is estimated at three millions of rubles, and it is composed of diamonds, rubies, and a large number of pearls. In her sceptre will blaze the great Orioff diamond, which is said to weigh eight carats more than the Koh-i-noor. The procession will consist of thirty-three carriages. That of the Czarina was made at Berlin by the orders of Frederick the Great, and presented by him to the Empress Elizabeth. It is a kind of double throne without springs, but hung on four bands of red velvet. A single window, framed in white satin, forms the front, and the imperial eagles and the crown set in brilliants adorn the panels. It will be drawn by eight white horses, comparisoned with red velvet, and flashing with gold and precious stones.

A Death-Blow.

"I cannot agree with my neighbor," said a citizen as he consulted a lawyer the other day.

"Build a fence fourteen feet high between you," promptly returned the lawyer.

"Yes, but it would shut out all my light."

"Can't you raise your roof so as to make his chimneys smoke?"

"I'm afraid my foundations wou'dn't stand it."

"Keep your piano going."

"I do, but he has an organ."

"Set the police after him for his sash-heaps."

"I have too many of my own."

"Let's see—let's see!" mused the puzzled lawyer. "Say, suggest to some of his friends to get up a surprise party on him!"

"By George! I'll do it! That's just the checker! I'll have the thing fixed this very week! Here's your $5, and I'm much obliged besides. Revenge is mine at last!"

Paying $12,000 to Prove That He Was the Man.

Henry Henmann, a wealthy furniture manufacturer in New York City, who was charged about a year ago by Elizabeth Gensler, who had just come from England, with having abandoned after marrying her, but was acquitted, has since been spending a good deal of money in trying to find the real husband. He has at last succeeded, and Mrs. Gensler, when confronted with John Gensler, foreman in the furniture factory of Hollander & Sons, Baltimore, acknowledged that he was her husband. Gensler acknowledged that he had once lived with the woman in London. When he met her he was 21 and she was 45, with several grown children. He does not acknowledge that he was married to her or that he has since married. It is stated that Mr. Henmann spent $12,000 in demonstrating his innocence, and at the close of the trial the judge told him that if he had been a poor man he would have gone to State Prison. —*Washington Star.*

A Few Don'ts.

Don't be cross as a bear.

Don't drive the domestic mad.

Don't cry when you break things.

Don't slop too much water around.

Don't roll the piano over your corns.

Don't give the baby the benzine bottle.

Don't run your head through the window.

Don't make a vow never to clean house again.

Don't set your husband's dinner on the bottom of a wash tub.

Don't make a fuss if you find the baby having a bread and molasses party on your white satin pillow. You can't help the sofa pillow, and the baby won't understand what you're going mad about.

Don't try to make ends meet, when the carpet you bought at the auction won't go within two feet of a wall. Buy a border to match it, or move into a smaller house, or get a mason to move the walls to fit it.

A Rumored Wedding.

A good deal is said about the probable marriage of Princess Clementine of Belgium and Prince Albert Victor of Wales. The talked of union, says the London *Truth*, would have its advantages and drawbacks. Among the former is the wealth accumulated by the first and second Leopold. Under the Belgian law the Princess Clementine must inherit a third of the very important dowry which the archduke Joseph gave her mother, and the same share of the paternal fortune, and of that of her Aunt Charlotte. Her great monetary expectations should relieve the House of Commons of the necessity of voting her "a suitable provision." Heretofore the different princes and princesses who arrived from Germany to enter the royal family were unprovided for unless by the British Parliament.

A Strange Story of Real Life.

William Leverich, the driver of Thirty-eight's engine, made the most singular discovery that he had been living in the same town with his sister for three years, but all the time unknown to him, and the accidental occurrence of his name in a newspaper was the means of his making the discovery. Leverich left home about thirteen years ago, and like so many other young men in obeying Horace Greeley's precept to go West, he drifted West and finally to California. He became careless in his correspondence, and for several years his folks did not know where he was. During this time his sister married a gentleman named J. S. Hunt, and three years ago they came to Los Angeles. As Mrs. Hunt did not know of her brother's whereabouts, and he did not know she was married or in California, they did not meet until recently, when Mrs. Hunt accidently saw her brother's name in the *Herald.*—*Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.*

The Connecticut house has passed a bill forbidding the employment of women or children in factories for more than ten hours in one day

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 3, 1883.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

——And so Mr. Charlton's bill to punish the seducer has gone to the wall in the Senate. We are sorry. We still believe the principle of the bill was right notwithstanding the "grave and reverend" Senators have thrown it out. What has been the experience of these gentlemen that they should so differ on this question from the Commons? What about the Franchise Bill and Woman's Rights? Will the Senate interfere there also? Perhaps, having as Sammy Weller says "exherted theirselves uncommon" on the Seduction Bill, the Franchise Bill may become law. We hope so.

——Our correspondent "F," last week took exception to our views on a protective tariff for the Dominion. We did not expect that everybody would agree with us. It is the peculiar privilege of politicians to ridicule and underrate the actions of political opponents, but we conceived it to be *our* duty to take a common sense view and give credit where credit is due. We cannot, however, undertake to make this column a controversial one. We haven't space—haven't time. "F" has had his say, and now "G" has his in this issue, All right. We are glad to have the opinions of our readers, but we have only to say—"boil down."

——"Is a man's creed going to save or condemn him," might be an interesting subject for a discourse from some of our village pulpits some Sunday. We confess to be reckless enough to believe that it will do neither. And yet learned divines sometimes preach to their people otherwise, and endeavor to make them believe that unless they accept *this* doctrine or embrace *that* belief there is no hope for their future salvation. Happening to stray into a certain church in this village on Sabbath evening last, almost the first sound that reached our ears was the emphatic assertion from the pulpit, "You cannot be saved unless you be baptized." The question forced itself upon us, "Is there then no hope of eternal reward but through the medium of sprinkling and immersion?" We candidly thought there was. It is hardly reasonable to think that a human being will be forever lost because of failure to carry out any particular law of any particular church or sect—in fact we look upon such teaching as ultra nonsense. The Good Book says, "*Believe* and thou shalt be saved," and in the light of our knowledge and understanding of the Bible, we are inclined to accept this as sufficient. But there—we had not intended to turn preacher, and yet after all it can do no harm to preach a little common sense to our readers.

——Who likes long sermons? We don't. We don't remember ever having heard any one say they did. True, we have *heard of* people in the days long gone past who would have nothing short of a two hours' sermon, and would sit and listen to it at that in an unwarmed church in a Scotch winter season. This *may* be so. We have heard it said that in some parts of the same country it was as much as a man's life was worth to say he didn't like "Haggis," —and this *may* be true. But in this Canada of ours (we don't claim any originality for this expression) we are bound to say—when ever man does say pretty much as he pleases—that we neither like "Haggis" or long sermons. We have heard sermons we wished were longer, but on consideration we think very likely the preacher was right to stop when he did. Seriously, we believe if a vote was taken by ballot ninety-nine out of every hundred would be satisfied with 40 minutes, and ninety-eight of the same number would perhaps be better satisfied if it did not exceed 30. All would certainly prefer it well *boiled down*. There is a large amount of education coming from the pulpits all over the country,—moral and religious teaching—and yet do all gentlemen who occupy pulpits realize that we get a good deal of trash?—assertions without argument, and criticisms that are often ridiculous. We make no dissent from the rights and commissions of those who occupy the sacred desks. We admire the man who dares to speak against wrong doing and upholds the right, even if it does tread on the corns of some wealthy pew-holder, and we have also no respect for that member of a congregation who is always criticising as though he had a divine commission to find fault. Yet the pew has rights and it has feelings that in mistaken zeal are often forgotten. As we said before, the pulpit does much to educate the people. Why cannot it be utilized—while carrying out its great commission—to help us to think connectedly, to argue logically, and to condense our ideas when we express them. Life is too short to waste time on trashy declamation.

EDUCATION.

The Annual Report of the Minister of Education for the year 1882 (with statistics for 1881) is not only voluminous but full of interest and information. The space at our disposal precludes any extended notice of the volume. A copy should be placed in the possession of every Board of School Trustees and Teacher.

The following "opinions and decisions" of the Minister, which we extract from the Report, will prove of interest to our readers:

"School Trustees are obliged to fence, and to maintain in good repair the fence surrounding, their school grounds, and cannot take any advantage of the Line Fences Act, so as to compel the proprietor of adjoining lands to contribute to the expense of building or maintaining the school fence."

"It is the imperative duty of School Trustees to contract for and employ teachers for their Schools, and if they fail to do this, they are liable to be proceeded against before any Justice of the Peace by any two ratepayers under Section 237 of the Public Schools Act, *and so on from time to time until this duty is fully discharged*. It will be no justification for them to show that they could not secure a teacher at the small sum of $200, as offered by them. The Minister considers the neglect of these Trustees to have been so injurious that he is prepared to sustain any action of the ratepayers against them in the premises."

"If the Trustees employ a teacher not possessing any lawful qualification they should not only forfeit their right to any share of the Legislative Grant, but also to the County equivalent and any taxes levied by the Township Council in behalf of their Section. They can also be restrained by an injunction at the suit of any ratepayer."

"The language of Section 13 of the School Act of 1881 is large enough to prohibit the receipt, by a Trustee, of a sum voted by the ratepayers for services as Secretary-Treasurer while holding the office of School Trustee. The payment of this would, *ipso facti*, avoid the Trustee's seat, and the money could be recovered by any ratepayer."

"Our whole school system, as well as the whole political and social fabric of the Province, rests upon Christianity as its recognized basis. It consequently follows that where it is satisfactorily proved it any given case that a teacher not only holds infidel views but expresses them, this would be a sufficient cause for withdrawing his certificate. The Public School Inspector has authority to suspend as to all classes of certificates."

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A MAN'S HEAD SEVERED FROM HIS BODY BY A REVOLVING SAW.

Trenton, April 26, 1883.

Yesterday afternoon a frightful accident occurred at Lyman Heaton's sawmill, about four miles from Wooler, in the 7th concession of the township of Brighton. It appears that the mill took fire from some unknown cause, and soon filled with a dense smoke. The engine was promptly stopped, and Wm. Stewart Heaton, a son of the proprietor, entered the mill in order to ascertain where the fire was, but being blinded by the smoke, he slipped and fell with his neck across a large circular saw, which, it seems, had not yet ceased to revolve. He was found about fifteen minutes afterwards, with his head completely severed from his body. By great exertions the mill was saved, comparatively little damage being done by the fire. The deceased was a sober, industrious young man, and highly respected by all who knew him.

Five inches of snow fell at Quebec on Monday.

Dangerous portions of the Cape Diamond cliffs at Quebec are being removed by Federal workmen.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

On Durham street, Madoc, on Saturday last, a pocket book containing a small sum of money. The owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advt. Apply at this office.

WANTED.

An apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediatly.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision in the Township of Rawdon, Wicklow & McClure, will be held on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, in the house of Jas. Childerhouse, Wicklow.

JOSEPH DAVIS,
Clerk, Pro tem.
Maynooth, April 28th 1883. 315

FOR SALE.

A FEW lots of first-class Hay for sale. Enquire of
WM. ROE, or C. DINGMAN, Madoc.
May 3rd, 1883.

ESTRAY.

Strayed or stolen from lot 1, 1st con., Madoc, on Saturday, 28th April, a spotted cow, white and reddish brindle. Any person returning same or leaving information that will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JANE SAMPLE.
Madoc, May 1st, 1883. 315-4w

Township of Madoc.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc village, on the 29th day of May, instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.; all parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. B. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, May 1, 1883. 315-4t

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

The first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be held in the Town Hall, in the Village of Madoc, on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1883, at 2 o'clock P. M.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 3rd., 1883.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

The Annual Examinations (non-professional) for Intermediate, Third and Second Class Certificates will be held at Madoc, on Tuesday, July 3rd, at 9 a. m.

Forms of notice to be given by each candidate can be obtained from the undersigned, and must be returned not later than June 1st next.

Examination for Admission to High Schools.

The examinations for admission to High Schools will be held at Madoc and Stirling, on June 28th and 29th next, at 9 a. m. on each day. Blank forms of notice can be obtained from the undersigned, and must be returned not later than the 20th of May, next.

WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of P. Schools.
Madoc, April 30th, 1883. 315-2w

We Don't Want Our Customers

TO FORGET

That we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near to producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply The Trade in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We shall be fully prepared for

ICE CREAM

as soon as warm weather sets in.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, May 1, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings.

The following is an abstract of the detailed statement of all election expenses incurred by or on behalf of A. F. Wood during the recent election for the Legislative Assembly of Ontario for said District:

Personal expenses	$38 40
Liveries	47 00
Personal expenses of agents	34 50
Rent of Halls	5 00
Postage	4 94
Telegraphy	12 08
Printing	10 00
Total	$151 92

Signed, S. D. ROSS,
Financial Agt. for A. F. Wood.

Published pursuant to Section 186 of the Ontario Election Act by

WILLIAM HOPE,
Returning Officer.
Belleville, April 30th, 1883.

LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Formation of Basins near St. Gabriel Locks," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE next, for the formation of Two Silps or Basins, on the north side of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal.

A plan and specification of the work to be done can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 22nd day of May next, at either of which places printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms.

An accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $3,000, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, April 21, 1883. 315-4t

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

——x——

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs, Reapers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

Latest Local News.

Snow in the Ne

We have been informed that on Thursday last snow fell to the depth of two inches on the Hastings Road back of Thanet. The settlers must have been reminded of winter.

Attempted Shooting.

On Thursday night last Mrs. Newells, of Tudor, had her husband Francis Newells, arrested for shooting at her, the ball from the rifle grazing her cheek. He was put in the lockup here but managed to break out before morning and escaped. Mrs. Newells did not appear anxious to prosecute. When is our lockup to be made prisoner-proof?

A Kindly Act.

Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., pastor of the Canada Methodist Church in this village, did another friendly and graceful act in withdrawing his regular service for next Sabbath evening, in order that himself and congregation might hear Rev. Mr. Hutton's farewell service in the M. E. Church. It was but an evidence of the friendly feeling entertained for a Church, so near related as these two bodies.

Journalistic.

Last week Mr. Mackintosh was agreably surprised to receive a copy of the *Manitoba Liberal*, published at Portage La Prairie, and edited by our old friend Smith Curtis, B. A., head master of the Model School in this village a few years ago. He carries the same determination into his editorial columns that characterized his school work when here, and if the *Liberal* is not a success it will not be the fault, we are certain, of the talented editor. Shake quills, old "chum."

A Flourishing Business.

A reporter of the REVIEW happened to stray over towards the Foundry of Messrs. White Bros., in this village, one day this week, and was most agreeably surprised at the way business was booming in that establishment. A strong force of men are busy in every department, manufacturing agricultural implements, over twenty-five reapers alone being now in course of construction or completed for the season's trade, besides ploughs, horserakes, &c., &c. We believe they are making a good article at this foundry, and we are glad to see that local industry and skill are being appreciated.

Cooper Post Office.

After being closed for some time, Cooper post office, in the Allen Settlement was re-opened yesterday with Mr. Wm. John Allen as post master. The trouble was that no one could be found to take the position, although a bonus of $25.00 was offered by the residents in that neighborhood in addition to the government salary. One or two parties had accepted it, but before being installed into office had again declined. They will now have a direct mail between Cooper and Madoc, calling at Remington, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. It is a satisfaction to know that the office is not closed.

Oddfellowship.

Next Monday evening, 7th inst., will be an event of more than usual interest to the Oddfellows of Madoc. The brethren of Madoc Lodge will on that evening receive a visit from the genial editor of the *Dominion Oddfellow*, of Napanee, Bro. W. C. Scott, who devotes considerable of his time to fraternal visits among the Lodges of this jurisdiction. Bro. Scott is a whole-souled Oddfellow, is a thorough master of the secret or unwritten work of the order, and in addition to the ordinary pleasure it will give the members of this lodge to receive a visit from him, it is expected that he will give them such an exemplification of the secret and dramatic work that will be of immense benefit to the lodge for all time hereafter, and which the large majority of the members have never had an opportunity of hearing. It is expected and hoped that every member of the lodge, and especially every officer, will be present next Monday evening.

A Curious Case.

Ejecting a person who has had possession of your premises, in some cases is certainly easier said than done. This especially appears to be a fact in a case the particulars of which we learned a few days ago. Mr. Wm. Phillips, late Clerk of Marmora, owned part of lot 21, 10th con. of that township, and leased it to a man named D. H. Edmonds over a year ago. Lately Mr. Phillips purchased the balance of the land from the Canada Permanent Loan Co'y, and gave Edmonds notice to leave by the 1st of April, his lease having expired some months. Edmonds refused to vacate, and Mr. Phillips was obliged to have a writ of ejectment made out, and the Sheriff's bailiff, a man named Maybee, we understand, was sent out to enforce it. This was about the 15th ult., but it would appear that the latter did not do his duty as the ugly customer still remains in possession of the premises, while the owner, Mr. Phillips, is unable to go on with his spring work. There must be a law covering such cases, and the question is,—are our officials unable to enforce it. It would seem so.

—Field, Farm and Garden Seeds by the ounce or pound at Deans' Drug and Seed Store.

Death of Thomas Emo.

In common with a large number of our citizens, we were much surprised and greatly shocked on Friday evening last to learn that Mr. Thomas Emo, postmaster at Ivanhoe, Huntingdon, had suddenly crossed "to that bourne from whence no traveller e'er returns." The sudden event took place on the afternoon of the above day, while he was sitting quietly in his chair. The deceased had not been in the best of health for some days previously, but on the day of his death had wonderfully improved, and only a few hours before the sad end he had expressed his conviction to a friend that he was "much better." For many years Mr. Emo had been a public character in his adopted township and North Hastings, was well known and had hosts of friends throughout the whole County, and died as he had lived, enjoying the respect and friendship of all who knew him. The immediate cause of his death was heart disease. The daily *Intelligencer* furnishes the following short obituary:—

"Mr. Emo was born in the county of Fermanagh, Ireland, and was aged about 70. He came to Canada in 1847 or 1848, and settled in Huntingdon at Ivanhoe, at which place he was appointed postmaster and carried on a mercantile business for several years. Those occupations he continued up to the day of his death. In 1859 he first entered the County Council as Reeve of Huntingdon, and held that position for twenty years. In 1875 he was elected Warden of the County, and in 1881 he retired from public life. The other offices which Mr. Emo held from time to time were those of Auditor of Criminal Justice Accounts, Postmaster, Clerk of the Division Court, License Commissioner, and Major of the Militia. He had also occasionly held prominent offices in the Orange Association, of which he was an active member. Mr. Emo leaves a widow, but no family. We extend to Mrs. Emo our warmest sympathy in her bereavement."

The funeral took place on Sunday, and was one of the largest ever seen in the Township. A large number of friends and acquaintances drove from this village to pay their last respects.

Appreciated.

Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., desires us through our columns to convey to to the Oddfellows of Madoc his kind regards for the handsome and tangible manner in which they appreciated his efforts to give them a sermon on Thursday evening last.

Toronto University.

Among the list of successful students at the recent University College examinations for fourth year, we notice the name of Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn, of this village, who passed 1st in English and 2nd in Ethnology, Class II. Mr. H. Wood also appears as a prizeman in Mineralogy and Geology, Class I., third year.

Madoc Model School.

Monthly Report, April, 1883:—

	Mr. Seymour.	Miss McDermid.	Miss McTavish.	Miss Griffin.	Total.
No. Enrolled	34	42	77	93	246
Aggre. Attend.	622	693	1075	1070	3460
Aver. "	29.6	33.0	51.2	50.9	164.7
Percent of "	87.1	76.7	66.5	59.2	68.6
Aggregate Lates	25	20	22	32	108
Average "	1.33	0.95	1.04	1.52	4.84
Percent of "	4.66	2.86	1.04	1.52	4.84
No. of Reg. Att's	14	10	9	00	33
" Punc. "	14.	29	55	66	164
Least No. Present	26	28	40	41	135
Greatest "	31	38	61	70	200

More Railways for Marmora.

The *News-Argus* says Marmora village is agitating for a branch of the Quebec & Ontario Railway to connect it with the main line, which the company have promised to build if the grading is done for them. This will cost about $5,000 for the length of the branch, three miles, and active measures are proposed to accomplish the work. A subscription amongst the villagers is spoken of, the township to be asked to supplement the amount thus raised. If accomplished, this will bring Marmora directly into connection with the outer world by rail, and will add much to the prosperity and convenience of its business men.

Lacrosse.

A well-attended meeting was held last week for the purpose of re-organizing the Sioux Lacrosse Club in this village for the present year. The following officers were appointed:—

Hon. Pres.—E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Warden.
President—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A.
Vice-Pres.—A. F. Wood, Esq. M. P. P.
2nd do —William Coe, Esq.
Field Captain—J. R. Orr.
Asst. do —I. Geary.
Sec-Treas.—S. F. Weaver.
Managing Committee—Wm. Sargent, W. C. Tully, John Weir, J. F. Davis, A. Guffin, and H. M. Sills.

The club starts with a good membership and excellent prospects for the season. Mr. F. E. Seymour has kindly given the use of very good grounds on the south side of Elgin street, east of the Model School building. Negotiations have already been entered into towards securing the presence of a foreign club here on the 24th of May, failing in which will probably give an exhibition game among themselves. Our "national game" will no doubt become popular in Madoc.

—Go to Deans' for all kinds of seeds in bulk.

ODDFELLOWSHIP.

Sermon to Members of Madoc Lodge.

Thursday last, 26th ult., was the 64th anniversary of Oddfellowship in America. Following a usual custom, when no celebration during the day was indulged in, the members of Madoc Lodge arranged for a special sermon in the evening, which was preached by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., in the Methodist Church of Canada. Unfortunately, the heaviest rain storm of the season set in during the evening, which had the effect of materially reducing the attendance. It did not, however, detract from the excellence of the sermon, which was one of the best of this nature we have ever listened to, and this was the universal verdict of the brethren. In justice to the rev. gentleman it must also be stated that he was given but a single day in which to prepare it, although this was not anybody's fault. The text was selected from Job xxix: 11 to 16. The following is a brief outline:—

Most people are familiar with the life and character of Job. Few knew more of the shadow-side of life than he. He was painted as the wealthy man of the east, and in on day had been deprived of his all. He was cut away from the pleasures of family ties—a delighted and doting father, he was robbed of the merry music of his children and the joys of his heart. At one time we find him living in all the splendor of affluence, and next in want and suffering. Notwithstanding this sad reverse in his circumstances, yet he clung with tenacity to, and fastened his hopes upon the Rock of his Salvation. He was still convinced that there was one living God. And though deprived of all his worldly possessions, it was a pleasure for him to look back and reflect how he had used the advantages of his high position in doing good. By his vast wealth and his numerous works of public and private beneficence, he enjoyed the love of his dependents, the gratitude of the poor, the reverence of the young, the respect of the aged, and the confidence and esteem of all classes in his neighborhood. Job was a benevolent man. He had been a friend to the poor, a helper also to the fatherless. To the widow, desolate, solitary and sorrowful and frequently without comfort, he was kind in the days of his prosperity. It is probable he enquired diligently after her, found her out and watched over her with parental care and supplied her pressing wants. He was also a benefactor to the sick. "Eyes was he to the blind and feet to the lame," and those who were friendless and therefore had none to help them, he was a helper indeed. The speaker then went on to say that men should seek to imitate the example of Job. We are all so dependent and receive so much ourselves from others, that our hearts should willingly open to compassion and our hands to beneficence. Our homes may become desolate, our property may be confiscated, our wives may become widows, our children fatherless, and therefore *as* we would wish them treated when we are gone, so should we help those who are now in similar circumstances; especially if we profess to be the followers of Jesus. The Master before us left a good example of how we should treat the needy. His life was spent in doing good. He poured the light of day into the sightless eyeball, He made the deaf to hear, and the lame to dance with a sylable, He fed the hungry thousands, He comforted the needy and distressed, and so should we, following His example, be ever ready to dispense freely to others. Some will say, "Charity begins at home," but it is not so. It is not charity but selfishness that begins at home, charity begins abroad. When God planned the scheme of Redemption, He did not confine it to heaven: He sent His Son away from from home, even down to earth. It was down on earth, and away from home that God, gave us the grandest exhibition of His charity towards the human race. Others shut their ears to the cries of the needy, their circumstances won't allow them to dispense with a liberal hand, they must now deprive themselves in order to get along, and curtail their expenses. The speaker here showed that there was no curtailing of expenses in the matter of home comforts. People live just as high as ever. Some fear that what they give will not be properly applied. The needy do not always put to the best account what they receive. None of us properly apply all the blessings God gives us and yet that fact does not make Him withhold. Others think the cases of charity are too numerous, they are asked too frequently, but we should be glad to have such frequent opportunities of doing good. Job was not annoyed when he was asked often for help, he delighted in it, and even sought out cases of destitution, "the cause that he knew not he searched out." The results of such benevolence are quite evident. It will increase the happiness of those who are helped as well as those who help. A benevolent man is always diffusing happiness in society. It will also increase his influence. A man's influence in society increases, not in proportion to the amount he accumulates but in proportion to the amount of good he scatters abroad. Such benevolence will call forth the blessing of those who are helped upon ourselves. It was so in the case of Job. The blessing of the poor, the fatherless, and the widow, and those who were ready to perish, came upon him as their benefactor. Not only so but the blessing of God will rest upon the benefactors of our race. By and by the Judge will say: "I was an hungered and ye gave me meat, naked and ye clothed me, sick and in prison and ye visited me." Then shall we say: "When saw we thee an hungered and gave thee meat, naked and clothed thee, sick and in prison and ministered unto thee?" Then shall He say: "*Inasmuch* as ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye did it unto me, Come ye blessed of my Father inherit the place prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

The speaker then showed that the order of Oddfellows was a benevolent organization. It also was a friend to the poor, the fatherless and the widow as well as to the sick. Its object ever has been mutual relief and protection. He gave a statement of what the order had done, how from a membership of five 64 years ago it had now swelled its ranks to over 500,000, and during the same time had paid out in relief the grand sum of $32,777,554.34, and were now paying at an aggregate of about two and a quarter millions of dollars yearly. Of the Lodge in Madoc he was delighted that was doing its share of the good work here. He found that during the past four years Madoc Lodge had paid out in relief the sum of $858.00, as follows: sick benefits, $378; to the widows of deceased members, $225; funeral benefits, $210; and special relief, $45. It was to their honor also that they were now paying yearly benefits to four widows of deceased brothers. He closed by urging the members present to loyally stand by the order, to faithfully carry out its benevolent aims and purposes, and at last they would also hear the Judge say: "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you."

Wanted.

Boy to learn tinsmithing. Apply at once to R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

M. E. Conference.

We learn from private sources that Rev. Mr. Hutton's successor here will be Rev. Mr. Baker, B. A., of Mount Forest. Mr. Hutton to take the circuit at the latter place. Mr. Hutton will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday evening next, when no doubt there will be a large attendance.

Firemen's Band.

The old band instruments, which some thought had so mysterously disappeared from the village, have returned after undergoing a thorough course of repair. The Fire Company have now undertaken to re-organize the band, and have already secured a man for each instrument, and commenced practice with Mr. C. W. Wellington as leader. We understand the band will appear in public on May 24th. We hope this effort of the firemen to keep a band alive in the village will be a success.

St. Nicholas for May.

Has a woodsy, spring flavor, and opens the second part of the volume with a strong table of contents, important features of which are the opening chapters of "Swept Away," a new serial story of the Mississippi floods, by Edward S. Sills, some time editor of *Golden Days*; and the first part of "The Story of Robin Hood," by Maurice Thompson, the distinguished toxophilite. "Swept Away" is vividly illustrated by J. Wells Champney, whose pictures of Southern life are familiar to readers of *The Century;* and the drawings for "Robin Hood" are by the clever pencil of R. B. Birch.

"The Tinkham Brothers' Tide Mill," J. T. Trowbridge's fine serial, continues to increase in interest with each succeeding number.

"Lucy Larcom has a seasonable out-of-door sketch, quaintly called "Among the Polly-dancers"; and there is a profusely illustrated article on curiosities of bird life, queer nests and clever expedients.

The "Work and Play" department consists of a clever and original article, crowded with pictures and diagrams, entitled "Chalk-Talk," by Frank Beard, who lets us all into the secret of his success as a lecturer and amuser of children and shows how bright girls and boys may entertain their friends in the same way.

Charles Barnard, H. H., Rose Latimore, Joel Stacy, Malcolm Douglas, Walter Satterlee, J. G. Francis, Jessie McDermott, Dan Beard, W. H. Drake, Culmer Barnes, and many others, help to make a capital issue.

An old lady named Huldah Current died at Welland on the 20th inst. at the advanced age of 101 years.

Everythings.

—May!

—Tuesday last was "moving day."

—May flowers are at a premium so far this season.

—To-day is a holiday in Quebec. Ascension day.

—Three weeks from to-day will be Queen's birthday.

—Village Council meets next Monday evening.

—Coal has been discovered in the northern part of this country, near L'Amable.

—Every Oddfellow ought to be present at the Lodge room next Monday evening.

—The members of the Sioux Lacrosse Club will practice to-morrow morning at 5 o'clock a. m.

—The C. O. Railway is nearing Malone. It is said rails are being laid at the rate of a mile a day.

—Inspector Sills informs us that in his rounds so far in the village he has met with a very little sickness and unusually clean yards. Very good.

—Mrs. W. T. White is now opening her spring millinery. The goods have been delayed for some weeks on the railways between here and Toronto.

—New storehouses are now being erected in rear of the Weiss Block for J. Caverley and N. M. Maybee. The latter will use his as a work shop as well.

—The members of No. 4 Company will drill tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock in order that those who wish may attend the fire company's meeting at 8.

—We are glad to learn that Rev. D. Wishart had so far recovered last week as to hold service in his church on Sunday. We trust his recovery will be permanent.

—Mr. D. Daly, who owned Moon's hotel in this village for a few months last summer, has just purchased the St. Lawrence Hall, Trenton, from A. Parent, for $15,000 cash.

—A telephone capable of sending kisses is being perfected. Young ladies using the instrument will have to be careful that their sweetness is not switched off to the wrong mouth.

—It is no use to run off to a fashionable watering place to rest. A successful merchant says that when he is tired and wants a rest he doesn't go off on a tour and spend money, but just takes his advertisement out of the paper.

—In our last issue was published a statement of the expenses of Peter Vankleek, Esq., in the late election. In this issue is a similar statement of the expenses of A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P. These statements are required to be published by the Returning Officer according to law.

Birth.

WEISS.—In this village, on April 27th ult., the wife of Mr. E. L. Weiss, of a son.

O'HARA.—In this village, on the 30th inst., the wife of Mr. Benson O'Hara, of a daughter.

Married.

BROWN—CLOCE.—On April 25th, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Elias Brown, of the village of Madoc to Miss Elizabeth Cloce, of the Township of Huntington.

BADGLEY—BUSH.—On April 25th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., John Badgley to Martha Bush, both of the Township of Madoc.

Died.

ALLEN.—On April 15th, at the residence of her son, Mr. W. J. Allen, Madoc township, Mary Allen, relict of the late Wm. Allen, aged 76 years.

WEISS.—On the 27th ult., in this village, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Weiss.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XLII.—(CONTINUED.)

The days and weeks passed brightly, pleasantly, and oh, how happily, to Louie; she had plenty to keep her busy too, calls to make, weddings and receptions and balls to attend, for Mrs. Glenmore was as much a favorite in society as Miss Anthon had been, and Muriel had no intention of allowing her beautiful daughter to settle down into a quiet married life. Muriel missed Louie exceedingly; the house seemed very quiet and lonely without the lovely girl-face, the light step, the low, soft laugh.

"Oh, Louie, I wish you and Roy would come home, and remain until you go to housekeeping," she said, pleadingly. "You have no idea how much I miss you, the house seems so lonely."

But Louie shook her head. She felt that for many reasons it was best that she and Roy did not live with her father and mother. She had seen Percy Evringham several times since her marriage, and that young gentleman had so far recovered from his disappointment that he was able to go and spend many pleasant evenings with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Glenmore, considered Roy a very agreeable fellow, and could hear Louie call her husband "dear," quite unmoved.

Nothing so quickly cures a man of his love for a woman as to see that woman the wife of another man; this cure had worked wonders in Percy Evringham's case. He had loved Louie Anthon—he admired Mrs. Roy Glenmore; Louie Anthon had been the loveliest woman in all the world, Mrs. Roy Glenmore was one of the loveliest. If Louie had died he would have probably been faithful to her memory as long as he lived; possibly he might never have thought of loving another woman, but instead of dying she had married, and that made all the difference in the world.

He made a flying trip to New York every little while, and it generally happened that he spent most of his time while in the city with Miss Brentwood. But surely there was nothing particularly strange or unnatural in that, for was not Aline his truest friend? had she not sympathized with and comforted him in his sorrow?

Percy did not stop to think why it was that as soon as he had arrived in New York he was restless and uneasy until he saw Aline; he did not ask himself why the evenings he passed in her society seemed so very pleasant and so marvellously short.

He was taking dinner with Roy and Louie at the Brunswick one evening, and in the course of conversation, Louie, speaking about Aline, said demurely, but with a gleam of mischief in her eyes:

"I suppose, Percy, you have met Raleigh Thornton at the Brentwoods?"

Percy shook his handsome head in the negative.

"No?" murmured Louie, looking meditatively at the tiny bubbles that were rising from the bottom of her glass of champagne. "Why that is strange; I thought of course you had met him, and I was going to ask you how you liked him."

Percy looked interested, but not particularly pleasantly interested.

"Who is he, anyway?" he asked.

"Oh, he is a great friend of Aline's," answered Louie, innocently; "he has been very attentive to her all winter. I do wish you could see him, Percy; he is magnificent looking, is considered one of the handsomest men in society, and his manners are simply charming."

"So?" said Percy, with a nonchalance that was a perfect bit of acting considering his feelings just at that moment.

Percy did not enjoy the remainder of that dinner, and it was a shame, too, for it was as perfect in its way as it is possible for a dinner to be. He declined Mr. and Mrs. Glenmore's warm invitation to accompany them to the theatre, pleading a previous engagement; and though he did not say it was with Aline, Roy and Louie knew perfectly well that it was.

"My darling Louie," said Roy, after they had parted with Percy, "do you think——"

"I don't think anything," said Louie, laughing merrily as she interrupted him, "only—wait and see."

And Percy, wending his way up Fifth Avenue, was in not a particularly amiable frame of mind.

"Really, I shouldn't think Aline would encourage a fellow like that," he muttered. "What does she want this Raleigh Thornton, or whatever his name is, hanging around her for if she don't love him?"

"But perhaps she does," whispered a little small voice, and Percy started suddenly as though he had received a pailful of ice-water full in the face, drew a long breath, and walked along very quickly. He found Aline looking very beautiful in her evening-dress of wine color and peach-pink, a rose flush upon her cheeks, the light in her great dusky eyes that had come into them—well, since Percy had taken to visiting New York so often. But she was not alone. Lounging gracefully on one of the embroidered satin couches, was a remarkably handsome young gentleman whom Aline introduced as Mr. Thornton.

Really Percy was very disagreeable that evening, more disagreeable than you would ever imagine handsome Percy could possibly be; and Raleigh Thornton was certainly not to blame for thinking Mr. Evringham about as thoroughly disagreeable a young fellow as he had ever met in all his life. He would not take any part in the conversation; when he spoke, he addressed his remarks to Aline exclusively, he completely ignored Mr. Thornton, yet though he scarcely looked at him he was obliged to acknowledge to himself that the young New Yorker was handsome, was witty and entertaining.

At last Raleigh Thornton took his departure, and having reminded Aline that she had promised to go with him to a German the following evening. After he had gone, and the heavy street door had closed with a clang after him, Percy suddenly rose from the chair and seated himself by Aline's side on one of the little couches.

"Aline," he said, rather fiercely, tugging viciously at his silky mustache, "do you care for that fellow?"

Oh, the emphasis upon "that fellow," it was decided, to say the least.

"Do I care for him, Percy? I like him very much, if that is what you mean."

"But I don't mean that at all, Aline, do you love him?"

Half indignantly she looked up at him; then her eyes drooped quickly, a bright flush swept over her face.

"Because, Aline"—just a quiver of earnestness in his voice—"I don't want you to love him—nor any man—but me."

"And you are not surprised?" murmured Aline, the next day when she had told Louie the news.

"Not a particle, dear—and oh, Aline, I am so glad he loves you."

"So am I," said Aline, softly.

About the first of February Richard Brandon came home, and it was indeed a warm, loving welcome he received from Roy and Louie. He dined with them the day he arrived, and after dinner when they were alone together—just those three—in Louie's pretty private parlor, he said—with that rarely tender smile of his lighting up his face:

"I brought you something, Louie, but I am going to give Roy what I brought him, first."

He took from his pocket a sealed letter, which he laid in Roy's hand.

Wonderingly the young man broke open the envelope; drawing out the sheet of paper it inclosed, he unfolded it, and read what was written upon it, and as he read his face grew white as death, his breath came quick and fast, and when he had finished, he carried one hand to his head as though he was dazed.

"Uncle Richard—it cannot be true—it cannot be that I am——"

"Lord Fairleigh? Yes," said Richard Brandon, and in his eyes glad tears were standing. "It is true, my boy, you are Lord Fairleigh of Fairleigh Towers, Derbyshire, England. Louie, my darling, you must be the first one to congratulate him."

She looked from one to the other of them helplessly.

"I cannot understand, Uncle Richard—I do not see how my Roy can be—Lord Fairleigh."

And taking her little trembling hands in his own strong ones, while Roy held the letter from the London lawyers—Messrs. Gresham & Barham—Richard Brandon told them the whole story, and when he had finished, it was plain and clear to them both.

Roy's father, Cyril Fairleigh, was the third son of Lord Reginald Fairleigh, and, notwithstanding the fact that he was the youngest, was his father's favorite son, being very much like, in face and disposition, his mother, a lovely woman, whom Lord Fairleigh passionately loved.

Just after he came of age, Cyril fell violently in love with a young girl who was employed by one of his mother's lady friends as governess to her young children.

This young girl, Lilian Forsyth, was a lovely, gentle girl, the only child of a North of England curate, who, dying almost penniless, left his motherless child to struggle on as best she could. Life was not very bright to her—poor child. Her lovely face, with its soft sad eyes and sorrowful mouth, first attracted Cyril Fairleigh's attention, and in a very short time it had become the one face in all the world to him.

When Lord Fairleigh heard that his favorite son was paying very marked attention to Lady Harcourt's governess, he was greatly disturbed, and sending for Cyril, told him what he had heard, and suggested that he should leave England for a time, travel on the Continent until he had recovered from his boyish infatuation—for that was what Lord Fairleigh considered it. What was his horror and surprise when Cyril answered, quietly but very firmly, that he loved Miss Forsyth, had already asked her to be his wife, and, what is more, had every intention of marrying her. In vain Lord Fairleigh argued and pleaded, neither his arguments nor his prayers could change Cyril's resolution. At last he lost his temper, and, in a towering passion of rage, told him that the day he married that low, designing creature, as he designated poor Lilian—he ceased to be a son of his.

"You can choose between us—your father and that low-born girl," he said, "but I swear if you choose her you must abide by your choice; if you marry her I never want to look upon your face again, to hear your name spoken; you will no longer be a son of mine."

It is quite needless to say he did marry her—for love of her he was willing to give up home, friends, everything, even name; for the day after their marriage he sailed for America under the name of Glenmore.

In the course of time, Reginald, Lord Fairleigh, died, his oldest son succeeded him, and for ten years had lived in the enjoyment of the immense Fairleigh estate; then he was taken down with some organic disease—the same which had killed Roy's father, and which had been fatal to many of the Fairleighs—and dying childless, the title and earldom had fallen in direct succession to Arthur, the second son. Lord Arthur's two sons died in infancy, and he himself had died a sudden violent death; he was run away with by a span of high-spirited horses, thrown from the carriage and was picked up dead.

Then it was that Cyril, the youngest son, was remembered—he had not been entirely forgotten, there were many that recollected Lord Reginald's favorite boy. A search was commenced for him, advertisements inserted in the newspapers of every country—it was one of those advertisements that Richard Brandon saw. Cyril Fairleigh was dead, gone like the rest, but his son—Lilian Forsyth's child and his—was alive; so it was that Roy came into his inheritance.

Richard Brandon had no trouble in proving that Roy was Cyril Fairleigh's child. Perhaps poor Cyril had thought such a thing might come to pass, for in that box Richard Brandon had treasured so carefully were so many things that went to show Henry Glenmore and Cyril Fairleigh were one and the same. A watch inscribed, "To my dear boy, from his affectionate father, Reginald Fairleigh," a ring that had belonged to his mother before her marriage, with her maiden name engraved inside of it, besides the letters and the wedding certificate. Yes, Roy was Lord Fairleigh—that was plainly proved.

To say that everybody was surprised when the wonderful news came out, is a very feeble way of expressing it. To think that Roy Glenmore was a full-fledged English lord, heir to one of the oldest titles, and one of the largest estates in England!

People felt as though they had been entertaining an angel unawares, and it was quite marvellous how many remembered that they had always liked him so much, had always thought there was something so *distingue* about him.

And Mrs. Van Alstyne was in a seventh heaven of delight.

"I know I could not have felt so perfectly delighted if I had discovered I was a lord myself," she said, enthusiastically, and when she saw Muriel she almost choked herself laughing.

"Muriel Anthon, do you remember the day we were talking about him, and I said for anything I knew to the contrary he might have Norman blood in his veins?" she said, hysterically. "And just think he has got Norman blood in his veins—the dear, dear boy."

Muriel was calmly happy, conscious that her daughter had acquitted herself admirably, had made an everlasting name for herself in society, and there was just a little pardonable pride in her voice and manner when she spoke of "my daughter, Lady Fairleigh."

The third week in February Roy and Louie sailed for England, as it was all important that Lord Fairleigh should take care of the fortune which had so suddenly and unexpectedly come into his hands.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The March of that year was an unusually stormy and severe one. For days at a time it rained unceasingly, and the gales were terrible—there were many shipwrecks on the coast. March is always a trying month, this March was particularly trying; if it had started out with the resolution to outdo its predecessors in point of disagreeability, it had certainly succeeded, for everybody said it was, without exception, the coldest, windiest, stormiest and most thoroughly unpleasant March they had ever experienced, and this is saying a great deal.

One dreary, rainy afternoon, Muriel Anthon was sitting in her favorite chair in her pretty *boudoir*, embroidering in a slow, languid way, quite unusual to her. She had not been feeling well for three or four days; early in the month she had caught a heavy cold, and it did not seem to have entirely left her; she felt really miserable this afternoon, more miserable than she would acknowledge to herself. There was a tight feeling about her chest—a feeling of heat and weight rather than pain; her head ached, and from time to time she coughed—a dry, hacking cough, and that was something very unusual for her.

"I hope I am not going to be sick," she said to herself, as a creeping chill passed over her, and shivering in the warm, flower-scented room, she drew her chair nearer to the fire, dropping her embroidery, and laying her head wearily against the satin cushions. "I must have caught more cold," she continued. "I am sorry, too, for it does worry Russel so, even when I am the least bit sick; I shall not tell him I do not feel well. It is only the weather, I guess; how can any one feel well such wretched weather as we have been having right straight along since the first of the month? I shall be so glad when May comes; I always detested March and April."

And then she fell to thinking dreamily of the summer which was to come, and for which she had made all her plans. She was to spend it in England, and how anxious she was to see Louie in her own beautiful home.

When an hour or so later Arundel came in, he found her still sitting in the low chair before the fire, whose rosy gleams alone lighted up the room which had slowly filled with the dusky twilight shadows.

"And why is my darling sitting alone in the dark?" he asked tenderly, kneeling down beside her and winding his arms about her.

"It grew dark so suddenly I did not notice," she answered, dreamily. "I guess you may light the gas, Russel dear."

But when the room was bright with the gas light, which gained a soft pink tinge in passing through the rose-colored globes of the chandelier, Arundel saw that the beautiful face which was his sunshine, his life, was deeply flushed, the velvety eyes dull and heavy, and his lips were white as he said, oh, so anxiously.

"Muriel, my darling, you are not feeling well—you are ill!"

She smiled a little tender, but languid smile.

"No, Russel, I guess not very ill. I have a headache, that is all, and to-morrow it will be gone."

But on the morrow Muriel's headache was not gone—it was still there—a dull headache, and there was the same feeling of weight and heat upon her chest. And yet she thought nothing of it, laughed when Arundel anxiously proposed sending for the family physician, saying:

"It is nothing, dear, nothing but a little cold; and I shall be all over it in a day or two. Don't look so worried, Russel."

But the next day Arundel knew that she was worse; her breath came quick, the little dry cough was more frequent, her small hands burning hot, and terribly alarmed—a terrible fear upon him—he sent for the doctor.

Dr. Marston had been the family physician for years, and when he came and looked down at Muriel as she lay upon a small velvet couch in her room, he shook his head gravely, saying to Arundel, who sat beside her:

"Why didn't you send for me before?"

Ah, why had he not! All Arundel's heart was filled with passionate regret that he had not done so, and that terrible fear grew upon him, a fear of something, what—he dared not ask himself.

He followed the doctor out of the room, and in the hall laid a detaining hand upon his arm.

"Doctor, what is it?" he asked, in a strained, unnatural voice, and the face he lifted to Dr. Marston's was drawn and ashy pale.

"My dear Mr. Anthon, don't be alarmed," the doctor answered quickly. "It is pneumonia. I wish I had been called in before; but still I have every hope that I shall be able to bring your wife out of it all right."

"You must doctor, you must; if she should die—— Great God!"

He leaned against the wall, shaking in every limb; great drops standing thick upon his forehead, a violet shade gathering about his mouth, and Dr. Marston more moved than he cared to show by the sight of the mute agony, said briskly:

"Oh, you mustn't take on like this, you know; it will never, never do. I shall have you on my hands as well as your wife."

With a mighty effort Arundel recovered his self-control.

"Doctor, you will not let her die? You do not know what she is to me—she is my life!"

Dr. Marston turned his head suddenly away; the wistful agony in those dark eyes was more than he could bear.

"Of course I will not let her die," he said, cheerily.

But as he drove away from the house, the kind-hearted physician murmured to himself:

"I believe it would well-nigh kill him if she should not recover. I wish I had been called in before; he has no idea how ill she is."

Surely Dr. Marston worked faithfully over Muriel; everything that he could do he did, but what does human skill avail against the inevitable? When the fiat has gone forth from the great throne what can we do! Nothing, nothing! and oh, the agony of such helplessness! Does earth hold anything more bitter than to see the life of our best beloved ebbing, ebbing, and to know that we are powerless?

Day after day she grew worse—every day weaker.

God knows Arundel Anthon had sinned, and God knows, and He alone, how he suffered, as day after day, night after night, he watched beside her—the woman in whom his life began and would end. The knowledge came upon them at last—those who loved her so—that she was going from them; and over the sea a message went to Louie—a message telling her that in this world never again would she see her beautiful mother.

One morning Muriel had asked to have the curtains drawn aside that the sunlight might come into the room. It was a beautiful April morning, and as the warm spring sunshine crept through the windows and fell in bars of gold upon the carpet, a smile played upon Muriel's lips.

"How bright and warm the sunshine is!" she whispered faintly to Arundel; "the winter has gone, summer is coming, dear, and we are going to England, you and I, to see Louie—my dear little Louie. Oh, Russel, I wish the warm, beautiful, sunshiny summer would make haste and come."

With Arundel's arms around her, her head upon his breast, Muriel fell asleep, and from that sleep she awake not in this world.

It was late in the afternoon of the day after she died that Arundel went into the quiet, darkened room where she was laying. It was utterly beyond human power to compute what his agony had been since he had laid her down out of his arms—dead; it is impossible to measure such agony, nor are there any words in which it could be described.

During the last two hours he had been alone in his library writing; he had written two letters, one to Louie, the other to Richard Brandon—and now the end was at hand.

Standing beside the quiet form, he looked down at the beautiful white face with the wonderful mystery of death upon it.

They were alone—he and she, just as they had been so many times before; but this time she did not answer, though he called her by all the dear names she had so loved to hear, and the pale lips did not move, though he kissed them so many, many times. At last he took from his vest pocket a small vial, and there was a strange look upon his face—a look almost exulting, as he raised it to his lips and drank of its contents.

Then a strange scene followed. Lifting the quiet figure in his arms, he carried it to a broad couch that stood in a far corner of the room, and laid it down—so tenderly—upon the velvet cushions; then lying down beside it, he drew the lovely head to its old resting place upon his breast, and folded his arms about her—his beautiful dead Muriel.

"I knew you would be lonely without me, darling," he murmured, pressing his lips to the marble-cold forehead, "and now we will sleep together."

So they found him, when hours later, alarmed by the profound silence in the chamber of death!—they forced the lock and entered. Just previous to going into that room he had given orders that no one should disturb him, saying that he wished to be alone with dead. But they did not disturb him when they went in—Arundel Anthon was beyond the reach of earthly disturbance.

The summer for which Muriel had longed, came—the bright, warm sunshiny summer; but it only bestarred with flowers the grass that grew over her grave.

It was nearing the close of a lovely June day, and the many windows of Fairleigh Towers were gleaming like burnished brass in the red rays of the setting sun. On the velvety green lawn a pleasant party was assembled. There was Roy and Louie, Percy and Aline—who, with their little four-year-old boy, Percy Evringham, junior, were on a visit to England—and Richard Brandon; while the children—five-year-old Russel, three-year-old Muriel, and little Percy—were playing together, running here and there, their sweet childish voices ringing clearly on the soft air.

Very beautiful was Louie, her eyes soft and bright with happiness; though in repose there came an expression upon her face which told she knew what sorrow was—and she did know.

In the letter which he had written to her just previous to his death, Arundel—moved, who can say by what impulse—had told her of the false part he had played so successfully, told her the whole story, that he was not her father, and who her father was. Of course the knowledge had been a terrible shock, and in connection with her grief at her mother's death, had for a time almost prostrated her; then came her grandmother's death, and within a year after, her grandfather's, and she had loved them both very tenderly. Yes, Louie knew what sorrow was, but still she could not be sorrowful or unhappy with such a husband and father as she had.

Percy and Aline were perfectly happy, they adored each other; and Percy never could have been so happy with Louie had he married her as he was with Aline; for Aline was especially adapted to him, there was in her nature that which supplied all that was lacking in his.

And Richard Brandon—for the world still knew him by that name, and by it would always know him. Four years before he had yielded to Roy's and Louie's earnest request that he should retire from business, come to England, and make their home his so long as he should live. Everybody loved and honored him, and the poor for miles around spoke reverently and tenderly of him; nobody but the angels really knew how much good he done in the world.

The sun went down, over the distant mountain purple shadows were falling.

"Come," said Louie, "we must go in," and so talking and laughing still they all moved slowly toward the house.

All but Richard Brandon; he lingered, his eyes fixed upon the western sky still one blaze of rose color and gold.

"Uncle Richard, take Muriel up—Muriel is so tired."

The childish voice roused him; stooping he lifted her in his arms—little Muriel Fairleigh—his grand child, the child he loved so dearly and whose eyes and hair were so like those of the woman for whom she had been named.

"Why you cry?" asked the little girl curiously, for looking up at him she had seen the tears in his eyes.

But he only kissed her; he did not tell her he had been thinking of a grave far over the sea, wondering whether the flowers he had planted upon it were growing.

"Don't cry," said the child, winding both her arms around his neck. "Muriel loves you, Uncle Richard, loves you vally much."

He kissed the sweet child-mouth, murmuring as he brushed his tears away:

"Dear little Muriel!"

Then with the small golden head pillowed upon his breast he walked slowly up the winding path to the house.

Oh, noble, patient, faithful heart, surely somewhere—somewhere, thou shalt find peace!

(THE END.)

Success and Mediocrity.

All men, we may be sure, prefer the prizes of life to the blanks; but we are not to assume therefore that all men will seek the prizes at the price at which they are to be had. Whatever the special prize may be which commends itself to a man's fancy, whether it be wealth, or fame, or power, or a recognized position in the eyes of the world, he soon finds out that it is not to be gained by wishing for it. It must be won, if at all, by hard work; by a protracted struggle, which will be doubtful for a long time, and which may be very possibly successful in the end. There are victors and vanquished to be found among the competitors in life's race. To some natures, confident in their own resources, and endowed with an energy and determination of will which can carry them over all difficulties, there is a positive charm in the choice of a road not distinctly marked out in advance, and in which dangers and adventures may present themselves at any moment. They are resolved to succeed, and they probably do succeed. *Possunt quia posse videntur.* They may be beaten back a thousand times but they push through and come safely to the goal. Others there are more prudent or more timid or less well furnished with offensive and defensive arms. Great things, they feel, are not for them, greatly as they may wish for them, and gladly as they would receive them on the tolerably easy terms on which they are not to be had. So they make up their minds to do without them and to put up with the best equivalents that come in their way. If they are discontented, it is in an etiose, unproductive sort of fashion which comes to nothing and gives no promise of any fruit. They are not always aware of what they are doing, or of the appointed end which is only too surely waiting for them. Gradually the truth dawns upon them. They have chosen to be nobodies, and the choice once made is not easily to be reversed. They have preferred ease to exertion, the certainly of small things to the chance of great ones. It is a little late for them to exclaim against the bargain when it has been struck and carried out, or to complain that they are not where they might have been if their past years had been at once more laboriously and more venturesomely spent. There are plenty of men who have neither the wish nor the power to be energetic. Neither hard work nor downright idleness is to their taste. They like something between the two, a make-believe sort of work, a decent, respectable way of getting something on easy terms and at no mental exertion whatever. These men are, so to say, the normal products of the race—sound, steady, commonplace persons, no geniuses and no fools, gifted with fair abilities, but with no more than fair, and seeking chiefly to go through life quietly, and not to be put to the trouble of being compelled to think or work overmuch.—*Times.*

They Settled.

Two men were wrangling in front of the City Hall the other day, when one of them called out:

"I tell you I don't owe you no $5!"

"I say you do!"

"And I won't pay it!"

"Then I'll sue you!"

At this point a pedestrian halted and inquired of the one:

"Do you honestly owe him?"

"Not a penny, sir!"

"And will you sue him for $5?" he asked of the other.

"I will!"

"Give him seven dollars," continued the pedestrian to the debtor—"give him seven and be glad to. If he sues he's sure of a verdict, and your expenses will reach at least ten dollars. Give him seven and be thankful that you are beating two lawyers, a jussice and a constable, six jury men and two witnesses out of their fees."

A satisfactory settlement was made on the spot.

THE KEEWATIN MINES.

Large Investments by English Capitalists.

The Property Rapidly Rising in Value—Indications of a Rush—Hundreds Already Flocking to the District.

So much has been said and written upon the Keewatin district that it now becomes an actual necessity for the press to watch with argus eyes the progress made by the different mines, claims and prospects. The Keewatin, Lake Winnipeg and Hay Island companies have from their first formation pushed the developement of their works with the capital of the promoters alone, and asked no person to invest a single dollar until the richness of the ore and test of quantity had fully justified their expectations. This was done at a large outlay which the promoters have not begrudged. Having placed their mines in a position to defy the scrutiny of all mining engineers, and offer quid pro quo for investors, these companies commenced to place their stock upon the markets, and met with ready demand. This was a business way of proceeding, and their shares, of course sold for nearly par. Assuming that the Keewatin district was really a first-class one, English capitalists desiring to invest in the new Eldorado instituted a series of inquiries which finally opened negotiations with the Lake Winnipeg company, and the largest deal in

MANITOBA MINING STOCK

which has yet taken place was the result, the investment being one of 10,000 shares of this favorite stock, which is not to used in a brokerage business, but as a permanent investment. In the deal of this stock Lake Winnipeg has now advanced $1 per share, and very firm at that. This comes from mining in a commercial and not a speculative sense. Can the same be said of all the other mines? From the Rat Portage *Progress* the following is clipped, not with any desire to effect the mine spoken of, but to caution investors to look well before placing their money in any mine until their investment is sure to repay: "At the George Heenan mine a gang of eight men have been busy all week erecting the new camp and offices, which, when finished, will be the most extensive, substantial and best equipped on the lake. This company is is sparing no expenses in developing, but the utmost economy is being exercised in the expenditure. A heavy shipment of tools and hardware passed through the post this week, and another follows, after which provisions will be laid in for the close season. It is the manager's intention to be well below the water line within a month from this date. The working shaft is now down eight feet, and is being sunk 9 x 7." Again, from the same source, we clip the following: "The timber is being taken out of the Canada Mining company's buildings, the dimensions of which are as follows: Storehouse, 12 x 18; boarding house, 18 x 24; office, 16 x 24; shaft house, 16 x 20." Now all miners know that buildings of this size are the most insignificant affairs that can be found in any mining districts, and only equals the size of the shaft, 29 x 7, and 8 feet deep. But this is not the objective point. Store houses (offices which are more than half the size of store house and boarding house combined), as well as boarding houses can be enlarged. But have the George Heenan company any right to their claim? The facts are given as below. Mr. Joseph Thomson took up the claim from grass roots and erected a house for working the mine; sunk a small shaft, but had to suspend operations through lack of funds. The present managing director, it is claimed, jumped the claim and oaganized a company to continue the operating of the mines, without Mr. Thompson's knowledge. This company put its stock at a par value of $200, and which is now offered for nominally nothing. Mr. Thompson, finding this out, and backed by men of means, has commenced suit against the company, intending to throw the mine into chancery. This kind of legal business, it is sincerely hoped, will not be indulged in by many of the mining companies, as much of the success of the Keewatin section depends upon harmony, freedom from wild cats, and a gritty pushing of the mining interests of Manitoba.

Crazed by a Cruel Joke.

There recently died at Charenton a man who has had a very curious history. Thirty years ago the deceased, whose name was Roussot, was condemned to death at the Seine Assizes for the murder of an old gentleman, M. Demoury. The case had excited considerable interest and the court was crowded with spectators. Among the persons standing immediately behind Roussot, who was flanked by a pair of gendarmes, was one Planchat, an employee of the *Presse* newspaper, who had somehow contrived to wriggle himself into that position without attracting notice. Scarcely had the sentence been pronounced when Planchat, moved as he afterward explained by an uncontrollable impulse passed the side of his hand over the prisoner's neck in imitation of the keen blade of the guillotine, at the same time emitting a whirring sound. Roussot instantly fell forward with a shriek of terror, and the bystanders, indignant at this heartless and shocking act, rushed upon Planchat and roundly abused him. Planchat was subsequently condemned to two years imprisonment. As for his victim he never recovered the shock, but remained insane until the day of his death. He was pardoned by the Emperor, but confined, first at Bicetre and afterward at Charenton, where he has just expired. The unfortunate man was under the impression that he had been actually beheaded in the Palais de Justice, and when relating the story was in the habit of imitating the strange sound that haunted him for thirty years.

A brougham, a dogcart, and a riding horse were always at John Brown's disposal. He had his own suite of rooms at Windsor, Osborne, and Balmoral; a separate table was kept for him, and he was waited on by obsequious servants specially appointed to his service. He had the exclusive right of shooting in the extensive, well-stocked covers on the Osborne estate; he could shoot at Windsor and at Balmoral when disposed, and the salmon fishing on the Queen's water on the Dee was also under his dominion.

Wonderful Ice Caves.

One of the greatest natural wonders of Europe is the Hungarian ice cave. At the foot of the highest group of the Carpathian chain lies the Comitat of Gomar, a district of singular beauty and variety, in which are mountains on whose summit grows the Arctic lichen and the pine, while at their base tobacco, Indian corn and melons flourish. It is in this country, within a few miles of the town of Dobsham—that the newly-discovered ice caverns are situated. The existence of these extraordinary caves was well known, but although situated at the low elevation of three thousand five hundred feet, where snow rests only in winter, it was left to a youth named Ruffiny to expiose these secret recesses of the earth. Having provided himself with everything that could be imagined necessary for such an expedition, he entered the chasm, and working his way over blocks of ice and a chaos of debris, which in the course of ages had accumulated there, he became lost for a time in the darkness of a new world. With infinite difficulty he reached what appeared to him a frozen lake, and returned to his point of departure. His companions now joined him, and penetrated still further into these icy solitudes. Not alone do these caves contain pillars and waterfalls of ice, but three walls are studded "with thousands of ice structures, hexangular in form, from a half to one inch in diameter, which, clustered together, resembled anemones and other flowers scintillating like diamonds in the magnesium light."

Curious Attempt at Blackmailing.

A correspondent informs the London *Times* of a romantic incident which has recently occured in a prosperous London suburb. A devoted young High Church curate, of intetesting appearance and great popularity in his district, was waited upon by a young lady of considerable attractions, but with an air of deep melancholy and clad in a somewhat ascetic garb. She invited him to her house and revealed to him a fatal secret. She had conceived a deep, a passionate, love for the curate himself. She knew, she said, that her passion was hopeless; he, in his devotion to the Church, for which she loved him all the more, had vowed himself to a life of celibacy, and she would carry her attachment to the grave which she felt was not far off. But there was one kindness which was in his power to grant her, the remembrance of which would bring consolation to her dark and weary path. Would he, before they parted give her but one kiss? After some timidity and agitation the young curate, touched with pity, complied. The lady shed another tear, bade him adieu in a hollow voice, and he departed. A few days afterward he received a neat little parcel, gracefully tied with a piece of blue ribbon, and on opening it found an instantaneous photograph (cabinet size) of himself kissing the young lady. Accompanying this was a communication from the fair creature herself that there were eleven more copies, and that he might have the whole dozen at £20 apiece. Should he not be in want of them it was her intent on to dispose of them in another quarter. Negotiations on the subject are said to be proceeding.

Discontent and Duty.

A good many people spend all their life in hunting for a place in this world that they never were intended to fill. They never settle down to any sort of restful or contented feeling. What they are doing now is not by any means the work that is suited to their abilities. They have a sunny ideal of a very noble life which they would like to reach, in which their powers would have free scope, and where they could make a very bright record. But in their present condition they cannot do much of anything and there is little use to try. Their life is a humdrum and a prosy outline, and they can accomplish nothing really worthy and beautiful. So they go on discontented with their own lot, and sighing for another; and while they sigh the years glide away, and soon they will come to to the end, to find that they have missed every opportunity of doing anything worthy of a rational being on the passage to eternity. The truth is, one's vocation is never some far-off possibility. It is always the simple round of duties that the passing hour brings. No day is common-place if we only had eyes to see its splendor. There is no duty that comes to our hand but brings us the possibility of kingly service.—*Exchange.*

Rash Judgments.

We are daily tempted and solicited into rash and self-fettering judgments. The mental interests of society are too few to suffer personal character and faculty to remain uncanvassed. Conversation runs on persons rather than on things, and you are directly asked for an opinion. Great evils come out of such questions. In the first place you may have no opinion, nor be entitled to have one. Your opinions of me slowly and silently grow up in you; and scarcely has this process begun when you are suddenly asked to define them. Yet it is probable, such are our habits, that you will not have the simplicity to resist the snare. You will be hurried into precipitate judgment—mere first impressions will be hardened into permanent conclusion—you will presumptuously speak of the deep inner nature or unknown capacity in a man from slight and insufficient hints—you will commit yourself to some defined view of him, and never again have the free privilege of open, candid, receptive intercourse unbiassed by your own rash judgment. There is a rudeness and irreverence of nature in thus assuming to judge any man. It is a barren attitude. When we have once judged a man we have as it were closed his access to us at all unexpected avenues. We are pledged to one view of him—he is no more an infinite possibility to us—we have measured him, and never more can look upon him, with the freshness and reverence of an undefined hope.

Immense reservoirs of naptha have been struck at Balachana and Sabuntscha, in the neighborhood of Baku, in Russia. There are at present twenty springs in full flow. The gush is described as extraordinary. The price at present is a little less than two copecks per pood, or a fraction less than one halfpenny per thirty-six pounds English.

TORONTO'S BUSINESS HOUSES.

Their Activity and Enterprise.

The business of Toronto both in the wholesale and retail trade, has grown till its development has become almost a proverb. Not only have its buildings on almost every leading street undergone vast enlargements and improvements of late years, but the amount of business transacted within the same walls has also greatly developed. A representative of TRUTH while taking a stroll down King street east was much struck by these facts on paying a visit to the dry goods establishment of Messrs. Petley & Petley, whose well known emblem of the Golden Griffin is a prominent landmark on eastern King street. To all outside appearances Messrs. Petley & Petley's store does not seem to be any better than it was five years ago, but when one enters, their improvements—not only in the extent and character of the business but in the appearance of the place—are visible on every hand. The interior of the establishment has, in fact, undergone a complete transformation. The old dull looking walls of former days have been replaced by elegant and spacious walls, whose light and delicate tints are rendered brighter by floods of light from three large skylights, in addition to the front and rear windows, while a fine outfit of gasaliers must render the scene a brilliant one at night. While the old portions of the building have thus been improved, they have been extended by a space of 55x 90 feet to the rear, giving to the house—which now contains an immense cellarage stored with goods—about double its former capacity. These improvements have been effected at a cost of about $9,000, and, as showing the energy of the presiding genius of the Golden Griffin, have been carried on through the winter weather while still meeting the regular demands of the trade that pours into the place. Mr. Petley seems to be a man of unusual energy and perseverance. Since he and his brother purchased the business from Messrs. Hughes Bros. last September—then conducted under the name of Petley & Co—they have had great success. By persistently bringing their claims before the public through the press, and maintaining those claims by the quality of goods they advertise, they have become known throughout the country as perhaps no other firm ha. Mr. J. W Petley is now a permanent resident of Manchester, England, where, adopting the system pursued by several of the largest wholesale houses, they have the benefit of a first hand knowledge of the English markets—an advantage which is seen in the superior style and quality of their imported goods. The first millinery opening of the new firm took place on Wednesday and was attended by crowds of people, who seemed to admire the elegance and taste of the establishment and its stock. The several departments, such as the millinery and mantles, silks, fancy goods, dress goods, staple goods, hosiery and gloves, gents' furnishings, carpets, linoleums, oil cloths, &c., (the stock of the latter always being one of the finest in the city) are stocked with entirely new goods, and the firm with their present advantages must do a heavy spring trade.

Mrs. Candle in Zuni.

K'ia-wu troubled herself much with her husband's actions. They usually slept along the opposite side of my little room. Night after night, hour after hour, I have heard her, in the peculiar sing-song tone of her race and sex, lecture her silent governor. The darkness would grow deeper, the embers on the hearth fade to ashes, but the theme lost neither interest nor voice. It used sorely to provoke me: and in my own language, hopelessly striving to sleep, I would sometimes curse both the persistency of the Zuni Caudle and the silence of the matrimonial stoic. "Ho! the younger brother is thoughtful; to-morrow I will fix his bed better," it would say; and the governor, filling the exclamation with the most perfect understanding of the situation, would ejaculate, "Humph!" but no more. Undisturbed, the current would then flow on until later; by considerable distance of the stars, the tone would die away. A moment of dead silence, then a cough from the governor, followed by the bland inquiry:

"Is that all?"

"What more should I say, talkless?" the old woman would reply, in a most injured and ill-controlled tone.

"Well, then" (with a yawn). "let's us go to sleep, old girl (*o'-kwa-ki*), for it is time, and the younger brother is restless." With which he would turn over, cough again, and lapse into silence, hopeless to the tongue-weary woman, as evinced by her long-continued, half-smothered sobs.—*Frank H. Cushing, in the May Century.*

Happy Hours.

An accurate observer says: Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence from the memory of it. A childhood passed with a mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole life a feeling of calm pleasure; and in extreme old age is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man. No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life for having made an agreeable tour, or lived any length of time with pleasant people, or lived any considerable interval of innocent pleasure, which contributes to render of men so inattentive to the scenes before them, and carries them back to a world that is passed, and to scenes which are never to be renewed again.—*Dickens.*

An Answered Prayer

The little children of the Rev. Mr. Marshall had been very ill, and one Sunday morning it was feared they could not survive the day. All human aid seeming futile, the parents determined to invoke Divine help, and accordingly two solemn services were held, at which prayers were offered for the restoration and preservation of the dying little ones. The prayers must have been heard, for, in the evening the little sufferers fell into a tranquil sleep, from which they subsequently awakened so refreshed and improved that no doubts are now entertained as to their recovery. Their devout parents have never questioned the efficacy of prayer, but now more firmly than ever before have they an abiding faith in the mercy and goodness of Him to whom no sufferer appeals in vain.—*Denver (Col.) Tribune.*

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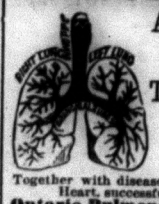

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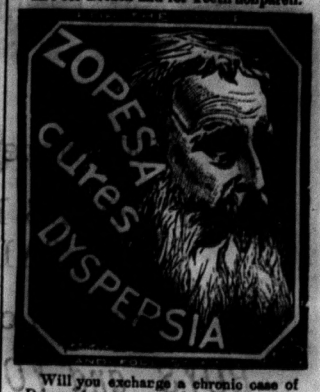
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 18 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and a copy of our new Medical Treatise. Address, ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 125 Church street, Toronto, Ontario.

Draw a fresh fragrant Breath and be merry
Fear no dental display as you smile;
For the virtues of famous "TEABERRY"
Are for Breath and for Teeth nonpareil.



Will you exchange a chronic case of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, *all* for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms it is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cent sample,

WHITE LEGHORN EGGS FOR HATCHING—Gain and Pugsley strains; $2.00 for 13; fair hatch guaranteed. R. GREENWOOD, Norway P. O.

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN —in city or country, to take a light work at their own homes; anyone can do it; work sent by mail; good salary; distance no objection; no canvassing. Address, with stamp, BURT & EMMONS, Box 2,178, Boston, Mass.

WATCHMAKERS!

Before buying lathes, see the "Whitcomb," made by AMERICAN WATCH TOOL CO., Waltham, Ont.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE

MACHINERY.

NEW PARAGON SCHOOL DESKS

M. BEATTY & SONS, WELLAND, ONT.

☞ Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for Catalogue and Prices.

THE SUN A MILLION A WEEK.

No other Newspaper published on this side of the earth is bought and read by so many men and women. Why? Because it is outspoken, truth-telling and always interesting. It is everybody's newspaper. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

Ad. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

BRICK MACHINES.

MARTIN PATENT

E. & C. GURNEY & CO.

TORONTO.

Mention this paper.

DON'T FORGET

When visiting Toronto, to pay a visit to the

INDIAN CLOCK

one of the great attractions of the city. The increased patronage, that has been extended to this house for the past few years, has, of necessity, caused an enlargement of the already spacious building, to nearly two-thirds more than its former size. The immense new stock of **Gold and Silver Watches, French and American Clocks** of every description, **Diamonds** loose and mounted, **Fine Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Boxes, Cutlery, Spectacles, Opera Glasses, &c.** Selling at marvellously low prices is worth inspection to any intending purchaser. A gent's good, sound, useful, stem-winding watch for $5. Ladies' Solid Gold Watches from $10. One Day Clocks, reliable timekeepers, for $1.

KENT BROS.

Watch and Jewelry Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

168 YONGE ST., TORONTO

☞ SIGN OF THE INDIAN CLOCK ☜

N.B.—Send for Price List.

WATCHMAKERS WANTED — First-class; Highest wages; constant employment. KENT BROS. 168 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Spring Announcement!

We herewith beg to advise our patrons and the public generally, that our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT, DRESS & MANTLE-MAKING DEPARTMENT,
TAILORING DEPARTMENT, AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

are all complete and in full blast. We have on hand a full assortment of

BOYS' and YOUTHS' READY MADE CLOTHING. ORDERED CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

A full stock of Groceries always on hand and marked very low. No trouble to show goods. A call invited.

M. M'LEAN & CO.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

E.B. Casement & Co. Nails from Stee AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. OLIN, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 316. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 10, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I read a very peculiar article in your paper last Thursday. At first I expected to see some patent medicine advertised in the last few lines; but I was wrong. It was signed, "One who was present." I took the trouble to read it over again and I came to the following conclusion in reference to the thing: That the writer is some CRANK, who has been reading the REVIEW lately and has got things considerably mixed. He imagines himself "struck"—in fact he states in his letter he was *struck* twice, with a tone. Evidently, he has some music in him, as it was a "tone" that "struck" him. He also mentions "public benefits," "reciprocity,"—here he seems to think himself a public man, or perhaps a politician—then he goes on about "insults." Likely some one sent him a Chinese newspaper and he got insulted because he could not find the "necessary essential" to make it complete. Lastly, his mind wanders about a "club." He must have read about the Lime-kiln Club. Poor fellow! I feel sorry for him. I think his case is not without hope as he still retains enough common sense to withhold his real name.

Yours Respectfully,
E. L. WEISS

Madoc, May 7th, '83.

The N. P.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In a recent article I referred to the shameful manner in which the farmers had been humbugged by the National Policy. In spite of the duties that Sir Tilley has placed on wheat and barley, these articles are actually cheaper in Canada than in the U. States; and no single article of farm produce has been increased in price to any perceptible extent. Little things like this, however, do not trouble the advocates of "protection"; their principal and in fact their only argument is that the country is more prosperous than it was under the late government, but when they attempt to explain the connection between the N. P. and the improvement in the trade they find that they have undertaken a very difficult task. Their arguments are something like this: While McKenzie was Premier the country was overrun with cheap articles of foreign manufacture produced by the "pauper labor" of Europe, as the "large manufacturing establishments" of the U. States. Wheat was brought here from the Western States and sold so cheap that our farmers were being ruined by this "unfair competition," and the country was rapidly approaching to a state of national bankruptcy. All these evils were reminded by the present government. Sir Leonard Tilley by means of high duties shut the cheap foreign articles out of the country, and as soon as this was done these articles became cheaper than ever. Although our manufactures were being ruined by having to compete with the "pauper labor" of Europe, yet as soon as those foreign articles are shut out of the country they immediately proceed to sell cheaper than these same goods can be imported. If any one seriously believes this nonsence about things being cheaper than ever, let him go to some of our large cotton manufacturers and suggest the idea of taking off the duty from English cotton. If they are now selling cheaper than the same goods could be imported from England, the removal of the duty would not effect them, but it would be interesting to hear what they would say, if anything of the kind should be attempted. But whoever else may believe in this cheapness of our manufactured articles it is evident that Sir Leonard Tilley does not. In his Budget Speech he stated that in one important class of goods. The Americans were likely to "drive our people out of the market" notwithstanding a protective duty of twenty five per cent, and that the only way the market could be secured to our own manufacturers was by increasing the duty. If a Canadian can buy an article in the United States, pay the freight to Canada and duty of 25 per cent on the first cost, and still have the article as cheap as our own people could sell it, it does not look as if protection had made things much cheaper than they were. Perhaps, however, Sir Leonard Tilley has not heard about this wonderful capacity of our producers for selling "cheap," and it might have a good effort if your correspondent "G" would write and explain the matter to him before the delivery of his next Budget speech. The Hon. Finance Minister might then understand that his increased protection was quite unnecessary because having secured a market—the whole of the dominion—the out-put is larger, and, as a matter of course, can be produced cheaper. If original and profound genius does not "fetch" Sir Leonard he must be even more stupid than the *Globe* gives him credit for.

F.

Madoc, May 7th, 1883.

—Simmers, Marcon and Perry's reliable seeds in all stock; warranted true to name at Dean's Drug & Seed Store.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

An Ottawa Romance.

THE LAST CHAPTER, WHICH WILL PROBABLY COME TO LIGHT IN THE POLICE COURT.

OTTAWA, May 5.—A young man, whose family is well-known in this district, recently made the acquaintance of a young lady living in Eastern Ontario. After some time he won her affections, and proposed marriage. She consented, but her parents entered an objection, and the matter remained in this unsatisfactory way until one day he persuaded her to consent to a private marriage. The pair lived happily together for a short time, but finally the man grew tired of the lady's society and left her, alleging that the ceremony which had been performed was a bogus one, the priest for the occasion being a layman and a friend of his. She appealed frantically to the betrayer not to desert her, but her entreaties met with no response from the hard-hearted villian, who left her to the tender mercies of the world. She wisely resolved to return to her friends, and stated the case. They are now investigating the affair and it is more than probable that until some satisfactory settlement is arrived at the matter will be ventilated at the Police Court.

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $8 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

Mr. John Shea, tax collector of Wellaud, left for Buffalo on Sunday evening, April 1, and has not since returned. Foul play is suspected.

The trial of Mann, charged with the murder of the Cooke family, has been posponed until next assizes, in order that important witnesses may be obtained.

The fall wheat in Oakland and Burford townships, Brant County, is in a great many instances almost a complete failure. Many intend to plough it up and sow with oats or barley.

THE GREAT BRIDGE.—The great bridge connecting the cities of New York and Brooklyn is at length completed. This immense structure has been sixteen years in building, and has cost $15,000,000. It is 1,595 feet long between the towers, 3,500 feet between the anchorages, and 5,989 feet from one end to the other. The two towers are each 276 ft. 8 in. high, which leaves a clearance of 135 feet under the bridge at the centre, and the width of the structure is 85 feet; the outsides are used for carriage-ways, in the centre are two tracks for steam-cars, over which is the walk for foot passengers, who will not be required to pay any toll.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediatly.
MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision in the Township of Bangor, Wicklow & McClure, will be held on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, in the house of Jas. Childerhouse, Wicklow.
JOSEPH DAVIS,
Clerk, Pro tem.
Maysooth, April 26th 1883. 315

Township of Madoc.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc village, on the 29th day of May, instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.; all parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, May 1, 1883. 315-4t

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

THE Annual Examinations (non-professional) for Intermediate, Third and Second Class Certificates will be held at Madoc, on Tuesday, July 3rd, at 9 a. m.

Forms of notice to be given by each candidate can be obtained from the undersigned, and must be returned not later than June 1st next.

Examination for Admission to High Schools.

THE examination for admission to High Schools will be held at Madoc and Stirling, on June 26th and 29th next, at 9 a. m. on each day. Blank forms of notice can be obtained from the undersigned, and must be returned not later than the 20th of May, next.

WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of P. Schools.
Madoc, April 30th, 1883. 315-2w

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 7th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be held in the Town Hall, in the Village of Madoc, on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1883, at 2 o'clock P. M.
CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 3rd., 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Laokey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
Madoc.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Bi n kng House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm Colic, Teething, Paregoric,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Diarrhœa, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Weakness, too Frequent Use by,	25
15.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
18.	Pain in Limbs, Sick or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
21.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
22.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
23.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
24.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
25.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, ADOLF T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arapahoe, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN MCCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Duke's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages, straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 95.

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 12th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 226

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Ponthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'rs
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 313

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,
DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 266

FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!
ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

IN THE PATH OF A CYCLONE.

Great Destruction of Life and Property in the South.

Many Persons Killed and Injured—Houses Torn to Pieces and Forests Levelled.

The recent terrible cyclone, of which we have had brief telegraphic information, appears to have done a frightful amount of damage. The following details speak for themselves.

WESSON, MISS.—A frightful cyclone passed over this place and over the town of Beauregard, one mile above, at about 4 P.M. yesterday. The wind for the past three days had been blowing a gale, and the lowering clouds indicated a storm. Its approach was heralded by deep rumbling sounds, the windows in the dwellings shaking with violence, and many anticipated an earthquake. The thunder roared and the lightning flashed with alarming vividness. Fences were torn down, and trees which had stood the storm for years were uprooted and cast 100 yards away. East of the railroad in Wesson the damage was slight, but in the western portion of the town the destruction was awful in its character.

As soon as the storm had somewhat abated the church bells were heard ringing, and people were seen rushing toward West Wesson, the rain in the meantime pouring in torrents. Reaching Peach Orchard street, an indescribable scene was witnessed. The street is lined with a large number of houses, in which the operatives of the Mississippi Mills are domiciled, and here the greatest destruction occured. Dwellings were torn to pieces, and a pine forest just beyond the limits of the town was

BLOWN OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins was soon begun. Calvin Reed, who lived in the neighborhood, died of excitement. The number of killed is estimated at twelve. Two or three children are missing, and 150 or 200 dwellings have been blown down. The escapes from some of the dwellings were miraculous. The number of people with broken limbs is estimated at seventy-five.

Dead bodies lay out in the violent rain for more than an hour after the cyclone. The dead are now all laid out, and coffins are being made for their reception. Among the killed in Wesson are Mrs. Causty and her two children, and several children of J. E. Gibson, one of whom was found crushed under a chimney. Two bodies found were so mangled as to be unrecognizable. A little boy was found in the woods, several hundred yards away, unhurt.

Beauregard, which is only a mile from here, lay in the direct path of the cyclone. The scene there is appalling, and the town may be said to no longer exist. It is, in truth, a mass of ruins, with scarcely a house standing. Uptorn trees lie strewn on all sides. Two brick stores, the largest in the place, were swept away, and the timbers scattered for miles around. Even out in the country two miles and a half dwellings were blown away. The railroad depot was carried away, and not a sign of it remains.

On the Natchez and Columbus Railroad, the town of Tiffman was destroyed, and several were killed and wounded. On the Vicksburg and Meridan Railroad the town of Lawrence suffered terribly. The reports from other places and from the country show that the storm was wide spread and very destructive. Telegraph lines were blown down for miles.

At Tillman the town is in ruins, and property of all kinds in the neighborhood is greatly damaged.

Beauregard is a perfect wreck, not one house having escaped.

Lawrence suffered heavily in loss of property, but no lives were lost. Aside from the losses sustained in the towns mentioned, the devastation of the country lying in the path of the hurricane is very great, crops, farm houses, and, in some cases, human life being destroyed.

One year ago yesterday the town of Monticello, lying six miles south of the track of this storm, was destroyed by a tornado.

A cyclone passed eight miles north of Columbus, Miss., near Tibbee Station, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and much damage was done to houses and fences. At Cook's plantation, on the Tombigbee River, nearly every house was demolished. Across the river fourteen houses were destroyed on Dan Hutchinson's plantation, but no lives were lost. At Caledonia, twelve miles north of Columbus, the storm seems to have concentrated its fury. Every fence for miles was blown away, trees were blown down and carried before the wind like chaff, and many houses were torn to pieces. An estimable young man, while bending over his wife and

TRYING TO ALLAY HER FEARS,

was struck on the head by a falling beam and instantly killed. Others were dangerously wounded.

A terrific gale from the northwest struck West Point, Miss., accompanied by torrents of rain and the largest hail ever seen there. The Court House, Lawyers' Row, the Central Hotel, the Cotton Exchange Office, the Olympic saloon, the Henry House, W. A. Bibb's store, and Flanagan Hall were all unroofed and otherwise damaged. A barber shop was partly blown down, fences and trees were prostrated, and much damage was done. No lives were lost.

A most destructive cyclone passed two miles north of Starkville, Miss., blowing houses all to pieces and tearing up fences and trees. A negro woman and a child was killed, and several whites and blacks who were wounded will probably die. All the buildings on the plantations of Dr. E. P. Connell and Dr. J. S. Montgomery were blown away, and the corn and fodder that was in the barn was scattered. W. H. Curry's dwelling was blown off, leaving nothing but the floor. Several fine cows were killed. The wind came from the southwest, going in a northeast direction. It struck one mile south of Aberdeen, at a place called Freedman's Town, blowing away ten houses there, killing ten negroes and wounded about thirty. We have had a signal office here for a year, and have had two storms in the last month, but the observers have never predicted a storm yet.

A tornado passed about one mile east of Red Lick, Miss. The track of the storm was about 200 yards wide. Everything in its path was swept away—dwellings, cabins, trees, fences, and cattle. On the Ross place, one mile from here, the storm blew down quarters and fences, killing a colored child and injuring several persons. Only one house remains standing. On the Killingsworth plantation a great many cabins were blown down and much damage was done to crops and fences. In one cabin were five people, who say that

THE WALLS AND ROOF OF THE HOUSE WERE LIFTED UP

and carried away, leaving them standing unhurt on the floor.

A special to the Savannah *Morning News* from Eastman, Ga., says that a cyclone passed over that town doing great damage. The house of John Register was blown down and his two children killed. Samuel Harris's house was demolished and his wife and children badly injured.

Special despatches to the Macon, Ga., *Telegraph* and *Messenger* report a terrific cyclone in southwest Georgia, attended with a large loss of life and property. Not less than twenty deaths are reported, while the number of injured cannot be estimated. In number of instances there is a total loss of farm houses, residences, cattle, and produce.

Specials to the Atlanta *Constitutional* report the passage of a cyclone through the lower part of Georgia with destructive results, also very general wind and heavy rains all over the State. The lightning was continuous, and kept the night so lit up that one could read by the light. Fences and dams were washed away, entailing great loss, and many houses were blown down. A despatch from Albany reports eight persons killed and about twenty-five wounded. Eastman despatches report two persons killed. The track of the cyclone was through Dougherty county, and is reported a quarter of a mile wide. Fully $10,000 damage was done in Chattanoga by the storm. The depot, dwellings, and stores were unroofed, fences thrown down and trees uprooted. Reports of serious damage to towns in north Alabama have reached here.

The region of Tuscaloosa, Ala., was visited by a heavy storm of wind and rain, which continued until midnight. The Black Warrior River has risen thirty feet in the past twenty-four hours, and is now fifty feet below low water mark, and is still rising. Hundreds of acres of the richest lands in the Warrior bottom that have been already planted are submerged, and planters will suffer heavy loss.

A tornado passed up the Maple River Valley early last evening, following closely along the spur of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, which strikes off from Manly Junction. The Danbury Catholic church was wrecked, three houses were blow down, and other minor damages were inflicted. No lives were lost so far as known.

A special from Dunlay, Harris county, says that a terrible tornado passed near that place, carrying away many farm houses and barns, and killing a great quantity of stock. Trees were torn out by the roots and outbuildings carried away. Some loss of life is reported. The track of the tornado was northward through Monona and Woodbury counties.

Flirting by Telephone.

Among the employes at the Central office is a boy, whose voice has not yet taken on the bass tones of manhood, but is still of a pure soprano quality. He substituted for a young lady operator one day, and in the course of his duties was seen to smile very broadly. His nearest neighbor, a young lady, seeking to find the cause of his amusement, was told that a bank clerk up town was trying to flirt with him. No sooner said than the lady connected this particular bank clerk with all the operators in the room, and all of them took in the conversation, including the answers dictated to the boy by his lady friends. The uptown masher exulted in his easy conquest, and appointed a meeting, saying that when the Central office closed he would station himself in a certain doorway, and that the fair damsel might know that he was the proper party by the nosegay he would wear in his buttonhole. At the appointed time about a dozen of the girls proceeded to walk leisurely up street, in groups of three and four. In the stated doorway stood the hero, faultlessly arrayed, with kid gloves and cane, and the æsthetic bouquet. As the first group approached he ran his eye pleasantly over their faces, in search of some token of recognition. But they passed him by, laughing in their sleeves. The same treatment was given by the next group, who could scarcely restrain their laughter at the excitement of the elegant young man. As the last group approached his excitement got the better of him, and he stepped lightly forward, bowing and smirking, and said in his most captivating way, "Which one is it? which one is it?" The girls mastered the situation sufficiently to repress the faintest shadow of a smile, and coldly stared at him without a word and passed on. When that young man attempts to flirt again, he will be likely to choose some other than a telephone operator.—Boston *Globe*.

ONE of the funniest, most aggravating typographical errors on record has just produced a hurricane, accompanied by thunder and lightning, in the office of the Lynchburg *Virginian*. Its editor, on glancing over a powerful leader at the breakfast table on Thursday morning last, was astonished to find that he was made to say that the farmers would forget their "pantry and nursery" in the excitement of politics. The manuscript read "poverty and misery."

In illustration of Lady Florence Dixie's oddities, a London correspondent of the Philadelphia *Telegraph* relates the following:—"Right opposite 'The Fishery,' where Sir Beaumont Dixie resides, is the country residence of Lord Sandys, and the lawn of the latter stretches clear down to the water's edge. Some time ago Lord Sandys gave a dinner party, and Florence Dixie was one of the invited guests. Before the dinner Lord Sandys, with one of his friends (through whom the story comes to me), was enjoying a breath of fresh air on the lawn in the gloaming, when a sound of splashing drew their attention toward the river. In another moment a dripping figure emerged from the water. The naiad turned out to be Lady Florence, who had swum across from 'The Fishery' in a bathing gown, and sent her maid around the bridge with her clothes."

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The British Columbia Legislature has now been in session three months.

Dr. Bernard H. Leprohon died at Montreal after a long and severe illness.

The Abattoir Hotel, at St. Henri, valued at $5,000, has been destroyed by fire.

The charge of assault against Governor Corbet, of the Kingston gaol, was dismissed.

Another death, the direct result of indulgence in intoxicating liquors, has been reported from Quebec.

The ice shove at Sorel carried away a house at Lanoraie, and piled 26 feet high on the river bank.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has met the demand of British Columbia for increased immigration grants.

On account of some financial difficulties the Grand Central hotel at St. Thomas was recently temporarily closed.

Rev. Donald Ross, M.A., B.D., of Lachine, has been appointed to the Faculty of Theology at Queen's University.

Miss F. M. Jones, daughter of Hon. A. G. Jones of Nova Scotia, has had two pictures accepted by the Paris, France, Salon.

L. A. Senecal, who owns 3,000 shares of Montreal City Passenger stock, was elected a director, and next meeting will elect him president.

At the sixteenth annual convocation of the New Brunswick Masonic Grand Lodge in St. John, Wm. F. Bunting of St. John, was elected Grand Master.

UNITED STATES.

Lord Mandeville has taken a cottage at Newport, R.I., for the season.

The department of public works says the canals will be opened on May 7.

The court at Philadelphia refused to quash the indictment against Phipps, of almshouse notoriety.

In a recent conflict between the Indians and Argentine troops, the latter had eighteen killed.

A large Island at the mouth of the Atro River, Columbia, has disappeared during an earthquake.

Costa Rica has withdrawn from the Central American confederation scheme. This will probably kill it.

Bolivian papers are furiously attacking Government for remitting money to Montero to sustain him in power.

Eliza Pinkston, the famous Louisiana witness in the electoral controversy of 1876, has died in gaol at Canton, Miss.

A hundred vessels carrying 4,250,000 bushels of grain are waiting at Chicago for the straits of Mackinaw to open.

There is a great influx of immigrants to Oregon and Washington territory. Twenty thousand have arrived since January.

In the Taunton, Mass., theatre, in the duel scene of "Romeo and Juliet," Frederick Paulding ran a sword into Geo. Dalton's body.

GENERAL.

Von Moltke is ill.

Ex-Prime Minister Duclerc, of France, is seriously ill.

Discouraging reports continue to be received from Zululand.

Two anarchists at Moulins have been sentenced to six months each.

Signor Campos, Spanish Minister of War, has withdrawn his resignation.

Sixteen workmen in a Warsaw factory have been burned to death.

The False Prophet's forces have been repulsed in their attack upon Durnee.

It is doubtful if Cetewayo will ever again be acknowledged as head of the Zulus.

A farmer's son has been found beaten to death outside of Cavan, Ireland.

Mr. Hammond is reported to have accepted the Under Secretaryship for Ireland.

Earl Dufferin will remonstrate strongly with the Porte upon the condition of Armenia.

The French Government has asked for a credit of 5,000,000 francs for the Tonquin expedition.

A Paris dispatch announces that Cazot has been installed as First President of the Court of Cassation.

Gladstone's speech in the House of Commons on the Affirmation Bill was an eloquent oration.

What Kept Him Outside.

A colored man was hanging around one of the opera houses the other evening in a manner to show that he was deeply interested in what was going on inside, and a gentleman finally said to him:

"Why don't you go in? Under the Civil Rights bill you can take a seat in the parquet circle."

"Yes, sah, I knows all 'bout that, sah," was the reply. "Under de Cibil Rights bill I ken take any seat in de house, but under the present strain on my finances I couldn't buy two shingles if hall opera houses war sellin' for ten cents apiece, sah!"

An insurance agent named Pyle,
In running fell over the stile,
St. Jacobs Oil gave relief
And the pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
'Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacobs Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

When once religion is implanted in any nation, the people are led by the Lord according to the precepts and tenets of their religion.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

REVEREND WILLIAM STOUT.

A Sufferer for 33 Years—An Interesting History of His Case.

In the autumn of 1859 an indolent, painless swelling was observed by my friends to be rapidly growing on the left side of my neck. Iodine was freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it devoid of pus. But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas E. Barnhardt, of Owen Sound, after which, a terrible inflammation having set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens. He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months. It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in that town. I had it opened that fall several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac. I began teaching in school section No., Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. P. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit. In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently; and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore. I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system. This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton. In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5. The next summer I went to Dr. Mullin, of Brampton, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr. Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London. After my ordination on the 18th of June, 1878, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured on under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home. When I came to Wiarton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff. Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth. I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Wiarton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever. I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skilful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever. When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took it for about four months, and in that length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that if it was a good alterative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application *outwardly*, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence. I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe I shall never require again for the same disease. More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humour of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swelled neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom go abroad without taking a small bottle for any suffering friend. Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

Believing it to be a true specific for all constitutional Scrofulous Blood Diseases, and unsurpassed as a safe healing remedy of great cleansing and curative power. I know of some who have died of my disease, and one in the very neighborhood where I was attacked, who perhaps might, like me, have rejoiced in restoration to health had they been possessed of this invaluable remedy. In conclusion I beg to refer to the following well-known parties, who have known me personally in the various places where I have taught school and labored in my mission work.

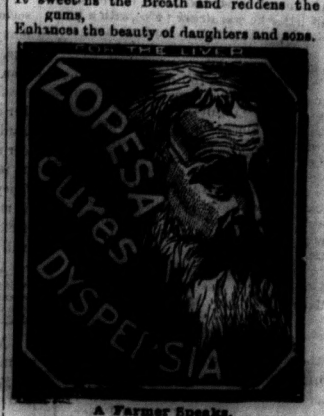
Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and render this statement an encouraging message to many a poor suffering despairing mortal,

I am, faithfully yours.
WILLIAM STOUT,
Parsonage, Wiarton, Ont.

REFERENCES.

Geo. Cairns, Robert N. Ball, } School Trustees, Virgil.
John B. Sommerset, Inspector, Co. of Lincoln.
D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton.
Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont.
E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg.
Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont.
Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine.
Dr. Bradley, Bervie, County of Bruce.
My Churchwarden.
Mr. McNeill, M. P., Wiarton.
The Bishop of Huron, Goderich.
The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont., said he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, illustrating the advantages of machinery, says that it would require 16,000,000 persons, using the spinning-wheel and hand-loom of less than a century ago, to make the cotton cloth used by our people, which is now manufactured by 160,000.

The report for the past year of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish language states that at the commencement of the present century probably not more than 400 persons could read and write Irish, whereas this society alone had disposed of over 62,000 elementary Irish books. Their publications continue to be in great demand. The number of persons in Ireland who speak the old language is nearly 950,000, as against nearly 818,000 in 1871, although the population has during that period diminished, in round numbers, by 252,000 persons. This, as pointed out, is nearly equal to the number of Welsh people speaking Welsh. "Not only," it is observed, "has Leinster increased its number of Irish speaking inhabitants, but Dublin has made a considerable advance in this respect, partly fulfilling the old Irish prophecy."

Vegetine

I Am Now Using it Freely in My Practice.

'FACT STELL THE STORY.'

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan 27, 1882.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Heretofore I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there is an exception to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a fearful shock in the case of your VEGETINE and has been compelled to give way before the stronger *evidence of facts*. About two years ago I was induced to give a fair trial of your Vegetine as a detergent in some *Strumous* (Scrofulous) cases of hereditary transmission, attended with swelling of the lymphatic glands and joints, carious ulcerations of bones, and constitutional syphilitic taint, &c., and in justice, I feel I should be derelict to duty did I not testify to the great value of your Vegetine. *Without exception*, I have found it an admirable adjunct in the removal of the above constitutional disturbances. I am now using it freely in my practice. I am aware that I am rendering myself amendable to the charge of unprofessional conduct in thus outraging the rules of medical ethics, in fostering a so-called *Quack Medicine*. This is simply *Bosh*. Facts tell the story, and I again assert that Vegetine is a valuable adjunct to our *Materia Medica*. If this testimony to its value will sell one more bottle, I shall feel that I have done some poor sufferer a Samaritan benefit.

Yours very truly,
JARVIS R. WILCOX, M. D

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

Newmarket, Ont., March 21, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your Vegetine for *Cancer*, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer* or *Cancerous Humor*.

Yours truly, THOS. GILL, Yonge-st

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know this statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

VEGETINE
IS THE BEST
SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is Sold By All Druggists.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The Dublin Trials—Emigration from Ireland—The Indian Troubles—General News Items.

Herr Windthorst's motion for a removal of the restrictions on saying Mass was discussed in the Reichstag, and after a six hours' debate, rejected.

Prince Bismarck has appointed a German Consul at Tamatave and asked the Federal Council to approve of a commercial treaty with Madagascar.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—Several officers and soldiers suspected to be concerned in Nihilist operations have committed suicide.

The Turks have been almost annihilated by Arabs in Yemen. A large force will be immediately sent there.

In the trial of Kelly this morning the jury were sent back to reconsider their verdict, but, after returning to court a fourth time and reporting that they could not agree, were discharged. Fagan was then placed in the dock and pleaded not guilty. The Court assigned Mr. Adams and Mr. Byrne to defend him. Much difficulty was experienced in forming a jury; seventy-five persons called failed to appear, and were fined a hundred pounds each. Carey, the informer, testified that he arranged to stab Mr. Forster after the plots to shoot him failed. He did not attend the meetings of the Assassination Society on Sundays on account of Sabbatarian scruples. Even now he wished to remove the tyrants. He believed it was no sin to kill Mr. Burke. Two compositors swore they saw Fagan in Phœnix Park on May 6.

Featherstone and O'Herlihy, charged with being implicated in the dynamite conspiracy, have been taken to Liverpool, where they will be tried, together with Deasy, who is in custody on a similar charge.

The offers relative to the emigration from Ireland which Lord Carlingford referred to in the House of Lords on Monday are from the Canadian Pacific Railway and land companies interested in opening up the Canadian North-West. Their proposal is to settle 5,000 families, numbering 25,000 persons, on Government lands, under the homestead laws, which give each family 160 acres free. The promoters of the scheme would become security for £1,000,000 to be advanced, interest free, by Great Britain, for ten years, to be devoted to loans sufficient to start each family, or they would become security for £2,000,000, with which they would relieve the crowded districts of Ireland of 50,000 persons.

The commission house of Handay, Richardson & Co., Chicago, has failed. No statement has yet been made.

Rear Admiral Baldwin, commanding the United States naval forces on the European station, has been ordered to proceed with his personal staff to Moscow to attend the coronation of the Czar.

Agent Wilcox, at San Carlos Agency, telegraphs to Washington that there is a change for the better in the affairs of the agency. The Indians are returning to their farms.

Mr. McCallum, Deputy Collector of Customs, and John F. Malloe, under date of Turtle Mountain, Minn., have written to the Secretary of the Interior, in which they say the Turtle Mountain Band of Chippewa Indians are starving.

Prof. A. F. Bauelier, of the American Archæological Institute, Mr. S. F. Balder, of Tucson, and a Mexican have been captured in Sonora by the Apaches and taken into the mountains. Doubtless they have been murdered. Prof. Banelier had been investigating Indian antiquities for some years. His family resides at Highland, Illinois.

Mr. Griffin, cashier of the Bank of Santa Fe, has arrived at St. Louis, and discredits the capture of Prof. Bauelier by Indians. He saw the Professor and his wife six weeks ago on their way to the City of Mexico, and from their route they would not be near the place where they are reported captured.

At Chiantla, Mexico, the revolutionists under Ramierez attacked the Municipal Guard, released all the prisoners, burned the archives, robbed the houses and killed four guards and wounded four. Eight revolutionists were killed. They then retreated.

During the past twelve years $332,641 have been expended in enlarging, altering and repairing the Toronto public schools. Twelve years ago there were only 61 teachers employed; now there are 187.

An order was granted in Chancery Chambers setting forth that Allen, the bogus "Lord Cantyre," should give $1,000 security for the costs of the action brought by him against Mr. Richards, the guardian of Miss Chaffy. If this order is not set aside, it will likely settle the action. "His Lordship" has disappeared.

A petition has been presented at Osgoode Hall by the Consolidated Bank that the $25,000 paid into Court by the Life Insurance Company for the benefit of Mrs. Frank Shanly be paid to them. The Company was ordered to establish its rights at law.

Mayor Boswell, the City Solicitor, and the Aldermen who went to Ottawa in the matter of Toronto Esplanade Bill, have arrived in the city. The general feeling is in the future to grant no favors to the railways, and to exact the last pound of flesh from them.

A cross Election Petition has been filed at Osgood Hall, the party petitioned against Mr. William Mack, the defeated Reform candidate for Cornwall, and the petitioner being Mr. David T. Ross. This makes thirty-eight petitions that have been filed.

Large quantities of firewood have been landed at Quebec from schooners, and prices have fallen accordingly.

For several days past a good many rumors have been circulated in Quebec concerning the appointment of a new Sheriff in the place of the Hon. Mr. Alleyn, who is likely to withdraw from office at an early date, and that the Hon. John Hearn will be his successor, in which case Mr. Carbray will go to the Legislative Council and Mr. Owen Murphy will be asked to accept the West Division seat without opposition.

A new daily paper called *La Presse*, published by Messrs Darveau & Lizotte, has made its first appearance at Quebec.

It is reported that Lieu-Col. Lamontagne will succeed Lieut-Col. D Orsonnens as Brigade Major at Quebec.

The Chateau St. Louis Hotel Company has been organized for the purpose of leasing the proposed new hotel on Dufferin Terrace, Quebec. Mr. Willis Russell was named president.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A tree was cut a few weeks ago in Hempstead County, Ark., that measured twenty-six feet in circumference. It took six men, working constantly, half a day to fell it.

The proprietors of the London *Pictorial World* have had a balloon built for themselves in which experiments in balloon photography are to be made; that is, views of the earth from the sky are to be taken.

At German theatres the play, long as it is, is over at half-past nine. If it were not over at that time the audience would decline to wait for its conclusion, that being the hour of supper. If ever this hour be the least exceeded, a banging of box doors—sounding like the irregular fire of a band of guerillas—is sure to be heard and in a short time the house is cleared.

The northern nations of Europe were taught by grim experience to dread extremities of cold more than extremities of heat and in Norse mythology we accordingly find not only that Niflheim, where Hel, the Goddess of Death, received the departed, was thought of as a world of cold that lay to the North, but that it was opposed to a world of heat that lay to the South.

Voltaire's house is now used by the Geneva Bible Society as a repository for Bibles. The Bible Society's house in Earl street, Blackfriars, stands on the site where, in 1378, the council met to forbid Wycliff circulating portions of the Holy Scripture, and where he uttered those memorable words, "The truth shall prevail;" and the Religious Tract Society's premises are built on the spot where Bibles were publicly burnt at Paul's Cross. The Portsmouth Soldiers' Institute stands on the site of no less than six disreputable houses, and the strongholds of Satan have become a stronghold for God.

In the olden times, when great lawyers were not so abundant in England as they are now, clients resorted to ingenious expedients to secure their hearty service. Sir John Maynard, who flourished in the latter half of the seventeenth century, once had a client who came to him with a basket of pippins. Suspecting that there was more in this unique retainer than appeared, the lawyer broke open a pippin. It contained a gold piece, and so did every apple in the basket. "These are golden pippins indeed!" exclaimed the learned counsel. On the next day came the man on the other side to retain Sir John, and gave him a roasting pig stuffed with fifty gold pieces. "That's good sauce for a pig!" said the lawyer. But, toothsome as was the dish, he was obliged to decline it, being retained already on the other side.

She Settled Him.

A young woman riding in a street car had endured for ten minutes the fixed gaze of an impertinent dandy, when a simple way of getting the better of him occurred to her. Assuming an expression of horror which gradually relaxed into amusement, she looked steadfastly for a moment at a point on his coat collar just below his ear, and then with a quiet smile turned her eyes away. Never was the complacency of a young fool more completely disturbed. He fidgetted in his seat, went through dreadful contortions, and almost rolled his eyes out of their sockets in the effort to extend his range of vision to the point below his ear; brushed softly, then eagerly, then frantically the suspected spot, and at last, in an agony of apprehension, rushed out of the car and into an adjacent bar-room in search of a mirror.

At a wedding at a village church near Stafford, in England, the officiating clergyman was about to perform the ceremony when, chancing to glance upward, he noticed in the gallery several persons wearing billy-cock-shaped hats. Addressing them, he said: "Gentlemen, remove your hats." There was no response. The request was repeated again and again, and, not being complied with, the clergyman in a great heat ordered the clerk of the church to ascertain the names of the offenders. Before he got there a lady in the congregation rose and informed the minister, amid laughter, that the persons were ladies wearing gentlemen's hats. The ceremony was then proceeded with.

A Prudent Maiden.

Ah! Who is it? It is the maiden whose hand the poor young man has asked in marriage.

What! Did he ask it then, after all? He did.

But did he know better? Oh, yes; he knew much better.

Why, then, did he do it? Because he could not help himself.

How was that? Well, she looked at him.

And did he come to time? Very promptly.

Has she answered the young man yet? Not yet.

Is she thinking about him now? Yes; she is sizing him up.

And she will give him her hand? Probably not.

Because she does not love him? No, but because she fears he would not be a good provider.

Must she marry a good provider? Yes, for she was raised a pet, and cannot take in washing.

Is it a prudent maiden? Most discreet.

But why did she look at the young man if she did not want him? In order to teach him selfcontrol.

Was that not kind in her? Awfully kind

The fires of trial have burned up the rank overgrowth of many a worldly career, the storms of affliction have cleared the air of many a selfish life, and out of the chaos of some awful crisis of personal experience a new heaven and a new earth have been born.

LIVELY TIMES ON THE SUN.

The Great Orb of Our Solar System in a High State of Disturbance.

Four remarkable spots have made their appearance on the sun recently and are advancing, with inner motions like those of a storm-cloud, toward the centre of the solar disk. One of these spots is of enormous size, rivaling some of the great spots which were seen at the time of the violent magnetic storms of last year, and the others are of unusual magnitude. They are not far apart, and appear to be drawing closer together. Even now, although they are near the eastern edge of the sun, and consequently are seen considerably aslant, no telescope is needed to show them like a speck of dust upon the shining globe. When they get near the centre they may be expected to make a much more imposing appearance than they do now. So great is the diameter of the sun that they will then be more than 400,000 miles nearer to us than when they first made their appearance at the edge of the disk. The distance, however, although upward of twice as great as the distance of the moon from the earth, is so small compared with 93,000,000 miles which separate the sun and the earth that it will make practically little difference in the appearance of the spots. Their greater size and distinctness when seen near the centre will be owing to the spherical form of the surface upon which they appear. Anybody can get a clear conception of this by taking a ball and drawing a small picture upon one side of it. Only when the ball is so presented to the eye that the picture appears near the centre of the visible hemisphere will it be seen to the greatest advantage.

These spots and some large ones which were seen about the first of last month, and which, if they are not yet in existence, must now be on the side of the sun which is turned away from us, suggests the interesting question whether sun spots reappear at intervals at the same places on the solar globe. The location of the spots now visible closely resembles that of some of the great spots of last year, and it is suspected that several of the spots of 1882 may have reappeared in the same places after having once vanished. Owing to the lack of permanent land marks, it is exceedingly difficult to determine whether there really are places on the sun's surface where spots appear with special frequency. If it can be shown that such places exist, very important changes must be made in the present theories of the constitution of the sun, and we may be brought back to something resembling William Herschel's conception of a sun with a solid nucleus comprising a very large portion of its bulk, and surrounded by a luminous atmosphere, through which holes are made by the eruption of enormous volcanoes or by other forms of eruptive force. There are the weightiest reasons for believing that the sun can not possibly have such a nucleus.

If the present activity of the sun continues for a month longer the astronomers who have gone to the middle of the southern Pacific ocean to observe the total solar eclipse on May 6th will probably be witnesses of a magnificent spectacle. When great sun spots are most numerous the mysterious envelopes surrounding the sun, which come into view during a total eclipse, appear to the best advantage, present the most imposing and curious forms, and extend to the greatest distances. In case the sun happens to be greatly disturbed about the 6th of May these astronomers may have an opportunity to make most interesting and important additions to our knowledge of the great ruler and centre of the solar system.

The opportunity to study sun spots like those now visible will become less frequent from this time until nine or ten years hence, when another maximum point of solar activity will be reached.

How Perfume is Extracted.

One of the best methods of obtaining perfumes is by the use of grease. The process is called maceration. The best fat employed is marrow, which is melted in a water bath and strained. While it is still warm the flowers are thrown in and left to digest for several hours. They are then taken out and fresh ones are placed in the grease. This is continued for several days. The grease and perfume are then separated by the use of alcohol. Beef marrow is not the only substance used in extracting the odors from the flowers. Inodorous oils are also used, especially refined olive oil, which is more extensively employed in the south of Europe. The process used for delicate plants, such as jasmine, tuberose and cassia, which will not allow the use of heat, is on the principle of absorption. A layer of purified lard and such mixture is spread on the glass bottom of a square wooden box, and upon this, freshly gathered flowers are spread every morning as long as the flower is in bloom. The boxes are kept shut, and the grease soon acquires a very strong odor. In saturating oil, instead of glass bottoms to the boxes wire ones are used, the boxes or frames are piled upon each other to keep them close. After the oil-soaked cloths are sufficiently charged with the perfume, they are placed in a press and the oil is squeezed out.—*New York Sun.*

A Remarkable Case.

The case of the birth of a child occurring in Niagara county N. Y. recently, which has just become public, is said by the physicians who attended the woman to be entirely unparalled in the history of medical practice. Over a year ago a lady named Harrington, residing at Ransomville, received a severe stroke of paralysis, rendering her entire body except the head and one arm completely helpless. To the surprise of her neighbors she lived along however, and the astonishing climax occurred a few days ago, when she gave birth to a healthy child while alone, and being paralyzed, did not know it, being unable to feel pain. She was found later with the child born, and the physicians were summoned. The afflicted lady lived for several days, but finally expired, it is said, from lack of proper attention at the start. The child is alive and healthy yet. The case has excited great interest among local physicians, as the facts are well authenticated.

Epitaph for a dead carsman: "This was the noblest row-man of them all."

House Cleaning.

The season is now at hand which is dreaded by most housekeepers, and to which all the gentlemen of the house feel like applying the quotation, "The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year," as a very mild expression of their sentiments. Under the most favorable circumstances house-cleaning makes great demands upon the nervous as well as the muscular system, and it should be the aim of the careful housewife to see that all operations are performed with as little discomfort as possible. More than ordinary attention should be given to the provision of nutritious food at regular intervals. It is not necessary that there shall be such a general overturning all at once, that those members of the household who do not participate shall feel that "dire confusion reigns," and that there is not even one room that does not show traces of the disturbed order of things. Do not attempt too much at once, but, if possible, arrange it so that only one or two rooms are undertaken at a time, and put them in order before beginning another.

The first place to receive attention is the cellar. Throw away everything that is no longer of use. Make your fat—which should have been fried out and melted into cakes—into soap. If your coal-ashes have not been removed weekly, have them carried out. All empty boxes and barrels, and all boards that you do not wish to save, have split into kindling wood. Then sweep the ceilings and walls thoroughly, and sprinkle the floor, if it is stone or cement, before you sweep it. Examine the walls, and if any rat-holes are found fill them with pounded glass, and cement them over. Cellars should be whitewashed every Spring. If plenty of cooking-salt is put into the whitewash it will not rub off, and copperas added to it will repel all vermin. Six or eight pounds of copperas to a half-bushel of quicklime will not be too much.

After the cellar is finished, begin the attic or store-room. Everything should be looked over and cleaned out. Every drawer, trunk, box, bag, and bundle must come forth from its hiding place, and yield its contents to a more vigilant inspection that that of a Custom House officer. All woollen articles must be beaten and exposed to the sun and air before being consigned to summer quarters. Woollen articles that are out of season should be put in bags made of brown paper or newspapers; if made of the latter, the paper should be double for greater strength, and a soft paper should be chosen so it will not tear. The edges can be pasted together, and when the goods are in, the bags must be pasted up tightly. Unless moth-eggs were in the garments, you need have no fear for their safety if you put them away in boxes or drawers, and scatter a little camphor and borax over them. The floor of the storeroom should be washed in hot alum-water, and all corners thoroughly cleaned as a protection against the eggs of moths and other insects.

THE SORROWS OF GENIUS.

Homer was a beggar.

Terence, the dramatist, was a slave.

Plautus, the Roman comic poet, turned a mill.

Lee, the poet, died in the street.

Cervantes died of hunger.

Spencer died in want.

Dryden lived in poverty and distress.

Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold.

Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for five shillings.

Butler lived a life of penury, and died poor.

Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress.

Otway, English dramatist, died prematurely, and through hunger.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs.

Paul Borghese had fourteen trades, and yet starved with all.

Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself at eighteen.

Bentivoglio was refused admittance into a hospital he had himself erected.

Savage died in prison at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of £40.

The death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement.

Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law.

Fielding lies in the burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot.

Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for $75, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity.

Camœns, the celebrated writer of the "Lusiad," the great Portuguese epic, ended his days, it is said, in an almshouse, and at any rate was supported by a faithful black servant, who begged in the streets of Lisbon for him.

Uncle Jake Solves the Problem.

Uncle Jake Somerindyke made quite an oration a few mornings ago, at the Gabe Case's road house, on the subject of the trotting horse in motion. Why," said he," do you know that there are old horsemen that will swear that a trotter is never all off the ground when he is at full speed? I never saw such pigheads. How could a horse make such a stride as he does and not be all clear off the ground at times? There was that horse Dutchman. I saw him trot three miles under saddle in 7:32½ and he did his fastest mile in 2:28. We measured his stride, and it was twenty-three feet. Why, you might knock him in the head and stretch him out, and he wouldn't reach that far." And everybody said, as Uncle Jake finished his toddy, that his last argument had solved the problem of the horse in motion.—*Spirit of the Times.*

If the figures as given by the Philo-Celtic Society in Ireland are correct, the Irish language is spreading at a rate that threatens London with unreportable speeches calculated to stir the Irish heart. It is said that at the beginning of this century there were only about four hundred persons who could read and write Irish. The figures show that to-day there are 950,000 people in Ireland who speak the Irish tongue. There are now Irish primers and grammars and lexicons.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

How a Woman Retaliated.

In the circuit court, in the case of Bridget Condron against James Riley and Mollie Riley for $5,000 damages, claimed because of alleged defamation of character, the suit was withdrawn, defendant Mary Riley, filing a retract on of all statements made by her derogatory to plaintiff's character, and defendants paying all costs. The suit was filed Oct. 11, 1882 and in its history, as detailed by Miss Condron there is a tinge of sad romance. The story is in substance: Edward Barrett, a young man employed this at Turner & Day's ax-handle factory, had been for some years paying lover-like attention to Miss Condron; they became engaged to marry, and preparations for celebrating the nuptials were well on the way, when a dark cloud of doubt floated across the horizon of the young lover's hitherto boundless faith and broke the sweet dream of trust. This doubt of his lady-love was aroused in her mind by damaging things told by her neighbor, Mrs. Mollie Cullin Riley. The parties all live neighbors on Seventh and Oldham streets. Shortly before the time set for the consummation of their happiness the young lover, maddened by these whispered stories of base infidelity on the part of his sweetheart, went to her and demanded of her a confession or a denial of the slanderous stories. She indignantly denied the stories, and, learning who their author was, denounced them to that party's face. Barrett professed his belief in the truth of the denial, but said he desired the fair name of the girl established beyond the doubt by a verdict of the court ere he could make her his wife. The suit was brought and the result leaves no room to doubt but that the charges were entirely unfounded and should never have been made. Now came a little sequel which showed that Miss Condron is not only above suspicion in her character as a lady, but is true to herself and independent. Since she has succeeded in fully vindicating her good name, Mr. Barrett expresses a perfect willingness, she said, to give her his name, but as he, knowing her all his life and after being a constant visitor of hers for several years, could not believe her in preference to slanderous gossip, she expresses a determination never to accept it. She thought, though, that turn about was fair play, and as he had let her make preparations once to marry, and had failed to come to time, she let him believe firmly that she was going to marry him until the day to which the ceremony had been postponed had nearly arrived, and then notified him that his preparations were for naught. She says she has no ill-feeling for Mr. Barrett, but he was unjust to her, and she would not marry him if he was the last man in the world.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Jew's-harp.

The origin of the Jew's-harp is lost in the long lapse of time, and it has hardly ever attracted sufficient notice as a musical instrument to be worth the inquiries of musical antiquaries. In Germany it is called "Maul Harmonica;" in Denmark, "mund harpe;" in Sweden, "mungiga;" in France, "Guinbarde;" in Italy, "Trombe," and in the Highlands, "Tromp." The Greeks of Smyrna call it in imitation of its sound, "Biambo." In the Netherlands and Tyrol it has for a long time been the delight of the peasants, the laborers, and their families, and at present it seems to be in an exceptional great favor in America, where an Englishman has in Troy established a factory of those vibrating instruments; and so brisk has the business been that another factory has been started recently, where the commonplace Jew's-harp are turned out in hundreds of thousands.

The first noted performance on this simple instrument is mentioned in the memoirs of Mad. de Genlis, in which is described the astonishing power on the Jew's-harp of a poor German soldier named Rock, in the service of Frederick the Great.

However it was reserved for a German herdsman and laborer of the name of Eulenstein to acquire an almost European reputation as a player on the Jew's-harp. After ten years' close application and study, he surmounted a host of difficulties, and attained a perfect mastery over this intractable instrument.

Mr. Eulenstein appeared with greatest success at concerts, first in Paris, in January, 1826, and later on in London, in June, 1826, where he executed with "grace and expression the most charming Italian, French, and German airs to the admiration of amateurs and 'professionals' alike." He used at the concerts to play duets with Mr. Stockhausen on the pedal harp, the latter accompanying him *pianissimo*, and touching the chords lightly, so that Mr. Eulenstein's part in the duets could be perfectly heard. —*From Music and Drama.*

The Evolution of Pantaloons.

There were the breeches of the period immediately succeeding the revolution. They were short, reaching only to the knees, mostly made of cloth, buttoning at the sides. The wealthy wore them of velvet, or corduroy, as the fancy seized them, or of doe cloth. The first long pantaloons were mere comfortable bags, and this was principally due to the fact that they were homespun—made by willing but unskillful hands. The first improvement was when they were so altered in construction as to button elsewhere than at the side. Suspenders were not until comparatively recent times, somewhere about 1840, I believe. Distinctive styles in breeches date from the close of the war. Then there came the garments tight at the waist and to the knees, where they bagged enormously, giving the appearance of swelled joints. The pockets were called "top pockets," and could be reached only by pulling the vest up to the chin. Later they were cut high in the waist and medium in the legs. This was a return to first principles. The next trousers to achieve popularity were those miserable "tights." They fitted the nether extremities like eel skins, and suddenly swelled to awful proportions at the bottom. The present styles are elegant, and a decided advance on any that have preceded. The trousers of to-day is as complete an institution as can be wished for. There are well contrived recesses for the watch, the pistol, the whisky flask, keys, knife, comb, handkerchief, pocket-book—in short, everything that the most fastidious man could desire to have about him.—*Philadelphia Press.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 10, 1883.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

——THE following is a complete list of the members of the Ontario Legislature whose elections have been petitioned against :—

LIBERALS.

Member.	*Constituency.*
Ferris	E Northumberland
Gould	N Ontario
Morin	Welland
Dowling	S Renfrew
Murray	N Renfrew
McIntyre	S Victoria
Awrey	S Wentworth
Sills	W Hastings
Gibson	E Huron
Pardee	W Lambton
Harcourt	Monk
Badgerow	E York
Laidlaw	S Wellington
Mackenzie	E Middlesex
Phelps	W Simcoe
Hagar	Prescott
Carscadden	W Elgin

CONSERVATIVES.

Metcalf	Kingston
Kerns	Halton
Johnson	W Middlesex
Fell	N Victoria
Creighton	N Grey
Morgan	S Norfolk
Mullholland	W Northumberland
Ross	Cornwall
Hammil	Cardwell
Merrick	Leeds & Grenville
Gray	W York
Ermatinger	E Elgin
Roe	Lennox

——WHAT constitutes bribery at elections has been pretty well defined in the past by different Judges who have tried election protests, but it is a fact that the various trials have not always evoked the same punishment for like offences. The peculiar temperaments of the Judges have influenced the judgements, and to an outsider not learned in the law, it does seem as though the later decisions were not as severe as those given at first, when the election law providing for trial by Judges came into force. It will be interesting to note results in many protests arising out of the late elections in Ontario. If the strict letter of the law is enforced not many are likely to escape, but if the general character of the elections are taken into consideration then there may be an entirely different result. We are not inclined to think there was any special "corruption" during the late elections,—if there was it certainly did not show itself in North Hastings. As usual, the defeated party on both sides charge improper influences, but there is not much sympathy for the man who not over careful as to "ways and means" himself finds fault with his opponent for like carelessness. Goldwin Smith, in his *Bystander*, claims that "Mowat met with a moral or immoral defeat." We fancy the election trials will disclose in these cases what they have heretofore, that it has been, in homely phraseology, "Six of one and half a dozen of the other."

——ON NOTICING the late vote in the English House of Commons on the Affirmation Bill, we were "set a thinking" on the difference of party following as applied to the Parliament of England and Parliament of Canada, and to ask ourselves why it was. In the English Parliament on that question the Government failed to carry a majority by some three votes, and yet the Government really has a majority on general questions of over one hundred. There must be more independance there than with us on questions of that kind. With rare exceptions in Canada the majority that commences to support a Government will very likely last throughout a parliament. The fact is that men are afraid to have independent views aside from their party. To do so is to secure a tirade of abuse that most men are afraid to face. It is not so in England—and to our mind they are right. Why should a man have to give up his independent judgements because he is elected to parliament? To our mind he requires it more than ever. Of course there is no choice for an honorable man who pledges himself to his party before election, but why should it be necessary to bind men here more than in England? If members of parliament had more latitude we should see more attention paid to legislation by the rank and file. Another point is that Gladstone will not likely resign. We think is unfortunate if he should just now in the midst of the Irish difficulties, but the practice of Canadian parliaments would at once compel the resignation of the Government. *Reform* in this direction is what is wanted.

Lignite in North Hastings.

(Belleville Intelligencer)

A few days ago, we received the following letter :—

To the Editor of the Intelligencer.

L'AMABLE, April 25th, 1883,

DEAR SIR,—You will find enclosed a small piece of what I call coal, which has been taken out of a small hole back in this country, North Hastings. There was taken out one pail full of the same. It was taken to a blacksmith shop, and proved to burn freely like coal. Please put this in your valuable paper, because some of the experts say that there is no coal in this county. It may be thought that this was not got in this country, but it was, and if any man communicates with me I will do all in my power to satisfy him, as it was not I that found it.

Yours,

ROBERT B. STEWART,
Lumberer.

Accompanying the letter was a small piece of material—evidently lignite, and apparently of a fair quality. To determine this authoritatively, we submitted the material to Professor Bell, whose report upon it is as follows :—

The fragment of coal submitted to me is a high class of lignite, burning freely and emitting a dense smoke and much bituminous matter. If it exists in sufficient quantity it will be very valuable for domestic use, to burn in an open grate, and for blacksmithing purposes, but it would be inferior as a steam coal, and quite unfit for gas-making.

JAMES T. BELL.

We believe that other specimens of lignite, have been found in North Hastings, but no extensive deposits of the article have ever been discovered.

Belleville Police Report.

Chief of Police McKinnon, of Belleville, has just published his annual report for last year. We find the following statistics :—

During the year 856 persons were arrested by the police and charged as follows :—Assault, 4 ; assault and battery, 29 ; aggravated assault, 1 ; assault and wounding, 2 ; assaulting police, 3 ; actual bodily harm, 1 ; abusive language, 12 ; abducting child, 1 ; bathing in exposed place, 3 ; coasting, 1 ; carrying revolver, 3 ; committment, 7 ; card playing on Sunday, 1 ; drunk, and drunk and disorderly, 338 ; delirium tremens, 3 ; disorderly conduct, 18 ; disobeying summons, 1 ; deserting employment, 1 ; defacing walls, doors, and signs, 2 ; disorderly conduct at public halls, 6 ; exposing person, 3 ; fighting on public street, 3 ; forgery, 4 ; furious driving, 11 ; false pretences, 3 ; fraud, 3 ; grevions bodily harm, 2 ; gambling, 3 ; horse stealing, 3 ; highway robbery, 2 ; indecent assault, 1 ; inmate of bawdy house, 1 ; infringement of City By-laws, 209 ; infringement of Liquor Act, 13 ; illegal detention of goods, 1 ; infringement of Weights & Measures Act, 1 ; illegal removal of goods, 4 ; interfering with police, 1 ; keeping bawdy house, 4 ; keeping disorderly house, 1 ; larceny, 38 ; lunacy, 4 ; malicious injury to property, 19 ; mayhem; 1 pointing revolver, 2 ; swearing on street, 2 ; shooting and wounding, 2 ; suspected larceny, 2 ; selling liquor to infant, 4 ; threatening, 8 ; till tapping, 1 ; trespass, 1 ; uttering forged paper, 2 ; unlawfully wounding, 4 ; vagrancy, 45 ; vicious dogs, 1 ; wages, 4 ; wife beating, 6. Total 856.

Number of persons (tramps) who applied and received protection in police cells, 408.

Number of larcenies and robberies reported at my office during the year, 47.

Value of property, money, &c., reported stolen, $1,176.

Value of property recovered and returned by the police to the owners, $567.25.

Number of fires, fire alarms, and attempted incendiarisms, 42.

Number of shops and places of business discovered by the police to be open or imperfectly secure, 65.

Police Constable Hayes is entitled to the credit of having made the greatest number of individual arrests, viz. 119 ; P. C. Cook stands 2nd, with 113 ; P. C. Newton, 3rd, with 95.

The Ontario Cabinet.

It is reported that Mr. Ferris was going into the cabinet as provincial secretary, and that Mr. Hardy would become treasurer. Mr. Ferris was in town yesterday and in consultation with some of the ministers.—Toronto *World*.

It is astonishing the way the little extravagances at Rideau Hall, for which the long-suffering and patient country has to pay, crop up. Like weeds, they are everywhere, but particularly do they affect the holes and corners where they are least likely to be unearthed. The latest discoveries have been made in a case now under consideration by the exchequer court at Ottawa in which McLean Rogers & Co., the Queen's printers, are the plaintiffs. Evidence was required of the nature of some of the work done. Then it came out that not only were the entertainments for which Lord Dufferin gained so much credit paid by the government, but even the minutest expenses had to come from the well-filched purse of the country. The theatrical programs, the ball-room and dinner cards, had to be beautifully engraved and embossed, and if Canadian artists were not equal to the asthetic taste of the noble alleged hosts, the aid of Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of New York was sought, and, of course, had to be paid for at fancy prices. But, as if this was not imposition enough, the country was made to pay for the birth notice of a sister-in-law of Lord Dufferin —Mrs. Stephenson—a newspaper puff to the doctor who presided at that interesting event, several dozen copies of the newspaper containing the puff, and an advertisement for a wet nurse. As a contemporary remarks : One would suppose that with an income of $50,000 a year, a free house, light, fuel and attendance, and about $10,000 for travelling expenses, a governor general would not sponge on the country for his bills of fare and the etcetems of domestic accidents.—*World*.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Apprentices Wanted.

THREE apprentices wanted. Must be smart and steady boys. Apply at

WHITE BROS.,
Madoc Agricultural Works.

May 9th, 1883.

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the municipality of Marmora and Lake will hold its first sittings in the Town Hall, Marmora, on Tuesday, 29th May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will please take notice.

DANIEL GILLEN,
Township Clerk.

Marmora, May 16, 1883. 315-2w

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 9th con. Rawdon, (2) two mare colts, coming two years old in the spring. One is bay in color, the other fox. Any information that will lead to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

EZRA THOMPSON,
Springbrook P. O.

Rawdon, May 8th, 1883. 316-3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the municipal Council of Dungannon will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, June 2nd, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, commencing on the 20th side line, 3rd con. Dungannon, and running north on said side line it deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20 for the distance of 3½ chains, again striking the 20th side line, (on the 4th con.) which it traverses for the distance of 4½ chains. The road then deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20 for the distance of 4 chains, again striking the 20th side line on the 4th con., which it traverses to the end of said 4th con. Dungannon.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk,
Dungannon & Faraday.

Clerk's Office, May 5th, '83. 316-4w

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 1st June next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed contracts for four years, six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER and MADOC,
—AND—
Queensboro' & Madoc,
and three times per week each way between
Cooper and Madoc,
from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Bridgewater, Queensboro', Cooper, and Rimington, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, May 4th, '83. 316-3t

We Don't Want Our Customers

TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons,
Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples,
Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We shall be fully prepared for

—ICE CREAM—

as soon as warm weather sets in.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, May 1, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Formation of Basins near St. Gabriel Locks," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE next, for the formation of TWO SLIPS or BASINS, on the north side of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal.

A plan and specification of the work to be done can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 22nd day of May next, at either of which places printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms.

An accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $2,000, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, April 21, 1883. 316-4t

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

——IN ALL THE——

LATEST STYLES,

——AT THE——

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Latest Local News.

To Leave Us.

It is rumored in the village that Wm. Coe, Esq., has purchased the Bickford estate in Toronto, and contemplates removing there with his family shortly. Mr. Coe would be greatly missed from Madoc just now.

Bazaar and Concert.

The ladies of the Methodist Church, Tweed, will hold their annual bazaar and concert in the Town Hall on the evening of May 24th. Refreshments will also be served. The musical part of the programme will be under the direction of George Easterbrook, Esq., See large posters for particulars.

Sudden Deaths.

An old man named Benjamin Ridley died suddenly at Huff's hotel in this village yesterday morning. He had been ailing for a few days, brought on by excessive drinking. The immediate cause of his death was heart disease. He was 72 years of age.

Mrs. James Brown residing about a mile and a half west of Tweed, dropped dead yesterday afternoon shortly after the dinner hour. She was a large, healthy looking woman and the mother of a large family. She was about 60 years of age.

Lacrosse Match.

It is probable that our citizens will have an opportunity of witnessing the first lacrosse match ever played in Madoc, on the 24th of this month. Last week the Sioux, of this village, challenged the Norwood Lacrosse Club to play a friendly game here on that day, and the latter have accepted, although like our own club, they have but newly organized. Both teams will no doubt put in some steady practice between this and the 24th, and we have no doubt an interesting and exciting exhibition of our "national game" will be the result.

Educational.

The following townships and parts of townships in the County of Hastings have been constituted a district in which Third Class District Certificates for school teachers may be granted by local Boards of examiners under regulations approved on the 20th of April:—Bangor, Wicklow, McClure, Herschel, Monteagle, Carlow, Mayo, Bungannon, Faraday, Wollaston, Limerick, Cashel Grimsthorpe, Tudor, Lake; and the following sections only, namely:—In the township of Elzevir, School Sections Nos. 2, 6 and 7; in the township of Madoc, School Section No. 16; and in the Township of Huntingdon, School Section No. 15.

"Farewell."

Rev. B. L. Hutton preached his farewell sermon in this village on Sabbath evening last. The spacious M. E. Church was crowded, every denomination in the village, we think, being represented, the majority of visitors of course being Canada Methodists, whose regular service had been withdrawn for the occasion. The pastor of the latter church Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., occupied a seat in the pulpit. Before dismissing the congregation Mr. Hutton stepped down to the altar rails and in a few brief words bade his congregation and friends a kind and affectionate farewell. That health and happiness may attend the rev. gentleman and his family in their new home, is our best wish. Farewell!

Domestic Infelicity.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Henderson, living near this village, have lived in trouble for many years. Fighting and quarreling has been the order of the day, and night ta, for a long time, but an unusual thing in such cases, Mrs. Henderson has proved herself the "better man" in that she is not only the aggressor but abuses her husband, who is much older and more feeble, shamefully. Several times the neighbors have had to interfere, and last Saturday night she beat him so severely that for protection to himself he was obliged to lay a complaint before the Reeve. Mrs. H. was bound over to keep the peace, giving herself and another party as sureties for the obeyance of the same. Mr. Henderson is highly respected by his neighbors and friends in this community, and his misfortune in being tied to such a vicious and unwomanly wife, calls for deep sympathy.

M. E. Conference.

The following are the names of ministers lately appointed by the Methodist Episcopal Conference, to stations on the Colborne district:—J. Curts, presiding elder. Belleville, T. W. Mavety, M. A. Cobourg, Jos. Young. Colbourne, W. J. Maybee. Brighton, T. Myers, J. J. Rey. Trenton, E. E. Howard. Frankford, J. A. Campbell. Sterling, F. B. Stratton, W. P. Ferguson. Madoc, E. N. Baker, B. A. Campbellford, D. O. Crossley. Blairton, to be supplied. Werham, A. Martin. Wooler, G. Horton. Haldimand, R. W. Marsh. Hope, R. Taylor. Orono, C. A. Simpson. Darlington, G. W. Stevenson.

The question being asked, Where shall the next conference be held? Stirling, in the county of Hastings, was decided upon, a pressing invitation from that place having been received. The chairman announced that the next conference should open at 7:30 p. m. on Wednesday, April 30, 1884. Rev. E. N. Baker, B. A., was appointed to preach the opening conference sermon.

Teachers' Examinations.

The attention of the teachers and others interested is directed to the advt. in another column, for the holding of the annual examinations for Intermediate, Third and Second Class certificates, and also for admission to High Schools.

New Mining Company.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"The Marmora Gold and Iron Mining Company, with a capital of $500,000, had its first meeting in Belleville on the 5th inst. The provisional Board are represented by T. P. Pearce, S. G. Bull, C. G. L. Kelso, John McFee, and J. A. Campion. Mr. Pearce was duly elected President, and Mr. Kelso Secretary-Treasurer. The head office is at Toronto. We wish the new Company every success."

Teachers' Institute Meetings.

In accordance with a resolution passed at the last meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association, Teachers' Institutes will be held at Stirling on May 18th, and at Madoc on May 23rd. A thoroughly practical programme has been prepared, and no effort will be spared to make the meetings really useful to teachers, and of benefit to the schools. Three sessions will be held each day, commencing at 9, 1.30, and 7.30 o'clock.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Monday, says the *Intelligencer*, was a day of accidents in Gilmour & Co's. mill, Trenton. One man fooled with a saw while it was in motion and dropped two fingers; another was leading a fractious horse which was hooked to a cart and which, when rearing, brought one of its feet down on the driver's hand as he grasped one of the shafts. He also lost a finger. Another man was working at the edger when a piece of board flew off and struck him on the face, severely cutting one of his cheeks.

A Hair-pin.

It was a newspaper philosopher who, on observing a hair pin, which the careless and unthinking public had passed over unnoticed, lying on the sidewalk, was led to soliloquise as follows:—That small appliance is not of much account on the sidewalk, but it may be a power somewhere else. Who knows but at this minute the rightful owner is prancing around looking for this hair pin and exclaiming as loudly as a mouthful of hair will permit? Its strange that I cannot put a thing out of my hand a minute but somebody must come and put it out of the way.

Railway Notes.

A despatch from Kingston says that the Ontario and Quebec Railway from Sharbot Lake to Perth, is being pushed through as fast as possible. Hundreds of men are employed on the line. By the end of July trains will be running over it. A through passenger train from Kingston and Sharbot Lake to connect with the Ontario and Quebec Railway will be put on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway.

The Toronto *World* says that the stone abutment and eight of the piers on the west side of the iron bridge that will span the Rosedale ravine on the line of the Ontario and Quebec Railway are finished, and the corresponding ones on the other side will soon be under way. The road bed is pretty well graded from West Toronto Junction, where it starts from the Credit Valley on to the Rosedale bridge.

Village Council.

The Village Council met on Monday evening last in the Town Hall. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

On motion of Messrs. Whytock and Dale, the Reeve was instructed to obtain legal advice in reference to having the drain leading from Messrs. Conley & McNeill's hotel opened up.

Mrs. Sullivan was, on motion of Messrs. Kirk and Aylsworth, granted sufficient plank to cover a bridge near her residence.

Dr. Loomis' account for attendance and medicine for S. Ackers, in 1878, was again laid over for further information.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Whytock, the abstract statement of the Auditors' Report was ordered to be published in the REVIEW.

On motion, a By-law was passed prohibiting the firing off of firecrackers in the village. The fine to be not less than fifty cents nor more than two dollars.

The Street Surveyor rendered an account, $11.63, for work, &c., on roads, which was on motion ordered to be paid.

A statement of the account against the the Corporation, $1167.18, full cost of the fire engine, hose cart, hose, axes and other appliances, as rendered by the Reeve, was received and ordered to be paid. The total amount received for Debentures was $1250, leaving a balance of $82.

The account of Messrs. Kerr & Walton, $39.25, for ladders for the use of the fire company was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kirk, the Street Surveyor was instructed to expend $20 on Elgin street between White and Bulpit's residences.

Council adjourned.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes. Take only the three-cent 10-cent package thirty (30) others, all guaranteed Fast Black. For sale by C. & Wilson

Fraternizing.

Visit from, and reception to, Bro. W. C. Scott, by the Madoc Oddfellows.

Monday evening was the occasion of one of the most pleasant and interesting gatherings that Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows has yet experienced. The rank and file of this lodge, while yielding to no others greater devotion for, or earnestness in carrying out the great fundamental principles of their noble brotherhood, have felt for some time that they were not as well posted in the secret work of the order as they could wish, and with the object of overcoming this drawback it was determined a few weeks ago to invite Bro. W. C. Scott, editor of the *Dominion Oddfellow*, of Napanee, who was known to be not only thoroughly posted but willing and anxious as well to assist his brethern in what ever way he was able, to pay the lodge a visit. Mr. Scott arrived on Monday evening and was greeted with an unusually large attendance of the members at the lodge room, who had the satisfaction of witnessing for the first time, to the majority of them at least, the grand and impressive secret work of the order exemplified in a proper manner. Bro. Scott is a thorough and enthusiastic Oddfellow,—that he is in earnest in his devotion for the order is evident from his taking the trip to Madoc solely for the purpose of imparting his better knowledge of the beauties of the unwritten work to his brethern here. His visit will undoubtedly do much to stir up and impart a brotherly spirit of rivalry amongst the members here, without which the interest and usefulness of a lodge is greatly impaired. Bro. Scott received a hearty vote of thanks from the lodge for the valuable knowledge he had imparted.

After the business in the Lodge was concluded, the members adjourned to the spacious dining room of Moon's Hotel, where the guest of the evening was entertained at supper. Over forty of the members of the Order sat down, the spread being highly creditable to the house. The usual loyal toasts were then proposed, and duly honored, Bro. B. O'Hara, N. G., occupying the chair. In reply to "Our Guests," Bro. Scott made an interesting and eloquent address, tracing the history of Oddfellowship from the period of its earliest inception down to the present time—from its introduction by five members into America sixty-four years ago to the great brotherhood of to-day numbering over 500,000 of the best men of the land. His address was much appreciated. Bro. Crosby, of Toronto, also briefly replied to this toast. Other toasts such as "The Grand Lodge," "Learned Professions," "Mercantile, Manufacturing, and Mining interests," "The Ladies," "The Press," "Our Mechanics," &c., were then proposed, duly honored, and appropriately acknowledged by Bros. M. Maybee, James White, W. F. Seymour, R. R. Casement, J. R. Orr, J. Mouncey, Crosby, A. Caldwell, J. Tucker, and others. "Our Hostess" was then proposed, and after singing God save the queen, the company dispersed.

Personal.

Mr. C. J. Pusey was in this village last week, and favored us with a call. We are pleased to learn that it is his intention to give the Seymour mine another trial, probably with the diamond drill. Mr. Pusey will be back again in a few weeks.

Mr. Henry Elliott, an old resident of Madoc township, has been visiting friends here during the past week.

Mr. D. G. Wiggins, President of the Bethlehem Iron Co., is in the village now looking after the interests of the Company here in place of Mr. Wolle. The latter has gone home.

—Rev. E. N. Baker, B. A., the new Methodist Episcopal Minister, and family arrived in the village yesterday by the noon train.

Mr. W. H. Breakell returned to the village last week, after a trip to England.

Married.

McLEOD—BRIAN.—On May 7th, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. James C. McLeod, to Miss Annie Elizabeth Brian, both of the Township of Madoc.

A SMALL tribe of Indians, who had made their headquarters at Stirling during the winter, this morning vacated the hunting grounds they occupied there, and taking with them their guns, lacrosse sticks, axe handles, war-paint, squaws, papooses and their sisters, cousins and aunts, struck a trail for the G. J. R. depot in that village, boarded a train and dropped off here at noon, *en route* for Cornwall, where they will engage in making Indian relics.—Intelligencer.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Safely and Securely.—When the severities of winter have yielded to the genial spring, invalids should make a determined effort to regain their lost health; when through confinement indoors, want of appetite, and disturbed sleep, the entire system has been weakened and the spirits have been broken down, Holloway's remedies are equal to the occasion. The Ointment rubbed over the regions of the stomach and liver, aided by the internal administration of his Pills, will rectify the digestion, regulate the bile, and purify the blood—three sanatory actions which will speedily confer renewed vigour, brace up the failing nerves, confirm the flaccid muscles, and restore the ailing cheerfulness that great charm of existence.

Presentation and Address.

On Tuesday evening last a number of the brethern of the Masonic Fraternity of this village assembled themselves in their hall to do honor to the departure of their respected brother, the Rev. B. L. Hutton, on which occasion he was the recipient of an address and presentation, as a momento of the kind regard entertained for him as a man and a Mason by them and their regret that necessity compels him to sever his connection with them. Mr. A. F. Wood on rising to read the address expressed his deep feeling of regret at so soon having to bid adieu to one who was becoming an ornament to the society, and one so highly esteemed by all. Such, however, being the fact the members of the lodge did not wish him to leave without carrying away with him some small token of their regards and best wishes for his future happiness and prosperity. The presentation was made by Dr. Loomis, who also added some very friendly and appropriate remarks expressive of his sorrow for the loss the lodge sustains, and hoped that in his new field of labor success may crown his efforts. Mr. Hutton in very touching and appropriate words replied to the remarks of these brethren. He said he felt deeply his unworthiness of such a manifestation of love. Having only, as it were, just begun, he had done nothing whereby to merit any tangible expression of regard from them; but such being the case was strong evidence to him that it came from the heart and was prompted only by the favorable opinion entertained of him. This could only be equalled by his sincere esteem for each brother member of the lodge, and his high respect and good will for the society in general. He thanked them very kindly, assuring them he could never forget the kind courtesy paid him by the members of his mother lodge. Bros. Blount, Weaver and others also expressed their deep regret with having to part with Bro. Hutton and wished him a long life of future usefullness and prosperity. The following is the address:

To Rev. B. L. Hutton, Methodist Episcopal Minister.

REV. SIR AND DEAR BROTHER,—The undersigned members of Madoc Lodge, No. 48, A. F. & A. M., having learned that in the order of the regulations of the church to which you belong you are about leaving the village would respectfully tender to you their warm and hearty wishes for your future happiness and prosperity. They are prompted to do this by not only their kinship as Masons, but by a high opinion formed from your life and conduct amongst us in your several capacities, as citizen, friend and clergyman. We shall miss you and your memory will remain long amongst us, and as a reminder of our kindly feelings to you we beg you to accept this Master Mason's Apron, from the Lodge, and this Masonic Pin, from the Brethren whose names are attached.—Signed—A F Wood, Jas O'Hara, J S Loomis, R T Gray, J Huff, G M Brooks, S Curry, T Cross, A Johnson, C J Pusey, J Ballard, A. Moon, J Caverly, sr, P Vankleek, W Coe, S D Ross, S F Weaver, E L Weiss, J Caverly, A Moon, W Breakell, S Barnum, J. Smith, J Francis, J Blount, J Caskey, J W Wellington, Mrs. Jane Wright.

Death of "Uncle Tom."

DRESDEN, Ont., May 5.—The Rev. Josiah Henson, (Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom") died to-day, aged 94.

Mr. Henson was one of a type of those earnest workers who have done so much good amongst the colored population, and was considered by many as gifted with some eloquence. During his visit to England he was the guest of her Majesty at Windsor castle. He was a hard worker amongst the members of his church, and up to the last of his life retained full control of his faculties.

Everything.

—Two weeks from to-day is the 24th.

—River driving is now in full blast to the north of us.

—Courts of Revision will soon be in order. A number are now advertised in the REVIEW.

—Our town fathers make a tour of the village on Monday, inspecting streets and sidewalks.

—The latest victim of malaria in this village is Mr. E. L. Weiss. "Lot" looks as though he enjoyed it, too.

—The *Ontario* says the signature of E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Warden of the County, is an ornament to any hotel register.

—Belleville's police force will cost the city $3,800 for 1883. The peelers ought to run in a lot of drunks for that much money.

—Our "devil" thinks if the present favorable weather continues we may confidently look for a nice fall of snow by the 24th.

—The Madoc Brass Band is now prepared to make engagements for the celebration of the 24th May. Apply to W. Sills, secretary.

—The village Council has passed a by-law prohibiting firecrackers in the village. Chief Sills says he will enforce it. Buyers and sellers, beware!

—The Napanee *Beaver* appeared considerably enlarged last week. The *Beaver* has always been one of our best local exchanges and we are glad to see this evidence of its success.

—The officers of the 49th Battalion have now got the regimental band, at Trenton, in a very efficient shape. "Dick" Gardner, one of the best cornetists in America, is the leader.

—Rev. Mr. Hutton started for his new appointment at Mount Forest yesterday. He will drive his own buggy the whole way—about 200 miles. His family and goods went by train.

—No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., will have a march out on the 24th and rifle practice, and will also fire a *feu de joie*. The members are requested to pick out their uniform at once.

—A gentleman from the country this week was enquiring of a friend in the village what "big" club this was that was being organized here with such influential citizens at its head. He had reference to our notice of the Lacrosse club in last weeks issue.

—"Potato stories" are now coming in. The latest and biggest is to the effect that a farmer living near Napanee lately "astonished" the editor of the *Beaver* with a donation of young potatoes, grown this spring in an open field, without the assistance of hot bed appliances. Editors are truthful, therefore some farmers cannot be.

—The Peterborough *Review* has the following to say regarding our Lacrosse Club:—"A lacrosse club has been organized in Madoc, and it certainly should prosper. The Warden of the County is Honorary President, a Methodist clergyman President, an M.P.P. Vice-President, the proprietor of a mine 2nd Vice President, and an editor Field Captain. The club starts with a large membership."

Wanted.

Boy to learn tinsmithing. Apply at once to R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

THE REVIEW from now to January next for 75 cents.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

There are many ups and downs in some lives, far more than are usually dreamed of by the few who, "born with a silver spoon in their mouth," pursue the even tenor of their path, unruffled by the cares and afflictions which crowd upon, and too often overwhelm the less fortunate. Hard as it is to grapple with and bear the troubles which are inevitable to us in the ordinary course of nature, those we induce by our own indiscretion and folly are still more galling. I am afraid my case must rank among the latter, as you shall presently hear.

I will not inflict upon you my antecedents; sufficient to state that I am the son of a gentleman in good, though not opulent, circumstances. My father gave me an excellent education, and afterwards a fair start in life by articling me to a neighbouring solicitor. I might have done well, for I liked the profession, and was an apt pupil; but, unfortunately—as is the case with too many intellectual young men—I fell into evil company. It is unnecessary to enumerate the steps, from bad to worse, which gradually led to my undoing; eventually, I so far disgraced myself that my indentures were cancelled. Ashamed to meet my father, I went out into the world an outcast, with scarcely a shilling in my pocket. Failing other employment, I was at last compelled—though bitterly repugnant to my feelings—to accept the humble occupation of a common bailiff; and here my narrative begins.

"Meredith," said my chief to me one bright May morning, when I waited upon him for instructions, "I wish you to run down to Briteleigh in the matter of Warley against Wintock, and take possession in the usual manner. You will be more than ordinarily careful, as we have to do with a very subtle customer. Jones has already been down in the neighborhood; but has returned unsuccessful and quite disheartened. I hope, however, you will have better luck. When once within the premises, you had better sleep with one eye open, or not at all, if you can so manage it."

Now, I rather prided myself upon my professional dexterity, and this my employer knew; but it would have been childish to boast before him. I therefore smiled, but said nothing. Some other directions followed, of no importance to my tale; and after packing a few necessaries in a carpet-bag, I started for Briteleigh. It was the dusk of evening when I arrived at my destination; and I forthwith proceeded to reconnoitre the premises in which I was for a time to domicile as the humble representative of the "majesty of the law," and take under my surveillance the goods, chattels, &c., of Arthur Wintock, Esq., until either the just claims of Warley Warley, Esq., of Warley Hall should be fully and duly satisfied, together with all legal expenses incurred; or the said goods, chattels, &c., should be publicly brought to the hammer.

On my arrival at the village of Briteleigh, I went at once to have a sight of the house intrusted to me. Briteleigh Hall was a large, gloomy, old-fashioned building of the preceding century, and stood at some distance from the high-road, and in the centre of a park of considerable extent. The original edifice seemed to have been added to at different periods; for the superstructure rose in a motley succession of triangular gabled ends from the outhouses to the principal roof, which, surrounded by a parapet, and crowned with enormous stacks of tall chimney-pots, capped the whole. It struck me at the first glance, that however strongly bolted and barred below, it would be easy for any burglar to scale the height and effect an entrance by one of the numerous garret casements which fronted the parapet, unless the same were strongly secured. However, as I had no thought of entering the house by this way myself, and as it was too late to hope to effect an entrance at all that evening, I returned to the village, and walked into the *Three Nags*, a comfortable road-side inn, about a hundred yards from the park gates. I entered the snug bar-parlor and seated myself. It was occupied only by the landlord and two other persons, tradesmen of the village. The three were quietly sipping their glasses and having a friendly chat.

"Fine evening, sir," said mine host, as, noticing that I was a stranger, he saluted me respectfully. "What will you please to take?"

"Oh, a little rum-and-water, if you please.—Can I have a bed here to-night, landlord?"

"By all means, sir!—second-floor back.—Going to stay long?"

"Hum! That depends upon circumstances. At anyrate, I may require it for three or four nights at least."

I felt disposed to secure a night-lodging for a short time; for in our line we are by no means sure when or how we shall be able to obtain access to the premises of which we are to take temporary "possession." Besides, my inn expenses would be refunded; a few extra shillings were therefore of no consequence.

My entrance and the bustle of the landlord had interrupted the talk for a while; but after a few commonplace remarks, such as usually pass between strangers, I settled down quietly to my rum-and-water, and the conversation was resumed.

"They do say he used her most cruelly, poor young lady," said the stouter of the tradesmen, who sat nearest the fireplace, and who appeared to be indignant about some point which had been mooted.

"Cruelly! I should think he did," replied the other. "Ah! it was a sad affair for her when her poor papa died. How he could leave her in the guardianship of such an old curmudgeon beats my understanding."

"Well," replied the other, "he didn't show the black-feather so much while the old man was alive; and they say he was greatly disappointed that his brother did not leave him a good share of the property. It appears he bequeathed nearly all to Miss Maria, his only daughter, allowing, however, a handsome sum per annum to her guardian, to meet the expenses of bringing her up. It is said that the latter tried to force her into a marriage with her cousin, his son George, as unprincipled as himself, and as reckless a spendthrift and gambler as ever handled the dice."

"Ah! well, I suppose that was before I came into the village then, neighbour. You know I only left north last Christmas twelvemonth.—But where is the young lady now?

"That's a question neither I nor anyone else in Briteleigh can satisfactorily answer. All we know is, that she *was* at the Hall. The Squire gave out about a twelvemonth after her father's death, that she had gone to Paris to complete her education; but no one ever saw her go, or has ever seen her since. There are never any letters in a female hand received at the Hall, either from France or elsewhere—at least so asserts Simmons the grocer, who keeps the post-office."

"But the servants—do they never speak of her? Surely they must know."

"He keeps none that are allowed to enter the house, except a big bully of an Italian fellow, whom he brought from abroad—for he was formerly a resident of Italy, and had only returned to England a year or two before his brother's decease—and a cross-grained old woman, who is as impenetrable as adamant, for no one can ever get anything out of her. Neither the gardener, nor the old man who jobs about the premises and looks after the horses, is allowed to intrude. A great part of the house is shut up as closely as if the whole were uninhabited. However, it is supposed to be full of real good furniture, for old Mr. Wintock lived in great style, and none has ever been known to be disposed of."

Hitherto, I had taken but little interest in the conversation; for I was busily employed in ruminating upon my plans for the morrow. Though they had spoken of the Hall, it had not fixed my attention. But when the name of Wintock was mentioned, it roused me at once, and I immediately asked: "Are you speaking of Mr. Wintock—up the way?" pointing with my thumb in the direction of his mansion.

"The very same, sir," replied the stout man, glad to have another interested auditor. "Ah!" he continued, "there's something exceedingly mysterious about the disappearance of that young lady. Some even go so far as to hint foul-play. I, for one, don't quite believe that. But certain it is, you wouldn't catch one of the village people crossing the park after dark."

"Indeed! Why not?"

"Why, sir, you see I don't take any head of such superstitious nonsense myself; but it is whispered among the poorer folk that a white face is sometimes seen at the windows at unearthly hours, and that fearful shrieks have occasionally been heard at midnight. You know what a country village is, and how easily a place obtains the repute of being haunted. Once upon a time, some of our fellows would steal up there after dark to catch a rabbit or two, for there is a warren on the far side of the house; but I'd venture a five-pound note that not one of them would be hardy enough to try now for all the rabbits in the county. There are reports, too, that old Wintock, or he and his son together, have outrun the constable."

"Oh! Is it true, think you?"

"I believe it to be so. They do say that the life Mr. George and his father led has involved both very deeply in liabilities which neither can meet. Drinking, horse-racing, gambling, and, if people are to be credited, swindling, are to be numbered among their accomplishments. The last dodge was a clever, though a rascally one."

"Hum! What might that be?"

"Well, it seems that old Wintock had run matters so close that he was daily threatened by one of his tradespeople with an execution. As he owed largely, he bethought himself that if this was once suffered to take effect, the rest of his creditors would be after him immediately. To save matters, he goes to a Mr. Warley of Warley Hall, in Downshire, of whom he had some knowledge, represents that he is staying in his neighborhood for a short time, and that, in consequences of expenses which young Wintock has incurred at college, he has occasion for a few hundreds; and so induced the old gentleman to advance him the money on a bill of three months at good interest. When the time expired, the bill was dishonored—not a rap to meet it, at least at the banker's."

"Then young Wintock was not at college?"

"Not he. It was all a scheme to rid them of present difficulties. But I suppose old Warley is down upon them at last rather sharp."

All this I knew before, but was not aware that it was also known at Briteleigh. The old proverb says, "Ill news travels apace." It is astonishing how rapidly the misfortunes or crimes of even the most wary get noised abroad, in spite of the most strenuous efforts to keep them concealed, I did not, however, enlighten my friend as to my foreknowledge, though I could not help thinking that he partly guessed the import of my visit to the village. But I did not deem it expedient to satisfy his evident curiosity, lest in some way it might embarrass my movements. I accordinly took an early opportunity of changing the subject; and after spending a very comfortable evening in social chat, retired to rest.

I rose early next morning, and sauntered carelessly into the part, making a circuit, to examine the house more thoroughly. If possible, it appeared more sombre and uninviting by daylight than on the previous evening. Not that I attached much importance to the tale of my informant about its being haunted; but its heavy closed windows and its general dilapidated look gave it altogether a chilling appearance, which jarred dismally with the fresh spring scenery around. I cautiously neared the house and made a careful reconnaissance. Apparently, no one was stirring. The front-door I found was fastened. I went quietly round to the yard at the back and tried the latch of the kitchen door. It was fastened also.

"Hullo, guv'ner, what do 'ee want?"

I fairly started, and looked up, for I had thought myself unperceived. I could for the moment see no one.

"Wants to rob the house, do 'ee?" the voice continued. "Wait till I calls the measter to 'ee. Thieves, thieves!"

At the same moment the barking of a large dog broke forth within the house. I grasped my heavy walking-stick more tightly; it had a loaded handle. I did not feel altogether comfortable. The voice was that of the gardener. He came into the yard through a small gateway which I had not observed, and which led into the garden. He held a long sharp three-pronged fork in his hand. I saw at a glance that move the first was defeated. Supposing the inmates to be ignorant of my arrival, my plan had been to cower quietly by the door until opened for egress, which I had calculated would be early in the morning, by one of the domestics—either for water, as there was a pump in the yard, or for some other purpose—and then slip in with a dash. Once in, I did not despair of holding my ground, for I had on me a couple of very pretty "persuaders," in case of attempted violence—a pair of pocket pistols.

"There!" I said quietly; "stop that confounded noise. You know better than that. Is Mr. Wintock in?"

The man grinned. "Can't 'xactly say. Dunno. Which on 'em?"

"The elder Mr. Wintock. I want to see him on particular business"

"Do 'ee?"

"Here; come this way a minute," I whispered, at the same time holding up a sovereign between my finger and thumb and stepping under cover of the eaves of an outhouse. "Now, don't you think you can get me speech with Mr. Wintock this morning for this little bit of yellow stuff? You don't pick up sovereigns every day, I daresay."

I had hastily determined to secure the fellow as an ally if possible, and felt that a bribe was the only means of doing so.

He scratched his head, grinned, and looked wistfully at the coin. "Oi dares to say I could—out of doors;" and he stretched out his hand for it.

"Not so fast, my man. You must earn it first. It must be inside. You are not such a flat but that you guess my business here. Let me only put one foot within the doorway, and it is yours."

The gardener gave me a peculiar look, and burst into a loud haw-haw! as he turned away. "No use, measter! T'other chap tried that little game."

I saw my scheme was fustrated, and that there was no help for it. Nevertheless, I hung about the premises for some time, but to no purpose. I went away for a while, and returned again as stealthily as I could. I watched the house for days, and from every available corner that I could use as a hiding-place. The inmates were too much upon their guard. It appeared there was a pump in the scullery as well as in the yard, and plenty of coal in the cellars. The place seemed victualled for a siege. Not a soul ever passed or repassed the door, at least with my cognisance. What orders were issued, were given to Hodge from an upper window, inaccessible by me. At last I determined to give up watching, and try if I could not accomplish my purpose in some other way. I withdrew, foiled, but not defeated.

Thus matters remained for some time, until I began to think I should fare no better than my predecessor, and to grow dispirited; when a lucky accident turned up, which aided me not a little.

One afternoon, disgusted with my ill success, I had taken a walk round the park, and had nearly reached the side remotest from the Hall, when I was startled by hearing sounds of altercation and loud screams for help. I did not hesitate an instant; but in two minutes had scaled the park palings and leaped into the lonely by-road which bounded them on that side. It was well that I did so; for I was just in time to render efficient aid to an elderly female vainly attempting to hold her own against two villainous-looking tramps. The old dame was a carrier from Briteleigh to a neighboring town, whither she went three times a week with her cart and blind pony, to fetch and carry for the villagers, packages and parcels of all descriptions, from a lady's dress to half a pound of tea. The rascals attempted to help themselves to some of the numerous provisions in the vehicle; and being resisted by her, were just on the point of using violence when I rushed unperceived to the rescue, and caused the fellows to beat a hasty retreat.

The dame was profuse in her thanks for my timely assistance, and earnest in her way to make me some recompense. The poor old creature had been terribly alarmed, and shook like an aspen. In assisting her to repack her things, and in trying to reassure her, I very naturally inquired where she was going.

"Deed, an' I be goin' on to the Hall."

The mention of the Hall arrested my attention, and an idea immediately occurred to me. This time, however, I determined to experimentalise, without taking my ally into my confidence.

"Going to the Hall, mother, are you?" I said carelessly. "Ah! I suppose you take parcels there very often, of course?"

"Why, yes, I do, and I don't, now. I go every fortnight for the linen. The family don't wash at home; they send it all to Mrs. Biggs at the village. Them clothes-baskets you see there," she added, nodding to them, "are for the Wintocks; I'm goin' to leave 'em as I go along."

"Well, dame," I said, "I am only out for a stroll. Perhaps those scamps may be lurking about somewhere, to give you another turn as soon as I am fairly out of sight. Suppose I ride a little way with you for protection. What say you?"

The dame willingly assented; and I mounted the cart beside her. It was pretty closely packed with sundry parcels, besides the baskets in question, and well secured behind with a coverlet, tied down to the hinder part of the cart. The blind pony started at a shambling trot. Mrs. Stokes and I got into conversation.

"How do you contrive to get these great baskets out of the cart and into the house?"

"Oh, that's easily done. I untie the cloth behind; and Martha—that's the old woman at the Hall—or else the Italian servant, helps me in with 'em."

And so we jogged on, chatting, round the exterior of the park, until within a few dozen yards of its gates.

"Dame!" I said suddenly, "I did you a good turn a little while back; now I want you to do one for me in return."

Mrs. Stokes was taken at a disadvantage, and looked at me with a perplexed expression upon her countenance. She clearly did not know what to make of my observation.

"I see that your cart is well filled behind," I continued, "so as to screen any one in front from observation, while you are unloading the baskets, if he crouches in this spare place by the seat. Now, I have a fancy just to ride up close to the Hall, so as to get a peep at it unperceived, and which I can easily do through this small hole in the side of the cart. I have heard a great deal of talk about the old place during the short time I have been in this part of the country, and feel a little curious; but, for a certain reason of my own, I don't wish to be seen by the inmates."

"Mercy me! man!" ejaculated the old lady, with a pull at the reins which brought the blind pony to a sudden stand, almost flinging him upon his haunches, "what can you want such a thing as that for? I hope you mean no harm. Surely your face is too honest for a ——"

"Burglar," said I, finishing the sentence for her. "Now, that's very complimentary indeed, after the assistance I gave you just now. I never heard of a thief interfering to *prevent* a robbery." I spoke as if offended, and could see the poor old creature's feelings were hurt.

"Na, na! I didn't mean *that*. But it seems such an odd thing like."

"Dame! I suppose they pay you pretty regularly up there?"

"Humph! Wish I could say they did. Owe me a matter of a dozen shillings. Always behind. Promise to pay. Get a little by dribs and drabs. It's hard lines, though, for an old body like me."

"Ah, now! let me do as I say, and here's a sovereign for you: that will clear the debt and leave you a little balance besides."

The old lady looked at me hard in the face, and then at the coin. "I understand," she said; "a friend of the family—wants to see without being seen, before making yourself known. Just come from abroad, perhaps, eh? No! young man; put up your money. One good turn deserves another. It shall never be said that old Sally Stokes was too greedy to return a favor without being paid for it, so you may just do as you please."

"Thank 'ee, mother. I knew you'd oblige me. If ever I have the chance, I'll repay you with interest; but I shall insist upon your accepting this at least," at the same time slipping a crown into her palm. "Now, don't speak to me, or take any more notice of me than if I was a young sucking-pig for the Squire's table." So saying, I crouched down in the coveted corner, and disposed a few of the parcels so as to effectually screen me from observation. In a few seconds more we had entered the park. Jog, jog, up the long avenue, through the wicket gate, and up to the back-door. The dame alighted, rang the bell, and commenced unfastening the coverlet behind. An upper window was opened. "Oh, it's only Mrs. Stokes with the linen," said a female voice. "Wait till I chain up the dog;" and the window was immediately closed again.

I began to feel nervous for the success of my plan. Soon the door was opened; and with a passing observation, the female servant of Mr. Wintock commenced assisting Mrs. Stokes with the first and largest basket of linen. I waited till I saw them enter the house and turn up a long passage; then, hastily alighting from the cart, I slipped in softly after them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One of Many.

"Are you goin' along this way? What's your name, anyhow?" Officer Baggs asked suddenly.

"Why my name's Miss Central; don't you know me? I have charge of the main telephone office."

"Oh, do you?" Officer Baggs asked, and then fell in a deep reverie. He soon took to biting his lips and crimson spread over his face. At the same time he looked askance at the pretty girl.

"Look here," said he presently; "I didn't know that they had girls in that office."

"But they do—in all the offices."

Officer Jim Bagg's confusion visibly increased. "Did you chance to be in that office," he asked, "the other day when a burst of profound swearing mingled with the wail of a strong man's anguish floated over the wires?"

"Well, now," said the lovely girl, "it happens so frequently; really you must be more particular. Perhaps I was there."

"I'm sorry," said Jim Baggs earnestly, "but on one of them frequent occasions I was the depraved monster at the off end of the wire. I tackled the hellocination you have charge of one day in the stationer's, an' I made a modest request to be switched into Johnson's restaurant. The restaurant set up a hello-ing, an' I requested 'em to do up a beefsteak thick an' rare with Loynaise pertaties, coffee, (milk separate) and Injin cakes. The reply came, 'I am the pastor of the Baptis' Church, and there mus' be some mistake.' I got the eatin' house a helloing once more, an' I started in again on my little bill of fare. I had got far enough to describe the shade of brown I'd like to put on both sides of the pancakes when my astonished ear caught the remark, 'Central, shut off that case of famine, will yer, an' let me hear from my friend Biles?' The people in the stationer's set up a laugh at me as I began a third time with the outlines of the supper I wished to have ready when I should get down to the restaurant. I got to where the milk came separate from the coffee, when I was advised that I had left that much of the order in a law office. Well, Miss, I landed that bill of fare first in one corner of the town an' then—an' then—an' finally you or somebody else said wouldn't I 'please settle on who and what I wanted, and not be interrupting the whole business of the city.' Then for a moment, Miss, my reason fled, and if you'll remember I asked you if you wouldn't kindly tell the eating house to plug up their machine, and I'd drop around an' tell 'em what I wanted, and ended, as you remember, Miss, by asking you if you wouldn't oblige me by going to Florida with your Central office and be hanged to you, or words to that effect."

"Oh, yes," said the beautiful woman, "I do remember that. Oh, you needn't apologize; that was nothing to what I catch every day; positively nothing. Here's my corner; good-day."

Didn't Understand.

"What makes the men go out between acts?" asked a pretty country girl at the theatre.

"Oh, they want fresh air, that is all."

"But I can't understand it."

"Understand what?"

"Why, I don't see what they want to come back wiping the fresh air off of their mouths for. Cincinnati fresh air must be very thick and heavy."

She was left in ignorance.—*The Drummer.*

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

The dynamite fiend is the man who goes on a "bust."

The Egyptian's little oil pun: When was Cairo seen in darkness?

After missing your bird, claim the ammunition to be poor and charge the gun with it.

When she admitted feeding the boarders fourteen times per week on cutlets, she revealed too much.

An old printer who played his first game of nine-pins and knocked them all down, said, "Pi'd, by jingo."

If ever a blind man feels happy over his affliction it is when a sight draft is presented to him for payment.

"Such is mules," excla med an original man when he heard the death of a neighbor by one of those quadrupeds.

A scientific journal has discovered that leather is a great fertilizer. For raising welts, it is almost as good as a knotted rope.

Always give the facts of a case plain and straight to your lawyer. He can mix them up for you when they come before the jury.

A travelling printer, for want of employment at his trade, went to work on a farm. He came one day to ask his employer if a hen should be set solid.

The man who never saw a railroad train died again recently in Wakefield, N. H., aged 100 years. Ignorance of railway travelling appears to be conducive to longevity.

"Will you have some beer?" said the host to his visitor. "Yes," said the visitor, "I believe I'll bear a little." It is reported that he was carried out on a bier when the host got through with him.

A Williamsport man went to bed the other night with eyesight as good as any man. When he awoke he could not see the least thing in the world. Come to think of it, however, it would take a microscope to do that.

An exchange heads an article of crime as follows: "A successful burglar and his subsequent capture!" We suppose that is the reason that there are so many unsuccessful burglars in this country when they are not captured.

It gives a New York man an awful start to suddenly observe a clipping from a Chinese newspaper which has been left lying on his table by some mischievous friend. His first thought, of course, is that it is a wash bill.

An ingenious music compositor who had a piece of his music knocked into pi, squared it up, took off a few impressions, cut them into strips, and collected $17.42 from neighbors who accepted them as the regular weekly Chinese wash bill.

A Kentucky rural editor, whose paper is published on Wednesdays, makes the request in a recent issue: "Parties who contemplate getting hurt, getting out of jail, killing somebody, running off with somebody's wife, or getting kicked by a mule, will please do so on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays, as that will give us time to write it up in the fullest details while it is fresh and savory."

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

Nearly 3,000 persons perished by the Manila earthquake in 1645.

William III. brought tan into England in 1689 for the purpose of raising orange trees.

Jan. 1 was made the beginning of the New Year in France in 1564; in Scotland in 1599; and not in England until 1752.

The Samaritan temple on Mount Gerizim was built in 332 B.C., by Sanballat, and destroyed by John Hyeranus, 130 B.C.

In 1707 it took in winter two days, and in summer one day to travel from London to Oxford, a distance of fifty-five miles.

The invention of tapestry hangings belongs to the Netherlands. The Saracens were the first to weave the cloth in the well-known peculiar manner.

The oldest system of shorthand extant was written about 1412, but the art is said to have been practised by the Greeks, and by Ennius the Latin poet.

Epaminondas was killed at Matinea, 362 B.C., in a battle between the Thebans and the combined forces of Lacedæmon, Achaia, Elis, Athens, and Arcadia.

The wars of the roses lasted from 1455 to 1485, and in them perished twelve princes of the blood, 200 nobles, and 100,000 gentry and common soldiers; closing at the marriage of Elizabeth, the daughter of Edward IV., with Henry VII.

At the dissolution of the monasteries Westminster Abbey was valued at £3,907 a year. It was made a deanery in 1539 and a bishopric in 1540. Elizabeth displaced the abbot, who had been restored by Mary, and made the abbey a collegiate church of a dean, and twelve prebendaries, which it still remains.

Queen Elizabeth's method of keeping up an efficient civil service was by ordering the Chancellors of Oxford and Cambridge "to bring her a just, true, impartial list of all the eminent and promising students; to set down punctually their names, their college, their standings, the faculties wherein they did excel or were likely to. Therein her Majesty was exactly obeyed, and the use she made of it was that if she had an embassador to send abroad then she would nominate such a man of such a college to be his chaplain, and another to be his secretary When she had any places to dispose of, fit for persons of an academic education, she would herself consign such persons as she judged up to the business." Sir William Boswell had papers in which these names were listed and marked in the Queen's own hand.

Let us accept different forms of religion among men, as we accept different languages wherein there is still one human nature expressed. Every genius has most power in his own language, and every heart in its own religion.

Hume the historian, has left on record his opinion that the disposition to look on the bright sides of things and to mark the best of everything that is good is equivalent to a large fortune to its happy possessor.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Recent Happenings in the North-West.

The proprietors of the new grist mill at Dominion City celebrated the opening of the mill by a champagne supper.

The hardware merchants of Emerson and West Lynne have adopted the cash system, and will give credit no longer.

The water in the Assiniboine is lowering and the ice is breaking up. It is expected the ice will run out this spring without causing any trouble.

The *Herald*, a journal started a short time ago in the interest of the Roman Catholic population of Manitoba, has been forced to suspend publication on account of financial difficulties.

Winnipeg capitalists have subscribed $100,000 of the capital of the local insurance company just organized, known as the North-West Insurance Company. They propose to distribute their risks pretty well.

The Schultz interest in the Manitoba Southwestern railroad has been transferred to the Manitoba folks. It is expected the line from Winnipeg to Rock Lake will be completed about the 1st of October.

The Winnipeg stock yards now being built by the C. P. R will be 200 feet square, and are situated just outside of the west yard. They will accommodate 400 cattle, and the whole will be roofed. Water will be supplied from a flowing well.

The Rock Lake *Herald* of a recent date says: "In removing a cake of ice from the pond this week a frog was discovered frozen in near the surface. He was released from his chilly berth and placed in the sun, where he soon thawed out and evinced signs of life. Before becoming very active, however, he was killed by a dog."

The bridge at Cartwright is completed and is being used for traffic. It is reported, however, that the inspector has refused to accept the job, claiming that unsound timber has been used in its construction. On the other hand competent judges aver that the timber is sound and that the job is a first class one.

Winnipeg mud is too tenacious for anything. It pulled off the hind wheels of a buggy on Main street the other day, it entangled the legs of a mule to such an extent that the beast laid down and rolled over from sheer fatigue. It was the cause of a bakery waggon's shafts being broken, and of several other incidents of a like character.

A gentleman just returned from the Masonic banquet at Rat Portage, speaks highly of the banquet, but has a poor opinion of the manner in which the dignity of the law is maintained in that village. It would seem that the decent, law abiding portion of the inhabitants are terrorized by the lawless, whiskey guzzling loafers who abound. Fights are common, and the Texas Jacks have the upper hand.

An approximate estimate of the quantity of coal underlying one square mile at different points in the Northwest, is given as follows: In the vicinity of the coal banks of the Belly River there is estimated to be 5,500,000 tons under a square mile; at Grassy Island, Bow River, over 5,000,000 tons; at Horse Shoe Bend, Bow River, 4,900,000 tons; while at Blackfoot Crossing it is estimated no fewer than nine million tons of workable coal underlie one square mile of land.

The climate of Peace River is very similar to that of Edmonton, except that spring opens generally about two weeks earlier than there. The river breaks up from the 15th to the 28th of April. Cattle are not fed beyond the middle of March, as the great hill sides get bare of snow very early in spring. Ripe strawberries have been picked as early as the 17th of May in the vicinity of the Rocky Mountain portage. Winter closes in about the same time as Edmonton, and is nearly, though perhaps not quite, as cold. There are no blizzards, and the chinook winds blowing through the low pass in the mountains have a great effect.

While examing the coal areas of the Saskatchewan Mining Company, Mr. Lawson, engineer of the company, says he discovered the remains of an ancient forest, at a depth of over two hundred feet from the top of the ravine. The stumps are plainly visible, and are about two feet in height, and look very much as though the forest had been laid low by the woodman. In addition to this very interesting discovery, the fossil remains of a gigantic reptile were found under the coal in a stratum of light sandstone. The skeleton is over thirty feet in length, and is partly exposed, the remainder being firmly imbedded in the earthy matter. Mr. Lawson has two of the creature's tusks.

How She Kept Him at Home.

I heard a good story the other day about a venerable ex-member of Congress from Pennsylvania, who has been married twice, and has for his second wife a lively young lady who is extremely fond of social gayeties. Not long ago she made an engagement to accompany a young naval officer to one of the fashionable balls, and told her husband she was going, but neglected to say that she had secured an escort. He appeared to be pleased and said that he would accompany her. This was more than she had bargained for, and she resorted to various expedients to get him to stay at home. The more reasons she gave, the more he was determined to go. Things were getting desperate when a bright idea struck her. She took the old gentleman's false teeth and hid them, and when the evening came he was still without those necessary adjuncts to mastication. He wondered and raved, and raved and wondered, but it was no use, he couldn't find them, and finally was obliged to remain at home, while his wife tripped gaily to her carriage, and spent a most delightful evening.—Correspondence Boston *Traveller*.

The bread crumb comprises a multitude of cells of thin walls containing carbonic acid gas, the product of fermentation in the dough. These walls of the cells contain both gluten and starch and traces of dextrine and sugar. As a consequence of the treatment with water and the application of heat, the starch grains, which, in their normal condition, are little sacs filled with minute granules of starch proper, have been swollen and burst.

FARM WORK FOR MAY.

From American Agriculturist.

May is a very busy month on the farm, and every hour of labour should be so planned as to tell most effectually. There is danger of haste, and of doing the work in an imperfect manner. The great error of leaving undone the things that should now be done, arises from want of a plan of operations. "As we sow, so shall we reap," and this is the month of sowing and planting. Do everything in a thorough manner, and keep abreast with the demands of the season. Push the work, and do not let the work push the farmer.

Corn Planting.—Over a large part of the country, this is the month for planting our leading grain crop. Many make the mistake of putting the corn into the ground before it is ready. Corn is a semi-tropical plant, and its grain should not be planted until the soil is warm and mellow. "Corn-planting time" is when settled weather has come. There is no better guide than that used by the Indians, who put in their maize when the leaves of the oak are beginning to unfold. Some farms watch the apple orchard, and plant when the blossoms appear. If the kernels are put into a cold soil, they either remain dormant or rot, and nothing is gained, while, should the germinating grain be overtaken by a cold spell, the field has to be re-planted. The corn plant has only a short season for its growth, and requires the best provisions for reaching maturity before the frosts of autumn come. The corn ground should be well supplied with manure in an available form for the rapidly growing plant. This manure needs to be near the surface, and thoroughly mixed through the soil, that the many fine roots may find it readily. Those who have practised putting a quantity of some quick-acting compost or fertilizer in each hill, know the importance of having food for the corn plant close at hand. Much depends upon the quality of the seed, and therefore only the best kernels of the superior quality should be used. It will pay to get seed that has been grown especially for that purpose, even though it cost much more than the common grain taken from the crib. To keep crows from pulling the young corn, the grain may be rolled in tar, and afterwards in plaster. The tar can be most easily applied by mixing it in hot water, and stirring in the corn. Among the best of scare-crows are those which make some sort of motion and produce a noise. A small windmill, with "clapper," and pieces of bright tin suspended by strings, constitutes a good "scare." It is not best to use a gun unless fired without shot or ball. Crows do not deserve death, as they are the friends of the farmer for most of the year. They live largely upon cut worms and other insects, and many times, when pulling a young corn plant they are seeking the marauder that lies hidden at its base.

Meadows and Pastures.—The frosts of winter heave the soil and it is well to pass a roller over the meadows and pastures, to firm the surface and make it smooth for the mowing machine. All stones loosened by the frosts should be removed; large ones, if not needed for building purposes, may be sunk out of reach of the plow. Meadows may be much injured by live stock running over them in early spring, when the ground is wet. Any grazing done at this time is at the expense of the hay crop. It is far better to keep the farm animals in the stables and yards until the pasture is able to furnish a full ration, or nearly so.

Live Stock Notes.

Horses.—With hard work, the farm horses should have the best of care. There is danger of over-feeding, especially with corn, thus producing irritation of the skin and restlessness. Good cut hay, wet with bran or meal mixed, is a fine ration twice a day. The brush should be freely used, that the sweat and dirt collected one day may not remain on during the next. An occasional sponge bath is helpful in keeping the horses in good trim. Look well to the feet, that no disease may come to these much exposed parts. Flies will soon come, and some protection from these pests should be made. A thin sheet, fitting the back, with strings to go under the neck and tail, is inexpensive and effective.

Cattle.—The change from dry fodder to succulent pasture food is a critical one, and all animals need more than ordinary care at this time. Young stock are especially subject to disease from over-feeding on green grass, causing black leg, black quarter, and other dangerous troubles. It is best to make the change gradual, by turning the calves out to grass for only a part of each day. Incoming cows need to have their feed reduced before calving, to prevent garget. They should be kept from exposure to cold rains, and in a quiet place. A brush, well used, will go far towards giving the cattle smooth skins and a healthful condition.

Sheep.—There is money in early lambs, if they are pushed forward rapidly for the market. A small flock in fine flesh, sold early, often brings more profit than a large one of late and poorly-fed lambs. Ewes, from which lambs have been taken, sometimes need the milk removed from their udders. Dry ewes, if not to be kept, may be fattened rapidly and marketed. All sheep should be carefully tagged before being turned out to grass. Much disease in the lambs is caused by filth from the mother's wool; therefore clip the wool from about the udder. From now until warm weather of early summer is a specially trying period for sheep. Parturition, the care of ewes and lambs, tagging, washing, shearing, etc., etc., require and should receive the owner's attention and watchfulness. Do not turn out to pasture too early. Permit the grass to secure a sufficient growth to become nutritious. The temptation to dispose of surplus hay and grain about this time is great. It, however, is poor economy to deprive sheep of dry food, when they can get but a bare sustenance from the pasture. Let the change be gradual, turning them out an hour or two at a time, until there is no danger of too great a looseness of the bowels. A little flax-seed or oil-meal may be advantageously fed at this time. Do not be tempted to too early washing and shearing of sheep. Wait until the weather is warm and settled, and after the washing takes place, turn the sheep either upon a dry, clean pasture, or into a straw-littered yard. The change from a thick fleece to none at all should not be made while cold spring winds are blowing, and rain-storms are frequent. If, after shearing, there comes a cool, wet day, shelter the shorn sheep at once. After May has passed, sheep will require but little care.

Swine.—Pigs need a run at grass. An orchard is a fine place for swine; it affords good grazing for the pigs, while the trees are benefitted by the destruction of insect pests. Young pigs may be fed milk at an early age with profit. Much depends upon the early start that an animal gets.

Poultry.—Hens should already have given good return in eggs for the attention paid them, and now the young chicks are coming forward. Pullets hatched this month should begin to lay early in the fall, and with a warm house, will continue giving eggs through the winter. Young chicks need to be kept clean and in a dry place. Move the coops frequently. If in the garden, they will scratch many insects that ought to be destroyed.

A Bad Little Boy.

Mr. Willard S. Morse's 2-year-old son Salmi has inherited much of his father's ingenuity, as a record of his exploits amply testifies. During his parents' absence from the house for a brief half hour the young man put in about two days of solid mischief which for ingenuity and costliness has never been surpassed. He had a new fourteen-dollar rocking horse which had been presented him in recognition of his self-abnegation in giving up the infantile habit of a nursing bottle at night. Somehow or other, he became impressed with the idea that the horse wasn't constructed on correct principles, so he got hold of the family hammer and knocked off the horse's head, and to complete the dumb creature's ruin he cut off the tail and pulled out one of its front legs. Then he put the head where the tail ought to be, the tail where the leg ought to be, and the leg where the head ought to be, and then, in a spirit of triumph, he mounted the dismantled animal which, perhaps in a spirit of revenge, immediately tumbled him off against the stove, skinning his forehead and raising a ghastly bump on his classic nose. This, however, did not discourage the precocious child. He next tried his hand at the art of decoration. Procuring his father's blacking box and brush, he proceeded to draw weird pictures on the lace curtains and pillow shams and his mother's sealskin cloak. He also painted a wonderful picture of a house on the bosom of one of his father's shirts, which had been carelessly left on the bed. His active mind soon wearied of this, and he began devising new methods of amusement. With the poker he scratched strange hieroglyphics on the piano case and wound up this divertisement by poking the poker through the plate glass mirror at another little boy he innocently imagined was on the other side. About this time his mother made her appearance and that she arrived inopportunely is gathered from the fact that little Salmi's voice was for some moments thereafter lifted in wailings that betokened physical if not mental anguish. His father sat up till 12 o'clock last night figuring on the probable cost of his son's little racket.—Denver *Tribune*.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The number of volumes in the Brooklyn Library is 74,800, an increase of 10,000 in a year.

A Philadelphia paper computes the receipts of eggs in that city during Easter week at 7,000,000.

Thirty million dollars of Scottish and English capital was invested last year in the live stock business in Wyoming and the Texas Panhandle.

There were 19,777 Quakers in Great Britain and Ireland, besides 6,190 regular attendants at the Friends' meetings who are not in full membership.

Nine tons of postage stamps, fifty-two tons of envelopes, 113 tons of postal cards, and seventeen tons of newspaper wrappers were sold at the New York post office during 1882.

Within two years 3,500 houses have been built in Paris, chiefly for persons of middle-class means, at the cost of $230,000—much of it borrowed money not yet paid.

The following measurements of the great lakes will be found interesting, and are absolutely correct, having been taken by Government surveyors: The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 827 feet; area, 82,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 108; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506; area, 23,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Huron is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 60 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth is 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The total length of all five is 1,265 miles, covering an area of upwards of 135,000 square miles.

A.P. 123

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Cleanliness of body was ever esteemed to proceed from a due reverence to God.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

Josh Billings says: Next to a clear conscience for solid comfort comes an old shoe. Undoubtedly Josh must be a sufferer from corns, and has not yet heard of the great and only sure corn cure; Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. This great remedy never fails to remove the worst corns—soft or hard—in a few days. No discomfort, no sore spots, but prompt and certain cure. Beware of flesh eating and sore producing substitutes. Use Putnam's only. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop'rs.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

The art of being able to make a good use of moderate ability wins esteem, and often confers more reputation than real merit.

Have Patience

The Rev. Dr. Howard, Chaplain to the mother of George III., rector of St. George's, Southwark, was always in arrears with his tradesmen, and was often perplexed to keep them in good temper. He one day took for his text, "Have patience, and I will pay you all." After dilating for some time on the virtues of patience, he said, "And now I come to the second part of my discourse, which is, 'And I will pay you all,' but that I shall defer to a future opportunity."

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humours of all kinds to disappear.

I like men who are temperate and moderate in everything. An excessive zeal for that which is good, though it may not be offensive to me, at all events raises my wonder, and leaves me in a difficulty how I shou'd call it.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Amsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom.

Mr. William Lees, of Burford, writes. I was in terrible pain last winter and spring with rheumatism and could not rest day or night. I tried St Jacobs Oil, and strong lotions until blistered, and treated with a good physician, but could not get any lasting relief until I used Rheumatic Repellent. It has driven all pain and rheumatism out of my system. I wish to recommend it to all troubled with rheumatism.

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of 'Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes us as a judge.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit." (22)

You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

They truly mourn that mourn without a witness.

CHAMPION STUMP & STONE LIFTERS.

Hard work made easy, and a slow job done quickly. No one having land to clear of stumps or stones can afford to be without one. For prices, cuts, &c., address S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig street, Montreal, P. Q.

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Fine two-story brick house, 10 rooms, kitchen, cellar, wells, stable. 1½ acres choice land, in thriving village of Wiarton. Splendid view of bay. Apply to REV. WILLIAM STOUT, Wiarton.

GRAND EXCURSION

TO THE

TEMPERANCE COLONY!

Rail to Emerson, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, and Moose Jaw, thence by trail to the Colony.

A Special Excursion Passenger Train

Will Leave Toronto, Via. G. T. Railway,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1883,

AT 10:45 A.M.

Parties from stations east of Toronto will take train leaving MONTREAL at 10 p.m., TUESDAY, MAY 15th, so as to make close connection at Sarnia with special train from there, or regular train leaving Toronto at 1 p.m., via G. W. Division and Michigan railroads.

A SPECIAL FAST COLONIST TRAIN

for the conveyance of freight, live stock, and settlers' effects, will leave as follows:—

BROCKVILLE, 3:30 p.m., May 16th.	TORONTO, 6:30 a.m., May 17th.
KINGSTON, 6:15 p.m., May 16 h.	STRATFORD, 11:45 a.m., May 17th.
BELLEVILLE, 9 p.m., May 16th.	SARNIA, 4:05 p.m., May 17th.

A Special Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway will accompany these trains to see to the comfort of passengers and the proper loading, bonding, and clearing of passengers' baggage through Customs at the frontier.

Passengers will have the choice of routes via Port Huron or Detroit. Those travelling by way of Detroit will be sent via the Michigan Central Railroad to Chicago, at which point they will be able to connect with those going via Port Huron and the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway, and proceed to destination over connecting lines.

As both these trains have been arranged for the SPECIAL CONVENIENCE OF SETTLERS IN THE TEMPERANCE COLONY, the Society and the Railway Company will make every effort to secure a quick and pleasant passage.

Several of the Directors of the Society will accompany the Excursion and Settlers to the Colony; and unusual facilities will be afforded to parties wishing to see any part of the North-west. Those desirous of availing themselves of the advantage offered by this Excursion should apply at once for rates and certificates for tickets at the Head Offices of the Temperance Colonization Society (Limited), 114 and 116 King street west, Toronto, and secure their tickets from Robert Arnold, Agent G. T. R., Corner King and Yonge streets.

Parties from points east or west of Toronto should either send for tickets or purchase to Toronto and secure tickets to destination at the above offices.

FARMS FOR SALE

In the Beautiful Saskatchewan Valley, N.W.T.

On easy terms of payment, at prices ranging from $2 50 to $40 per acre—10 per cent. in cash and the balance in nine annual instalments, with interest at 6½ per cent., on unpaid balances.

Choice homes can be secured at small cost and on easy terms of payment.

114 and 116 King Street West, Toronto.

GEORGE MACLEAN ROSE, President, W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

Immigrants from Ireland.

ARRIVAL OF NINE HUNDRED AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, May 4.—Two thousand five hundred immigrants, 900 being Irish and the remainder being English and Scotch, arrived here to-day. The Irish section came out under the auspices of the Tukes committee, but are apparently a well to do lot of people when compared with those who arrived on Sunday last for Minnesota. They all proceeded to Ontario and the North-west, and intend going into farming.

New Scheme for Irish Relief.

LONDON, Eng., May 4.—The members of the Irish National party in London have resolved to organize a fund for the relief of the families of persons who have fled the country or were arrested in connection with the murder trials in Ireland, and generally under the Crimes Act. It is computed that 600 families have been rendered destitute by the flight or incarnation of the bread-winners. Addresses will be issued to the Irish Nationalists in America and British colonies appealing for contributions, and delegates will be sent thither to set forth the need of speedy assistance.

A Mile a Minute.

The fastest railway time on record has just been made on the Canada Southern. A despatch from Buffalo dated May 4th, says the Vanderbilt party returning from Detroit yesterday made the run from Essex Centre to St. Thomas—96 miles—in 96 minutes, including two stoppages at two stations of seven minutes. From St. Thomas to Niagara Junction—116 miles—two hours and twenty-three minutes were occupied, but this included stoppages of 36 minutes. When the stoppages are deducted the actual running time between Essex Centre and Niagara—212 miles—was 206 minutes, the fastest run for the distance ever made, it is said, on an American road.

Wiggins's Wail.

Wise Wiggins wrote warningly. Wild winds will work wretched wrecks. Worse weather won't wabble windows; won't waltz waves; won't warp whales. Wind will worry woods, will wrestle with water, wreck worlds.

Women went wild, wondering who would watch when women were waltzed windward. Windows wailed woefully, "We will whimper when winds whistle wildly." Wigs wore white, watchmen were wrung with woe, wings were wanted.

While Wiggins wrote, weather was wretched. Wiggins whistled, weather warmed. Wiggins watched wistfully, wrote wrathfully, "Why won't weather work? Why will weather wilt when wind would warble wildly?" Warm weather whistled wantonly, "Weep Wiggins? weep? Wiggins's weather won't wash."

Wiggins weeps woefully. Wavering Wiggins won't warrant weather. Wise Wiggins wants wadding. Wretched Wiggins!—*Weary Watcher, in Syracuse Herald.*

The Greatest of Their Kind.

1. The largest ocean in the world is the Pacific.
2. The largest sea is the Mediterranean.
3. The largest lake, Superior.
4. The greatest river, the Amazon.
5. The largest gulf, the Gulf of Mexico.
6. The largest cape, Cape Horn.
7. The largest bay, the Bay of Bengal.
8. The largest island, Australia.
9. The largest city, London.
10. The largest public building, St. Peter's Church at Rome.
11. The largest hotel, the Palace Hotel in San Francisco.
12. The largest steamship, the Great Eastern.
13. The largest desert, the Sahara.
14. The largest theatre, the Great Opera House in Paris.
15. The largest country, Russia.
16. The largest park, the Phœnix Park in Dublin.
17. The highest mountain, Mount Everest of the Himalayas.
18. The longest railroads, the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific.
19. The largest canal, the great canal in China.
20. The largest bridge, that over the Tay at Dundee, Scotland.
21. The largest railroad depot, the St. Pancras depot in London.
22. The strongest fortress, Gibraltar.

Claude Lister, for shooting with intent, was sentenced at the Welland Assizes to seven years in the Provincial Penitentiary.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchuaiba." $1.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 5, 1883.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

First-Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars,

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as well into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MADOC Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

J. S. Cammett & Co. Hardware Merchants, Madoc.

J. S. Cammett & Co. Manufacturers of all kinds of Tinware, Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 317. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 17, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—When our city fathers gave permission for the band to practice in the Town Hall it was with the understanding that the doors would be closed on their leaving. For the last few days I have noticed that the outside door has been wide open. If our city fathers wish all the vagrants, who are every day coming into the village, to make use of our hall, I for one object to it.

Yours Respectfully,
A TRI-DAILY PASSER BY
and also a Ratepayer.

Madoc, May 15, 1883.

The Brass Band.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—As some of the firemen, and the public generally, suppose that we belong to the firemen, I hereby state by authority of the members of the band that such is not the case; and if we play for them or any one else on May 24th, they will have to see the leader, Mr. C. N. Wellington, or the undersigned, to make such arrangements before such date. At the last meeting of the Madoc Brass Band the question was brought up; Why are we called the Firemen's Band? and as we could see no reason why we should be called such name (as we have to buy all our music and all other necessary articles), we will until further public notice still sustain the name of the Madoc Brass Band.

Yours,
WM. SILLS,
Secretary.

Madoc, May 8, 1883.

BRUTAL MURDER.

FARMER SHOT BY HIS SON IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

Chatsworth, May 14.—On Saturday evening last a murder of an unusually brutal character was committed about a mile and a half east of the village of Williamsford station, on the line of the Toronto, Grey, and Bruce railway, in the Township of Holland. It appears that about four o'clock a farmer named George Lamlert, about fifty years of age, came into his house for supper, and whilst in the act of washing his hands was shot through the back by his son Joseph, a young man aged about twenty, of eccentric habits, but not heretofore looked on as dangerous. The shot was fired through a stovepipe hole from the room upstairs. The old man staggered backwards and fell on the floor, when his wife, who was in the room at the time, ran to his assistance, but was unable to get him to his feet. Meantime the murderer was loading his gun for a second shot, when his mother ran upstairs and implored him to desist. On threatening to shoot her next, she rushed down stairs, and while she was in the act of doing so the second shot was fired, taking effect in the dying man's head and killing him outright. The murderer then loaded his gun a third time, came down stairs, took the murdered man by the boot leg, and dragged him about forty yards to the foot of the garden, where he began to prepare a grave. He then got some lumber which he commenced to measure and saw up for a coffin. By this time some fifteen or twenty neighbors, who were alarmed by the mother, had congregated, but were unable to do anything, as the murderer threatened to shoot the first man who approached him. A warrant was also obtained for his arrest, but neither was it considered advisable to do anything in the way of enforcing it till other devices for the capture of the murderer were exhausted. At length a man named Hanly, under pretence of rendering the murderer assistance, succeeded in getting beside him, when he took him by the legs and threw him to the ground, after which he was handcuffed and taken to the village. He says that in committing the murder he was carrying out his father's instructions. It is said that he wished to get the farm, and that the fact of his being kept out of it engendered the feelings which prompted him to commit the murderous act. A coroner's inquest was held this afternoon, and a verdict of "wilful murder" returned. The murderer was taken to Owen Sound, where he will be detained till his trial comes off.

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $5 to $20 evenings, at your house; men, women, boys or girls can do it. E. C. WILLIAMSON & Co., 189 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

The Vatican is reported to have sent to the Irish bishops a very categorical document in regard to their attitude respecting Irish affairs.

THE business portion of Leamington, Ont., was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning, entailing a loss of $150,000. The buildings, covering five acres of ground, were destroyed.

THE International Fisheries Exhibition in London was opened on Saturday by the Prince of Wales in presence of a distinguished company. The Prince conveyed the thanks of the Queen to all the countries participating.

Apprentices Wanted.

THREE apprentices wanted. Must be smart and steady boys. Apply at
WHITE BROS.,
Madoc Agricultural Works.
May 9th, 1883.

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the municipality of Marmora and Lake will hold its first sittings in the Town Hall, Marmora, on Tuesday, 29th May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will please take notice.

DANIEL GILLEN,
Township Clerk.
Marmora, May 16, 1883. 316-2w

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.
MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 26th, 1883. 315-tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision in the Township of Rawdon, Wicklow & McClure, will be held on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, in the house of Jas. Childerhouse, Wicklow.

JOSEPH DAVIS,
Clerk, Pro tem.
Maynooth, April 26th 1883. 315

Township of Madoc.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc village, on the 29th day of May, instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.; all parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, May 1, 1883. 315-4t

LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Formation of Basins near St. Gabriel Locks," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE next, for the formation of TWO SLIPS or BASINS, on the north side of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal.

A plan and specification of the work to be done can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 22nd day of May next, at either of which places printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms.

An accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $2,500, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, April 21, 1883. 316-3t

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 1st June next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed contracts for four years, six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER and MADOC,
—AND—
Queensboro' & Madoc,

and three times per week each way between

Cooper and Madoc,

from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Bridgewater, Queensboro', Cooper, and Rimington, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, May 4th, '83. 316-3t

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLSBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTSVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RAWSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 7th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be held in the Town Hall, in the Village of Madoc, on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1883, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 3rd., 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS

WATT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Parasites,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teeting of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera Infantum,	25
7.	Cough, Bilious or Bleeding,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Rheum, Toothache,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Fever, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
15.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
16.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
17.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
18.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
19.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
20.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
21.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Colic,	25
22.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
23.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
24.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
25.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
26.	Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing,	25
27.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
28.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WATT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WATT, Proprietor, Angerton, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 9 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 66

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 26th, 1883. 313

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TWO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the old Foothill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'rs
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape, Prentice—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 286

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washestands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion.

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES

What Can She Do?—An American Girl—English Professional Beauties—Chit-Chat.

What Shall the Girl Do?

In the "Girl's Gossip," in *London Truth*, the writer says: Mr. Treble died suddenly, and everyone was surprised to find that there was little or no provision for the widow and daughter. There is only the insurance on his life, which brings in about £100 a year. Mabel is trying very hard to get something to do, but that is very difficult for a girl who has had only a "fashionable" education, which seems to consist in putting a high polish on the exterior and neglecting everything that could possibly turn out to be in the least degree useful. We have had her staying with us for a week, and have tried several ways of getting her some remunerative occupation. She even thought of going on the stage, but a gentleman whom we consulted, and who has the whole of that matter at his finger-ends, advised her very earnestly against adopting the stage as a profession. He said he would rather see a sister of his behind the counter in one of the smallest sweet-stuff shops in the Strand than let her become an actress. In fact, he said that if a girl was a respectable gentle woman, it was almost impossible for her to get on in that profession, and that the rewards fall as a rule, to those who are least particular about their conduct. Of course, there are brilliant exceptions, but poor Mabel could scarcely hope to be one of them. Besides, he told her that actresses have to associate with persons who are quite beneath the social level of one's own maid; to dress in the same room with them, and listen to their conversation, which is occasionally enlivened by phrases of a very forcible sort. So we gave up the idea. Then we tried the places where they sell ladies' work on commission. Anything more hopeless you can hardly conceive. Piles of useless finery are exposed for sale under or behind glass cases to keep the dust away. The "dust of ages," I had nearly written, for things remained on hand so long that they become almost fossilized. "Is there a ready sale for any kind of work," we asked, in despair—"for the beautiful embroidery now so lavishly used on dresses or the kind applied upon plush?" "Oh no! These things come all ready worked from France, Germany, and Belgium. Foreign embroiderers and embroideresses are reaping a golden harvest from the fashion." "But do not ladies who want to furnish their stalls at bazaars come here and purchase their poorer sisters' work?" "O no," we were told. "Everything at bazaars now is got from regular shops. It saves an immensity of trouble because the shopkeeper takes back the surplus stock." "But how do they make it pay?" "Simply by charging a fancy price for everything sold at the bazaar, and giving to the charity the difference between that and the shopkeeper's charge." You see? There was nothing to be done in that direction. Nobody will have the poor girl as a daily governess, because she is not certificated. She would become a telegraph clerk, only that she would have to stand about eight hours a day, and she is not strong enough to do that.

An American Girl.

Rose Macbride Jones was, says the *Brooklyn Eagle* somewhat remarkable in many ways. She was gifted with a subtle imagination, a quickness of magnanimity which led her into the danger of becoming too much given to fastidiousness. She often surveyed with complacence the inmost depths of her own soul, and it seemed to her that her mind evolved ideas more quickly than other minds. This could not be called egotism. It was only the result of her associations. Her brain was full of unproportioned ideas, and, having no one about her to say "This is correct," or "This is absurd," she managed to twist delusions and the actual into hard knots. Coming into the midst of old-world society, this young, desultory-flame like spirit found much to amuse it, and in turn became the object of amusement to those about it. There was something about the large, well-ordered, oak-paneled rooms of her uncle's house in St. James' street which struck her as being unlike the interiors of the residences of her own country. The soft moving servants and general air of quiet and restfulness impressed her as a new sensation and threw about her a charm of strangeness. She would sit for hours in the dark cool corners of the large rooms and watch with intense interest all that was going on about her. She grew to love her uncle, and he, first a little bored, soon came to appreciate her society. Like most American women, Rose had been brought up to give vent to her opinions. Her ideas, though often crude, were always respected. She was fond of asking questions. In this she was almost not unlike other American women. Her uncle was full of patience, and answered Rose to the best of his ability. This bright, quick-speaking American girl pleased the old gentleman. They would sit together in his study for whole afternoons talking over the British constitution, the state of India, the justice or the injustice of the invasion of the Crimea, the character of the aristocracy, and other subjects which are always sure to interest the American girl.

"I like your type of an English gentleman," said Rose. "Lord Fitz Hugh is so simple and outspoken."

"But I doubt if he is contented," said her uncle. "The laws of society here in England are so peculiar."

"You mean that he has no scope for his ambition," said Rose, with girlish simplicity. "He can only go into the army, the church, or politics."

"Something worse than that," said her uncle. "I know him to be a radical. A man with land and a title should never be a radical, at least, not in England."

"I think you are about right," said Rose. "I know I look at these things from the point of an American, but I think you are about right."

"Why don't you marry him?" asked her uncle.

"Yes, it would be a good thing for him," said Rose. "I have thought it over quite seriously."

"Then you could take him to America, where his title would not conflict with his politics."

"I will do it," said Rose.

English Professional Beauties.

The English professional beauties seem to bring bad luck to their husbands, no matter how many shekels they may stow away in their own purses. Everyone knows of the story of poor Mr. Langtry and his ruined fortunes, and now comes another claimant for our sympathies. Mr. Mackintosh, the husband of one of the P. B.'s, was anxiously expected here, and many people, for many reasons, would have rejoiced in and been comforted by his return. When lo! the swift Cunarder arrives without him or his personally conducted troupe of young noblemen, who, it seems, are deserted at the moment of sailing, having learned that their amiable cicerone has many debts left in New York, which would be likely to interfere with their pleasure programme. But if Mr. Mackintosh's creditors in New York must give up the hope of seeing him, they had the satisfaction of hearing from him. He has sent them his schedule in bankruptcy.

Chit-Chat.

It is generally understood that "No 1" was tempted to do what he did by Eve-nts.

Woman is regarded by some men as a conundrum. They will rack their brains over her for a while and then give her up.

G. H. Blythe, of San Francisco, a German with many wives, must have had a cup filled with Blythefull wives instead of bitterness.

"Have you seen 'Olivette'?" asked a lady of her friend who had visited the opera the night previous. "No, my friend," replied the other, "not all-of-it; I saw only one act.

The dude in Kentucky: "Do you see that young man going along there?" "Yes, what of it?" "He's got girl on the brain." "Ah; judging from the appearance the girl must have had a soft sit.

"The Campbellites are coming" was the [illegible] when Beaconsfield [illegible] his seat, but when Arthur succeeded him the cry was changed to "The women are coming," and they are there."

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" was the question put to an unhappy-looking specimen of humanity. "Oh, my domestic relations are all right," was the reply; "it is my wife's relations that are causing the trouble."

"Me," said Miss Purvenu, "Jennie Jones has been presented as court in London." "That's nothing," replied ma; "why I was in the court two whole weeks when my sister was getting her divorce. We are just as good as the Joneses."

It is said that Boston mothers are endeavoring to imitate some Chinese women by reducing the size of their daughters' feet to a reasonable circumference. What a blessing it will be to the boys who have occasion to dance with them, as it were.

In a museum in New York a woman spends most of her time in an aquarium under water. When it is considered that she can not, of course, talk while submerged, her end as in life will draw a tear of sympathy from every female eye in America.

"What play is that?" asked a sweetheart of her lover, as she saw the flaming handbills of "Iolanthe" on the walls. "Oh," he replied, indifferently, "'Iolanthe,' of course." "You do?" inquisitively inquired his sweetheart. "Well, what do you owe him for?"

"The top of the morning to ye, Misthress Jones," said Patrick. "Was that young lady I saw wid ye yisterday yer sister?" "Yes, Patrick," replied Mrs. Jones, "that was my sister." Patrick; "And was she married?" I don't know?" Mrs. Jones; She has been married, but she is a widow now." Patrick; "A widdy is it? and is her hoosband did?"

The child of the widow sits upon the knees of her mother's suitor, when the following conversation takes place: Child—take out your teeth, Mr. Brown, and let me see them. Mr. Brown—I can't do that. Nature has fixed them too tightly there altogether. Child—You are not as smart as my mother. She takes hers out every night before she goes to bed. The result of this interview is that the match is declared off, and that Mr. Brown, like Tony Weller, learns to beware of the widows.

How to Kill Rats.

Marvelously courageous are rats in recognizing devices for their capture. Toasted cheese and rank fish are among the baits commonly employed, since the far penetrating odor of these lures them to the spot where the trap is set; but in places where they are so plentiful that their resort may be counted upon, nothing is so likely to induce them to enter as a bit of fruit or lettuce, of which they are passionately fond. Another very successful dodge for catching them in bulk is to strew the room liberally with some highly seasoned, thirst producing food—salt cheese, for instance, or peppercorns and hempseed, and arrange a bucket of water in such a way, either by means of a tilting board or greased rim, that when they go to drink they may tumble in and be unable to get out again. A friend of mine asserts that no bait is so attractive to them as simple paper (they certainly seem to be very fond of it), and suggests that they would greedily devour blotting paper impregnated with some rapid poison, disguised with their favorite oil of anise. How this might be I do not know, but I should doubt it, considering what acute analytical noses these little toxicologists have, but it is worth trying. Deer and such like animals are highly absorbent of paper. I knew a fellow who possessed a pet brooket that could do no wrong, until one day it went into his cabin and ate a number of $5 notes, since which he has looked upon the corvidæ as a very inferior group, and genus cariacus as distinctly immoral. Traps they will rarely enter, they are suspicious of poison, and if they are beguiled into taking it they get away behind bulkheads and into other inaccessible places to die, and so breed a pestilence. Anything with a very strong admixture of arsenic will preserve the bodies from corruption, unless they get wet; but not one rat in a hundred will even sniff at such a compound, and its trial generally results in the poisoning of every domesticated animal on board, and ends by its finding its way into the coffee one morning, or some thing of that sort. Occasionally, however, rats will make a mistake, and it is no uncommon thing to pick them up dead in the holds of ships which carry dried hides, in the preparation of which a great deal of arsenic is used.—*All the Year Round.*

WHAT DYNAMITE CAN DO.

The Terrible Foe to Human Peace and Happiness—These Infernal Machines.

A new peril now presents itself against which the legislature has launched no act of parliament, of which the tenancy was so distinctly felt that the bill was rushed through both houses in a single night and received the royal assent next day. Fearfully violent and dangerous within a limited sphere and under certain conditions, nitro-glycerine yet fails to compass all the purposes which malice would desire.

It is worth while to look calmly at the terrible foe to our present peace and see what is the exact extent of the mischief it is calculated to inflict. A "Plot to blow up London" has been announced, but London is more difficult to blow up than to burn. A couple of hundred weight of nitro-glycerine is a fearful cargo and would cause tremendous damage. The noise and confusion would strike terror into thousands, and many buildings not actually launched into the air would be thrown into a heap of ruins. A box of gunpowder would be far less terrible in its effects, and yet a large proportion of the energy possessed by the nitro-glycerine would be practically thrown away. That is to say, if all the force appertaining to the nitro-glycerine were presented in the form of gunpowder, much greater ruin would be wrought among surrounding buildings.

Considerable excitement was created in the summer of 1881 by the discovery of sundry "infernal machines" concealed in the cargoes which arrived at Liverpool from America. Each machine was a metallic box fitted with a clock-work arrangement, and containing about two pounds of dynamite. Col. Majendie and Major Hord, in their last annual report under the explosives act of 1875, state that the experiments which they afterward conducted with one of these machines against a masonry structure showed that the machines were not nearly so destructive as was popularly supposed. The experiments conducted by Col. Majendie and his colleague, as well as some of earlier date by the royal engineer committee, were considered to prove that "the effect of small charges of dynamite and similar explosives upon masonry structures is essentially local." The results would necessarily vary according to the relation between the charge employed, the strength of the building attacked, the area presented by the structure, and the position selected for the charge. "But," it was added, "only general, or even partial destruction of a public building, or of a substantial dwelling house could now be accomplished except by the use of very much larger charges of dynamite and similar substance, than could usually be brought to bear without attracting observation, and the effect of a 'single infernal machine,' containing a few pounds of explosive, would be structurally insignificant." In the explosion at the offices of the local government board, the local effect was intense, the stone work close at hand being pulverized, while the general structure of the building stood firm.

Sir Frederick A. Abel observes that the shattering and splitting effect of dynamite upon rock is much greater than that of gunpowders in quarrying, the rock is not generally thrown off by means to the same extent as by the less violent agent. Dynamite has sometimes been employed to fissure the rock, and afterwards large quantities of gunpowder have been poured into the crevices, by the explosion of which enormous masses of rock have been removed. In submarine demolitions it has in like manner been found that when iron-built ships have to be destroyed, the lifting effect of large charges of gunpowder is advantageous in clearing the framework and other parts which have been shattered, but not actually removed, by the more violent class of explosives. It is a curious fact that even gunpowder can be made to approximate in its character to the nitro-glycerine compounds, if it be fired by means of a powerful detonating fuse. If this plan be adopted it becomes no longer necessary for the gunpowder to be closely confined, but it shares with the dynamite class the property of displaying great force when placed merely in contact with the material to be destroyed.

It is this quality of force, independent of confinement, which makes nitro-glycerine compounds so available for evil purposes. The clock work arrangement is also dispensed with by the use of an acid which is let free to leak its way through a few thicknesses of paper, until it reaches a chemical compound which detonates, and starts the explosive in connection with it. Comparing dynamite and gun-cotton with gun-powder, we are told that "in military operations, where great displacing action is required, gunpowder has the undoubted advantage." This is really what the "dynamite party" would desire in carrying out their designs for the destruction of London. But as the conspirators are obliged to act furtively, they have resorted to a fiercer and less cumbrous agent than gunpowder. If the nitro-glycerine seized by the police in Southampton street was intended to form the basis of one explosion, and if it was arranged that similar quantities should be fired in Southwark, and elsewhere, the effect must needs have been tremendous, supposing the fiendish programme to have been successfully carried out. The deafening nature of the explosion would itself constitute a moral effect of a very intense description. The smashing of brickwork and masonry, the crash of falling buildings and the general uproar and confusion would create a scene of the most fearful nature, inevitably accompanied by an extensive sacrifice of human life. Yet even 200 weight of nitro-glycerine, despite its terrible energy, would fail to accomplish all the desolation which writers have generally predicted concerning it.

He Deserved His Reward.

Another hoop-snake has been discovered, but strange to say, the gentleman who saw it did not adhere to the conventional form.

"And you say that the snake did not roll after you," said a man when the hoop-snake man had concluded his recital.

"No, he did not roll after me."

"You didn't jump behind a tree, then, just as the snake struck at you?"

"No, sir."

"And the leaves on the tree did not wither and die within two hours?"

"No."

"My friend, here is a $20 gold piece. A man who can defy temptation as you have done and stick to the truth, should be rewarded."

MYSTERIOUS.

The Unseeming Nature of Things Dangerous Accounted for—Why Men and Women are Timid.

"I fear no evil that I can see!" exclaimed Napoleon, and his actions proved the truth of his philosophy. He could face danger in every form but the sunken road of Waterloo was an *unseen* foe, greater than the armies around him. The same principle seems true with most people. We fear the unseen; we dread the unknown; we shrink from that which possesses the power to harm, that which is liable to break at any moment. A railroad is picturesque; but men do not build their homes upon its sides.

In the midst of so much mystery, and so many unseen dangers, we naturally feel a sense of awe. We wonder if some terrible calamity may not be just beneath the surface of what is apparently bright and serene. We wonder if some small portion of the human machinery should get out of order what the result would be, and we fear disaster from powers we cannot comprehend. It is natural we should do so! It is reasonable we should wonder what would become of us if the delicate mechanism of the brain should get broken. It is natural we should ask what the result would be if the million tissues of the lungs, liver or kidneys should become disordered. A slight excess; a careless attention to the details of health apparently does no harm, but it sows the less understood seeds of the life. It is a draft upon vitality which must be honored in the future. The trite saying that such acts "drive nails in one's coffin" is as true as it is old.

But our own neglect is by no means all the unseen injuries that come to the human [illegible]. There are a thousand evil influences all around us [illegible] lives. They are inhaled into our lungs and poison the bloody they are absorbed through the skin and foster disease; they are devoured with the food and corrode the most important organs of the body; they are transmitted by contact with vegetables and minerals as well as mankind. Good health is a thing to be acquired; it will not come of its own accord. The man or woman who possesses the power to counteract all these evil influences and tendencies has obtained a secret of untold value. The constant strain and exertions above referred to, gradually weaken some of the most important organs of the body and invite them to welcome the coming of broken health. The lungs, heart, liver and kidneys can very easily become weakened and worn. By these very abuses and strains that are constantly brought to bear upon them. It is necessary to guard these organs and preserve their proper tone at all times.

A prominent gentleman residing at the east felt unusually tired one day, but supposing it to be caused by over-exertion he gave it little attention. The next day he was not so languid, but his head pained him. This he attributed to indigestion and took no further notice of it. Matters went along this way for several weeks, the headaches and languor increasing, accompanied occasionally by certain dull pains in various parts of the body. He was not wholly insensible of these troubles; but being closely occupied, he heedlessly overlooked them. There finally came an intense pain in the small of the back; his ankles became swollen to twice their natural size, most violent nausea took possession of him, and life seemed one intense pain. A physician was called, who pronounced it Bright's disease of the kidneys, which he was able to relieve, but could not cure.

Now, had any one warned this gentleman that the symptoms that had troubled him so long arose from the kidneys, he would have attended to them at once; but *he did not know it*, and many men and women today, in every part of America, are suffering substantially as did this gentleman, and from the same cause; and it is high time they should know what it means. It means present discomfort, future unhappiness, and premature death, unless attended to promptly and treated rightly. The only discovery which has ever been made in the scientific or medical worlds that is a certain remedy for all such troubles, is Warner's Safe Cure. Made from a tropical leaf whose properties, like Peruvian bark, are known and invaluable, it acts at once and naturally upon the organs which produce these distressing troubles, carrying health to the entire system and banishing pain.

While the most serious evils which can afflict man or womankind are those which arise from disordered kidneys, they are diseases which can be controlled if taken in time. The trouble is, that they are "unseen evils," and the primary danger arises from the fact that the symptoms they manifest are not recognized, but are attributable to some minor disorder, which, by being considered slight, is permitted to fasten itself upon the system. That one half of physical disorders arise from imperfect kidneys is a new but settled truth; and that these disorders might be prevented by using Warner's Safe Cure is equally true. Thousands of people, including prominent physicians, scientists and divines, who have known of its wonderful powers, indorse and recommend it. It acts upon both liver and kidneys in a direct and certain manner, and invariably relieves and strengthens both. It puts them in a healthy condition, when, otherwise, they would become inflamed. It gives a pleasing tonic to the entire system, and harmonizes all the parts. Druggists throughout the world sell it; and the opportunity for thus obtaining its benefits are brought near to every one. It will solve the mystery of good health, and keep back the day on which comes "the great mystery."

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," as the caterpiller remarked when he had successfully ruined the one he was on.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound. And bad music often given away by the choir.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

The Age of Miracles

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and even [illegible] to heal.

The mill owner who turned the fire hose upon some of his disorderly employes explained his conduct by saying he was only washing his hands.

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, and biliousattacks. By druggists.

What is the difference between the passing of a full-dressed lady and an enfranchised grub? One is a flutter-by and the other is a butterfly.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing headache and "nearing-down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

"The Jack's trumped," said the card-player as the train jolted uncomfortably. "And the track's jumped," said his partner, as the train rolled into the ditch.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence into every part of the human organism, commencing with its foundation; correcting diseased action, and restoring vital powers, creating a healthy formation and purification of the blood, driving out disease, and leaving Nature to perform its allotted task.

"Love for the dead should not cramp our duty to the living," remarked the enthusiastic angler as he sat down to a mess of trout, the result of his own prowess.

Vegetine

Superior to any Family Medicine.

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

Its Medicinal Properties are Alterative, Tonic, Solvent, and Diuretic.

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully-selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humors, Erysipelas, Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Salt Rheum, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood. For Pimples and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead and Ringworm Vegetine has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases and General Debility, Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of the complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system. Acts upon the secretive organs. Allays inflammations, cures ulcerations and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness, and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the Vegetine. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Vegetine have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable BLOOD PURIFIER yet placed before the public.

Vegetine is the Best Spring Medicine.

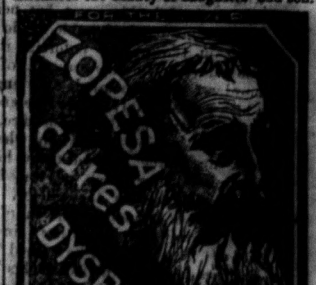
There is talk that Sarah Bernhardt intends leaving her husband. If she should do so life will indeed be for him a Sahara desert.

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Mrs. Spriggins was boasting of her new house. The windows, she said, were stained. "That's too bad! but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked the good Mrs. Oldboy.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



A Former Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont. said he was so afflicted with Liver complant that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The Dublin Trials—The Triple Alliance—The Fisheries Exhibition—News Items.

Delaney's sentence will probably be commuted to life imprisonment.

The President has proclaimed a trademark treaty between the United States and Spain.

Murphy, one of the members of the National party, was remanded for trial for refusing to answer in private enquiry.

Mr. Sullivan, President of the Irish National League, waited upon Cardinal McCloskey. The Cardinal warmly endorsed the action of the Philadelphia Convention.

The Legislative Council, Fredericton, N. B., have rejected the Government bill to authorize the taking of a popular vote on the question of abolition of the Legislative Council.

The Empress Eugenie has renounced her claims to the Chateau presented by Marseilles to the Emperor Napoleon. The municipality will pay the costs of the trial.

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed a bill prohibiting any attempt to personate or represent any living or deceased as a Divinity in the Old or New Testaments in any public performance.

In the annual Civic elections on Truro, N. S. Dr. W. Bent was re-elected mayor by a majority of three over Cyrus Eaton. In Pictou Mayor McLeod was re-elected without opposition.

The Government receipts for the past ten months were over five millons short of those for the corresponding period of last year. The receipts for April were eight millions less than those for April last year.

At a banquet of the National Liberal Club, on Wednesday night, Mr. Gladstone said the Government had met the danger from the unseen agency of secret societies successfully.

Secretary Lincoln's refusal to grant permission to the Catholics to erect a church for soldiers on the military reservation in San Francisco has given great offence. It is characterized as an ungracious quibble unworthy of a Cabinet Minister.

Herr Charles Lotter, composer of very great renown, has come to Police Office, Bermuda, and Bandmaster Carter is preparing the production, which is entitled the "Calabash Polka," for the Foot Guards' orchestra.

Joseph Hanlon, one of the prisoners awaiting trial, has finally been accepted as an approver. He will confirm the evidence of the two Careys against thirteen prisoners in Kilmainham gaol charged with conspiracy to murder.

The Government of New York have sent to the Senate the names of Congressman William Kelly Schleicher, D., Hamilton Robb, and Andrew H. Green, New York, Martin B. Anderson, Rochester, and Sherman S. Rogers, Buffalo, as commissioners for the preservation of the scenery of Niagara Falls under the bill recently passed.

The Prince of Wales, receiving an address at Oxford, on the opening of the Indian Institute, said manifestations of loyalty were more acceptable when the entire [illegible] and when [illegible] rapidly, [illegible] history.

The arrangements of the exhibits in the American department of the Universal Fisheries Exhibition is nearly complete. Eight hundred cases for the United States arrived in excellent condition. The perishable exhibits are not yet unpacked. The Canadian department is very backward, although all the exhibits have arrived.

A ministerial crisis is shortly expected in Madrid. There is much discontent because the Government failed to fulfill its promises. It is [illegible] that Señor Martinez Campos, President of the Chamber of Deputies, will be called upon to form a new cabinet, consisting chiefly of Monarchical Democrats and members of the dynastic left.

A Berlin correspondent says the North *German Gazette* has reproduced Minister Sargent's report on the pork question to show that its attack on Mr. Sargent was based on an incorrect translation. The *Gazette* also publishes what the correspondent characterizes as a weak and unsatisfactory attempt at an excuse for an unjustifiable attack. He says the general opinion is that while the apology is humble enough it is entirely inadequate, since it convicts the *Gazette* of gross misrepresentation.

A telegram from Guysboro, N. S. announces the death of Hon. R. M. Cutler, a former member of the Nova Scotia Legislative Council at the advanced age of ninety-nine years. A few years ago he slipped and fell in his house, and since then had been confined to bed. Mr. Cutler sat in the Assembly for Guysboro from 1819 to 1821, when the House was dissolved. In 1838 he was appointed a member of the Legislative Council, and held that [illegible] until the session of 1881, when, "owing to increasing years and ill health," he resigned.

In the Reichstag, Herr Richter introduced a motion declaring against the execution of private orders in military workshops. Prince Bismarck protested in the name of the Emperor against the assumption that the army can be required every year to receive a direct recommendation from the Reichstag. Herr Richter then altered the motion. Its demands were addressed to Prince Bismarck instead of to the military administration. The Minister of War declared that the motion implied a direct invasion of the powers of the Emperor.

The Minister of Foreign [illegible] French Senate, on Tuesday last, in reply to the Duc De Broglie regarding the position of the Government as to the triple alliance, said we believed in the sincerity of the declarations of the Italian Foreign Minister and the Hungarian Premier, that no idea of aggression against France was entertained in the formation of the triple alliance. He believed the alliance would not in any way change the relations of France with the Powers. France must be prudent, for the vanquished country which is regaining strength and condemned to maintain a large defensive force must not be surprised to find itself exposed to jealousies and distrust. The reply of the Minister is favorably received in Government circles of Vienna and Berlin.

A Penny Theatre.

Passing through the folds of a remnant of old sailcloth I find myself in the corner of a large loft—partly covering a row of stables—stables unmistakably, from the occasional clamps of tired horses and the fragrant odor which proceeds therefrom—a little below the level of the foot-lights, and on the far side of the stage. There are no raised seats whatever. From the front platform to the outer walls are a number of rough planks ranged longitudinally, rising one above another as in an ordinary gallery. In the topmost corner on the right hand is a small inclosure with a counter, devoted to the sale of "oranges, apples, and ginger-beer." The arrangements behind the curtain are primitive and simple; there are four tolerably well painted scenes slung upon rollers, comprising an exterior, an interior, a wood, and a street. The back scene at the back of the stage is colored to represent a landscape. Wings there are none; but the proscenium—3 feet wide on each side—being fixed parallel with the seats, offers some slight protection to the actors in their entrances and exits. The musical element was sparsely represented; one instrument only—a violin—constituted the entire orchestra. Gas, of course, was unavailable, and candles were too inconvenient; the management, therefore, resorted to a fearful compound of grease and oil, the fumes of which were suffocating. Five pans, in shape like large garden saucers, were filled with this precious liquid and placed at intervals along the edge of the platform to do duty as "floats." Sometimes the business of the drama required a night effect; this was managed by means of a long slip of deal fastened to the stage by hinges, but lying flat thereon, until the appearance of the blood-stained spectre or the pallid ghost called for darkness, when, by the aid of a cord attached to each end, it was raised, and the necessary result followed.....It should be mentioned that there are three "houses" or performances nightly, each of which lasts about two hours, the first commencing to be [illegible] at the hour of [illegible] o'clock. By this time the audience has increased in number to at least 300, and the noise they make is deafening. "Stop it, old catgut!" "Pull up the rag!" "Now, then, look alive!" &c. Before the curtain rises, however, it may be as well to mention a little peculiarity attaching to the dramas enacted there. To-night we are to have "The Highland Cateran;" to-morrow, perhaps, "The Outlaw," and the night following "The Freebooter." Thus with variations—harping on the same old string—we at last arrive at "Rob Roy," so that in reality the "change every evening" is a delusion and a snare.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Strange Coincidences.

In the small town of Zeitz, in Prussian Saxony, lived two women, Frau Schmidt and Frau Tetzel, occupying adjoining rooms in the same house. In February, 1881, each was made on the same day the mother of triplets, all boys. This was a decidedly curious coincidence in births. The Rev. Mr. Busch, of Winona, Minn., whose five children were all born on Sunday, has been the subject of some newspaper paragraphs, but his case is less noteworthy than that of a resident of Middletown, Conn., three of whose four children have the same birthday [illegible] and the fourth [illegible] Mrs. Minning, of Mount Auburn, C., was celebrated on one day the anniversary of her birth, of her wedding, and of the birth of a grandchild. Why should accident have ordained that the same company of minstrels should have visited Washington on the day that President Garfield was inaugurated, on the day that his remains were borne in state to the capitol, and on the day that the oration was pronounced upon him by Mr. Blaine?

An odd coincidence was reported not long ago in these columns. In 1862 a fire destroyed the city of Kingston, Jamaica. On the [illegible] Aaron de Cordova, a grandfather was born. Aaron de Cordova, grandfather was the first man on the island who erected a building. After the fire, three months ago, in the same place, the present Aaron de Cordova, [illegible] who erected a building. It was a curious fate which ordained that the son of the Austrian Baron Carl von Hofer, and Andreas Hofer's great-grandson, should perish by a bullet discharged during a rifle-match, being the fifth member of this family [illegible] by such a wound. Three years ago the Lord Mayor of Independence, Mo., killed Joseph Melody, but was acquitted on the ground of insanity. Two years later, on the same day and at the same hour, he received a fatal stroke on the same spot where he committed the crime. Coincidences relative to deaths are numerous if not always very noteworthy. On the 19th of April, 1882, Edward Goss was buried at Troy, in this state, from the same house at which, in 1870, the same clergyman had buried his brother James. Both brothers died on the same day of the month at the same hour.—*New York World.*

Alba and the Alligator.

There was quite an excitement at Frascati recently owing to the killing of a large alligator by Capt. P. F. Alba. The alligator having been discovered some distance from the shore, Capt. Alba, who happened to be passing, procured a pickaxe and waded into the water toward the monster, which was 10 feet long. Not being able to get within striking distance, the Captain procured a gun and fired several shots at the saurian, pounding him in several places. The Captain by this time was over his waist in the water. Suddenly he saw the alligator disappear, and soon after felt something [illegible] his feet as he was taking a step forward. It didn't take the Captain long to find out that this was the head of the "gator," who seemed bent on hostilities. Capt. Alba pushed the head away with the muzzle of his gun, and awaited developments. The alligator soon came to the surface again, but showed no disposition to make off. On the contrary he opened wide his jaw immediately in front of the Captain. Taking advantage of this gap, Alda put the gun in the alligator's mouth and shot him in the throat, killing him instantly. The monster was then hauled on shore. Cap. Alba was of course very wet, but a kind-hearted young lady lent him her buggy blanket which enabled him to reach town comfortably.—*From the Mobile (Ala) Register.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items. Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The efforts to break up the ice at Cape Rouge have been unsuccessful.

Hon. Sir Blake will visit England shortly after the prorogation of Parliament.

The Niagara Falls fire brigade are making preparations to have a great celebration on the 24th.

The election for Albert, N. B., has been declared void by consent of counsel in the protest.

The New Brunswick Legislature has been prorogued after three weeks' session.

Mr. D. P. Davis, Registrar of the county of Peel, is dead, suddenly, of apoplexy.

Several piers of the bridge across the Gatineau river at Maniwaki, has been swept away by the recent break up.

The annual returns of the Grand Trunk just issued for 1882, show an increase on receipts of 14 7 per cent over 1881.

W. R. McRae, one of Kingston's oldest and most respected citizens, was recently presented with his portrait by his friends.

The R. C. Government has been informed from Ottawa of the intention of the Dominion Government to assist European emigrants.

The Old Junction hotel at Prescott junction, owned by Mr. Wilkinson of the G. T. R. Toronto, has been destroyed by fire.

The city police of Montreal is to be graded into three classes. The first will get $10, the second $9, and the third $8 per week.

A most enthusiastic and successful quarterly session of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of Nova Scotia, recently closed at Stoney Beach, Yarmouth.

An iron bridge, after an American model, has been constructed in England for the Canadian Pacific railway, for placing over the Fraser river in British Columbia.

The franchise bill, the factory bill, and the liquor license bill, the three most important measures promised in the Governor-General's speech, are to be dropped for this session.

UNITED STATES.

A despatch from Lincoln, Neb., says terrible prairie fires are raging in the adjoining counties.

A terrific hail storm at Milwaukee recently greatly damaged crops and property.

The total receipts of the United States internal revenue since June, 1882, are $12[illegible],285,000.

Troops have captured eighty Canadian Cree Indians in the vicinity of Bear Paw Mountains.

Mr. Thos. Hughes, the patriotic founder of the Rugby, Tenn., colony, is about to visit that place.

The saloons in nearly every town in Illinois are closed, as the proprietors refuse to pay the high license.

It has not been decided whether any criminal prosecutions will be brought in the case of the Battle Creek railway disaster.

The bill preventing the consolidation of competing telegraph lines has been lost in the New York Assembly by 39 to 62.

An Austin, Texas, despatch announces that there is considerable apprehension on the lower Rio Grande regarding yellow fever.

The Lighthouse Board has decided to institute experiments with a view to determining the value of electric light for lighthouse purposes.

The Michigan Assembly has passed a bill prohibiting the practice of dentistry by any person who has not received a diploma from the faculty of a reputable college.

At Petersburg, Va., on two nights attempts were made to burn the houses of the fire department, by throwing balls of yarn, saturated with oil, through the windows.

The suit of Agnes Robertson Boucicault against Dion Boucicault, author, for absolute divorce has been discontinued, Mr. Boucicault agreeing to allow his wife $5,000 a year alimony.

GENERAL.

Fifty Irish members voted against the Affirmation Bill.

Two Chilian murderers of a German captain have been acquitted in Chili.

The Austrian Landwehr measure increases the military budget by 1,000,000 florins.

The Reicharath has fixed the minimum force of the Austrain Landwehr at 139,000 men.

In the House of Commons the Affirmation Bill was refused a second reading by 292 to 289.

The disabled steamer Hapsburg, from New York, was again spoken on the 20th April, all well.

Owing to the rejection of the Affirmation Bill Mr. Bradlaugh intends to administer the oath to himself.

The *Irish* says of the rejection of the Affirmation Bill 3: "The forces of bigotry and intolerance triumphed."

At Brussels, the anarchists, Didier and Federsaiter, have been sentenced to three months and seven months respectively.

The German steamer Africa, Captain Bushhollas, which left New York, March 27th, for Leith and Hamburg, is considered lost.

The Governments of New South Wales, Victoria, and South Australia, approve the annexation of New Guinea to Queensland.

Ghow, an African chief, has invaded British territory, capturing Bamyab, on the Boom river. A force has left Sierra Leone to expel him.

The *Times* says it is to be regretted that the prudent and conclusive solution offered in the Affirmation Bill was not supported by a majority of the House.

Five hundred agricultural and other labourers, mechanics and domestic servants recently left Liverpool for Canada under the auspices of the Samaritan Society.

Spoopendyke's Printing Press.

Spoopendyke came home one night bringing a small bundle in his arms.

"It's a printing press on which I expect to do all my own printing hereafter," he said.

"Oh, but isn't that lovely!" fluttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping the stork and rushing to her husband's side; "and can't we do the loveliest things with it! It is the kind the *Herald* and *Sun* and all those papers are printed with."

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke," growled her husband, "you've hit it exactly. This is the very kind. I got Mr. Bennett to kindly try it on, so as to get it the same size as the *Herald* is printed on."

"And you will print papers with yours like Mr. Bennett and the other editors?" continued Mrs. Spoopendyke timely.

"Oh, but won't I though!" yelled her husband. "It needed a dodgasted female idiot to think of that; you've struck the proper plan. Think you can print 50x60 show-bills with a 3x6 press? Well, I tell ye that ye can't. Can you get it into your measly head that this is a card press, and can only print a card three inches by four inches?"

"Oh, it's a card press, is it?" ventured Mrs. Spoopendyke; "then we can print those beautiful Christmas cards on it, can't we?"

"Now you've got it," yelled her husband; "that's the idea. It prints in thirty-five different colors at one impression, and any design, from the picture of an old crank with a sealskin overcoat, loafing round somebody's chimney with a game bag full of jumping-jacks, to the New Year, 1883, represented by a hump-backed baby dressed in a broad grin, with a napkin tied around his waist, driving out the old year, dressed as an old tramp with a mowing machine and a gallon jug of whiskey under his arm. That's the idea exactly. Think you can print chromos and lithographs on it, don't you? Well, you can't. You can only print one color, and that is black. Think you grasp it now?"

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I suppose you can print visiting cards on it?"

"Yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke, I can," said her husband, in a softer tone, and he grew in a much better humor as he proceeded to show his wife the press and exhibit his dexterity in the use of the type and the press.

At last he got his worthy helpmate's name set up in type, and proceeded to put the chase on the press with a grand flourish. But in an evil hour he had *forgotten* to key it up, and at a touch the whole business went to pi, and at the next fell in a confused mass all over the carpet.

"Why what makes it do that?" said Mrs. Spoopendyke, laughing.

"What makes it do that, Mrs. S.?" sneered her husband as he hit his head on a corner of a table in a mad dive after the type. "What d'ye s'pose makes it do it? What makes anything do anything? If I had your talent for asking idiotic questions I'd get a glass of beer and a three-inch paper collar and live out as a prosecuting attorney."

By this time the worthy gentleman had got the name set up and securely fastened, and was printing with great gusto; but he had, unfortunately, set the type up in wrong order, and the first eight perfumed visiting cards came out like the following:

,ekydnepoopS sr M

When Mrs. Spoopendyke saw it she set up a little scream. "Oh, isn't that funny, though? What makes it wrong side up?"

"Funny!" howled her husband, with horrid derision, as he grasped the situation. "It's a perfect thunderbolt of fun. It's the most delicious humorous thing of the century. All you need is an advertisement of liver pills on the cover, and a joke about a goat on the first page, to be a comic almanac. With your appreciation of humor, all you need is a broad grin and $3,000 worth of stolen diamonds, to be the leading comedienne of the American boards. Can't you see the measly type's turned wrong? They have only got to be turned round the other way."

After half an hour of diligent labor the types were again in position, securely keyed up, and put on the press.

When the final arrangements were completed Mr. Spoopendyke turned round to wink at the baby, and incautiously left his thumb over the edge of the press. As luck would have it, Mrs. Spoopendyke, in her anxiety to show her husband how well she understood and appreciated the press, brought the lever down, and the press closed on that gentleman's thumb, making him jump four feet high, and utter an exclamation that would have made the second lieutenant of a company of pirates blush. "Dodgast the measly printing pres," he shrieked, as he smashed the base burner with it, and then he threw it in the alley. "Haven't ye got any sense scarcely? Why didn't you go on with the entertainment? The measly thing only got as far as the bone. Why don't ye finish the chapter?" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced upstairs, five at a time, with a parting injunction to his wife to hire out as a slaughter-house.

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she picked up the baby, and put a pitcher of water where her husband would be sure to fall over it when he went down stairs in the morning, "if we have so much trouble in printing one word, I wonder how Mr. Bennett gets along with a whole newspaper to print!"—*Drake's Traveller's Magazine.*

Submarine Cables.

Over 80,000 miles of submarine cable have been laid and are now in successful operation. The capital employed in establishing the cables is estimated by good authority as being $150,000,000. A fleet of nearly thirty ships is kept in service, laying, watching and repairing the various cables, of which nine cross the Atlantic. A writer well versed in the subject says that the type of cable varies little from the first one laid, but the character of the material employed has greatly improved, so that the breaking strain of the homogeneous iron wire has reached 90 tons to the square inch. The methods of laying cables have so greatly improved that last year a cable was laid across the Atlantic in twelve days,—only a little longer time than that required for a quick ocean voyage.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Prairie Province Exchanges.

The Birtle people are organizing a band, and $300 has to be subscribed towards the object.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* has been enlarged by four pages. This is a satisfactory evidence of prosperity.

Tenders are now being received for the grading of 24 miles of Manitoba North-western Railway from the Beautiful Plains to Minnedosa, to be completed in August.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Manitoba City are preparing for spring seeding. About three times the acreage of wheat sown last year will be put in this season.

The P. W. & N. W. Railway Company are having trouble with their line at the Westbourne marsh. A break has been temporarily repaired, and another is feared soon.

Miss Olive Henderson took a pencil sketch of Edmonton town and fors a few days ago, which is to be inserted in a forthcoming publication of James Campbell & Son, Toronto.

Business at Brandon has been very good, the fine weather has removed all the snow and dried the streets, and dust has been flying. Building is being pushed forward rapidly; structures of all descriptions being put up.

It is stated that a land syndicate, formed under the presidency of Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, has secured all the Hudson's Bay Company sections along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They were obtained at the same time and on the same terms as the celebrated section 29, upon which Regina has been located.

The Winnipeg Consolidated Mining Co., have had a host of callers to see the bricks recently brought from the mines. The effect produced by these bricks was very marked and in consequence many hitherto sceptics have become firm believers in the future of Keewatin.

The Winnipeg *Free Press* is responsible for the statement that the Grand Trunk Railway Company have purchased the steamboats from the proprietors of the Goodrich Line, of Chicago and Milwaukee, and that during the coming summer these will ply between the termiual points of the Company's lines in Ontario and Prince Arthur's Landing or Duluth.

The directors of the Portage and Westbourne Railway are pushing ahead their work, and are determined to tap the Saskatchewan at the earliest possible date. They have already secured ample terminal and depot grounds at Goschen, in Prince Albert, and Messrs. Brydges and Scarth and other capitalists interested in the enterprise will shortly visit Prince Albert in connection with it. This road will penetrate this country by the way of Birch Hills and the Carrot River country.

The stringing of the wire on the Government telegraph line from Qu'Appelle to Touchwood Hills was successfully accomplished in sixteen days by A. McConnell, of the former place, and three Indians, although the snow on the plains was two feet deep. Poles are being got out for the gap between the hills and Humboldt, and there is a prospect that the through line will be in operation in two or three weeks.

The Lake Winnipeg Mining Company have received intelligence that Supt. Borden, who left the city for their mines on Tuesday last, had succeeded in reaching the ice on the lake in safety. As the ice in the lake a short distance from the shore is perfectly safe, Mr. Borden and his men have reached the mines, most probably by this time. The latest reports from there are reassuring and a demand has sprung up for this company's stock in consequence, but hitherto none of it has passed into public hands.

The Hay Island Mining Company sent out a gang of men to open a shaft and developments will be henceforth vigorously prosecuted. Work would have been commenced on this Company's property long since had not the snow prevented the possibility of locating the shaft. As the location is in the immediate continuation of the well-known Keewatin, but little time will elapse before the Hay Island will take rank with the best companies in Keewatin.

Bread Making.

If flour be worked up with water it forms a sodden, insipid, indigestible mass; but if heated to the temperature of boiling water the starch granules burst; and it is thereby rendered a little more digestible, although still forming a close, stiff, and not very palatable cake. Such is the character of unleavened bread, and of sea biscuits, a slightly different form of the same thing. To be fit for digestion starch must be dissolved or softened by boiling or baking; hence the reason why raw nuts are so indigestible as compared with the favorite roasted chesnuts, and hence one reason for cooking food, which mankind has been taught by experience, ages before chemistry could give a scientific explanation of the reason why. Cooking is, in fact, a partial digestion; and the same is the case with baking, both being preliminary aids to the changes which take place in the mouth and stomach before the food is in a fit state for the preparation of the blood. Accordingly, we bake our bread; and we bake it in the way we do because a soft, spongy loaf is more readily moistened and acted on by the saliva and the juices of the stomach.

A Monster Fishing Craft.

The three masted schooner Hera, now taking in stores at Washington street wharf, is the largest vessel ever fitted out for a cod fishing voyage in the United States. Her crew consists of twenty-four fishermen, who, with the captain, salters, splitters, dressgang, two cooks and four boys, make up a total of forty men. No more expensive and complete outfit has ever been put on a fishing vessel, and is only justified by the large catch her owners expect her to make. The fishing grounds are in the Okhotsk sea, 4,000 miles distant, and the voyage will last between five and six months. A full cargo will be 250,000 codfish, which will weigh out 400 tons or more.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 17, 1883.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

——Mr John White, M. P., was tendered a grand reception by the Orangemen of the Ottawa district, last week, for his services in connection with the Orange Incorporation Bill in the House of Commons. A public banquet was also offered him by the Order in Kingston, but this was declined.

——That powerful organ of public opinion, the Stirling *News-Argus*, professes not to like our "Free Lance" notes—thinks there is to great a weight of editorial "we." We are sorry, but we hardly expected such criticism from a paper in which we have never yet seen an "editorial" of any kind since it commenced its existance. Of course if the Stirling "thunderer's" opinion is backed by other powerful minds—such as the Trenton *Courier*, for instance, we will have to drop our "Free Lance" column, that's all. What these two gifted journals don't know about editorial style is—well, some newspaper men think it would make a very large volume.

——It was a wise man who said,—"Enough is as good as a feast." Something said in our "Free Lance" column has been the means of bringing down on our devoted head a perfect deluge of N. P. articles, among them another this week from "F." Considering that the country is not now passing through any grave political crisis, and that even if it were this class of literature is not the most interesting or enlightening to the average reader, we consider it best to stop before somebody gets hurt. As we said before we are always glad to have the opinions of our readers on any subject—political or otherwise—but we cannot devote space week after week to one-sided arguments.

——A gentleman from the northern part of this county requests us to correct a false statement that has been put in circulation regarding the free grant lands back there. It has been said that the settler is prohibited from cutting or using any pine or timber on these lands, unless he pays certain fees, but such is not the case. He has full power to cut, burn, or use any pine or other timber he may require for his own use, such as for fencing, building, or other purposes. The false rumor has had the effect of keeping some parties from locating back there, which is to be regretted. Settlers should be encouraged to go into these back townships, instead of being discouraged.

——Whatever may have been his ability, there never was perhaps a more honest or conscientious politician at the head of affairs in Canada than was Hon. Alexander Mackenzie. His ambition was certainly not to line his own nest out of the public coffers, nor did he, as it is well known that his financial position, while quite sufficient for the enjoyments of ordinary living and comforts in this country, is not one of particular affluence. For two or three years past his health has suffered greatly, and in the endeavor to benefit it he sails to day from Quebec on a visit to Scotland. A few days ago a few of his personal friends in Kingston and Ottawa it is said, in recognition of his personal worth and as an act of sympathy and respect, presented him with a purse of $10,600, for the purpose, as they said, of enabling him "to travel and enjoy needed rest." Friendship shown in such a manner, has the genuine ring about it.

——Sir John Macdonald has introduced his Land Law for the North West, and Sir Charles Tupper has made his statement of the railways of the Dominion, but particularly the Canada Pacific. Judging from what we have read, and from the criticisms by the press and in the House, we are of the opinion that the Land Law is meeting with general favor, and is about as good as could be framed for the purpose intended. It will likely become law with but few amendments. Sir Charles Tupper's "statement" was an able effort and although suffering from ill health, appears to have been quite up to his best speeches. Taking his statement of the case, the wisdom of the policy of the Government has been fully demonstrated already. He certainly gives a glowing account of the progress and prospective development of the North West, through this railway. Of course this will not be allowed to pass without criticism, nor should it. Sir Charles is noted for colouring his statements in the House, and it is well that it should be carefully criticised, but it is impossible to read his eloquent speech without being duly impressed with the grand possibilities of that great country, and a regret that we are likely to lose from the House the services of so able a statesman.

Murderer Hung.

St. John N. B., May 9.—Wm. Hughes, the colored man, found guilty on his own confession of murdering his wife on the 13th of February, was hung in the jail yard at 8 o'clock this morning. He died without a struggle.

MURDER IN ASPHODEL.

FATAL DISPUTE BETWEEN TWO ITALIAN RAILWAY LABOURERS.

Norwood, Ont., May 9.—A murder was committed this morning, on the Ontario and Quebec railway at the Italian camp, Asphodel. A dispute arose between two Italians about the cooking of some beef for breakfast, and they agreed to fight it out. Angelo Carmenino stabbed Domenico Altavio in the breast with a sharp stick, killing him instantly.

It came out at the inquest that during the fight, which lasted only a few minutes, the deceased was seen to stab at the murderer several times with a short knife which he had in his hand. The murderer, however, was able to make his escape.

LATER.

The Italian murderer, Carmenino, was found a few days afterwards in the woods a few miles from the scene of the tragedy. He was severely wounded on the shoulder, and so weak from loss of blood that he could not stand up. He was put under surgical care, and is now lodged in the Peterborough jail.

HANGING ONE OF THE PHŒNIX PARK MURDERERS.

THE DOOMED MAN REFUSES TO MAKE ANY STATEMENT.

Dublin, May 14.

Joe Brady, convicted of participation in the Phœnix Park murders, was hanged at eight this morning. He was the first man hanged in connection with the crime. A vast concourse gathered outside the prison yard. A strong force of cavalry, infantry, and police was present. There was no attempt at a disturbance. The morning opened beautifully, but there were showers about the time that the execution took place. Brady rose at six At 6:35 Canon Kennedy, of St. James' Church, and Father O'Reilly administered the sacrament to the prisoner in the prison chapel. All three remained praying until the arrival of Marwood, the hangman. Brady submitted quietly while his arms were being pinioned, and walked slowly and unflinchingly to the scaffold. The black flag, indicating that the execution had taken place was hoisted over the prison at three minutes past eight. Almost immediately the hearse and coach with the mourners were seen at a distance, coming toward the prison. The police, however, prevented the vehicles from approaching. There had been reports that after the hanging Brady's friends would endeavour to excite the people to a demonstration by parading the empty hearse through the city. Brady was visited by his mother last evening. She was heard to exclaim, "Mind Joe, no statement!" Brady smiled and replied, "Don't be foolish, do you think I am a fool?" It is stated that his mother threatened to disown her son if he gave the government information. Brady was dressed in the same clothes he wore during the trial. It is estimated that the crowd outside the gaol numbered 10,000. It is said the throng was even greater than any of those which collected when the executions were public. At the moment the black flag was seen over the gaol the cry was raised, "Hats off," and every head was uncovered. The crowd shortly afterwards dispersed quietly. Brady was buried near the scaffold. Marwood said he never hanged a criminal who gave him less trouble or anxiety, or displayed a calmer or more unflinching front.

The business portion of the town of Qu' Appelle, in the Noth-West, together with the railway station, the immigrant sheds, and a quantity of freight and settlers' effects, was burned on Sunday evening. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a careless smoker throwing a lighted match into a pile of shavings, and the loss is estimated at one hundred thousand dollars.

The "gold" found on a farm connected with the Buffalo poor-house turns out to be merely iron pyrites.

The New York *Tribune* says there is reason to believe that secret negotiations are pending between Great Britain and the United States with a view to the conclusion of a new extradition treaty which would include among the extraditable crimes "conspiracy to murder."

ROUGH ON RATS.

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Township of Wollaston.

THE next meeting of the Council will be held on Friday, May 25th, at the Coe Hill mine at 10 o'clock. The Court of Revision will hold a sitting at 1 o'clock at the the same place on the same day. By order,

R. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, May 11, 1883. 317-1t

Farm for Sale.

NORTH half Lot No. 4, in the 8th concession of Madoc. About 70 acres in good cultivation. Good buildings. Spring creek. Two good wells. Possession immediately after harvest. Apply on the premises to

THOMAS MARRIN,

Or Charles Gream,
Madoc Village.

Madoc, May 15, 1883. 317-tf

L. O. DISTRICT MEETING.

THE annual meeting of Loyal orange District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in the lodge room of Lodge No 1283, Hazard's Corners, on Saturday, May 26th, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

H. KETCHESON,
District master.

Madoc, May 14, 1883. 317-2t.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe, will be held on Monday, 28th day of May, inst., at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., in the Town Hall, Bridgewater. Parties interested will please take notice.

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk,

Bridgewater, May 14th, 1883. 317-1w

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

TROTTING STALLION.

"WINFIELD SCOTT," JR.,

will stand for mares this season as follows:

Monday morning will leave his own stable and proceed to Monroe House, Tweed, and stop over night. Tuesday noon at Latchford Hotel, Thomasburg, then to Garner's Hotel and remain over night. Wednesday morning will return to his own stable and remain the rest of the week.

WINFIELD SCOTT, JR., PEDIGREE.

Was sired by Winfield Scott; he by Edward Everett, now owned by Robert Bonner, Esq., of New York; he by Vandyke's Hambletonian, dam by Imported Margrave. The dam of Winfield Scott was the celebrated trotting mare "Lady Thompson," by Harris Hambletonian has a record of 2:28. Winfield Scott, Jr., dam by Thos. Kimble's and grand-dam by Shakespeare, owned by Father Brennan. Winfield Scott, Jr., will be 7 years old in May, is a beautiful dark steel gray with black points; is 16¼ hands high; very blood like in appearance; is a stylish driver and has a fine way of travelling; can show a very fast gait and with proper handling would make him one of the fastest trotters on the turf. He is half brother to Theresa Scott, who trotted last year in 2:18¼ and won many other good races. His sire was half brother to Mountain Boy, Joe Elliott, Judge Fullerton; Winfield Scott, Jr.'s colts are all of good disposition and good drivers. Mr. Fanning has one colt from him which he will match against any three-year-old colt in Canada. There were six of Winfield Scott's colts in the colt race at St. Catharines which also speaks highly of the stock as trotters. Weight 1,460 pounds.

Terms—To insure, $10; for the season, $6, payable on the last trip; single leap, $4, payable at the time of service. All mares and colts at the risk of the owners.

JACOB HUFF,
Proprietor.

Madoc, May 12, 1883. 317-4t

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

——IN ALL THE——

LATEST STYLES,

——AT THE——

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Minor Local News.

Miners Moving.

Mr. E. Gargut has gone to Colorado, on mining business, and we understand Mr. S. S. Stanlick intends starting for the same place in a few days.

An Old Settler Gone.

Mr. John Thompson, one of the early settlers in the township of Wellesley, died on Saturday, May 5th; aged eighty-three years. The funeral took place at The Ridge on Monday, 5th, when Mr. Miller preached to a sympathetic audience.

M. E. Church.

The Methodist Episcopal congregation in this village are delighted with their new pastor, Rev. E. N. Baker, B. A. The rev. gentleman is equally well pleased with his appointment to our flourishing village. We hope the mutual good feeling may continue.

Not to Leave us.

We are informed that Mr. Wm. Coe states that he has no immediate intention of removing from Madoc. The rumor, on good authority, was quite prevalent last week throughout the village, but we are glad to learn that it is without foundation.

Our Fire Engine.

The firemen had the engine out on Durham street last evening for a trial. Water was drawn from the old unused well in front of Mrs. Wright's, and thrown through a one-inch nozzle and 150 feet of hose to the top of the Weiss block. The engine worked much easier than it did at first.

Fire.

Mrs. Hulin's house, opposite the M. E. Church, came near being destroyed by fire on Monday night. The roof had caught fire from the stovepipe and was rapidly gaining hold when it was discovered by some parties who happened to be passing, and was put out with a few pails of water. The damage is slight.

The Invariable Fate.

"M. M." sends us some original poetry entitled, "Lines Suggested by the Farewell Sermon of Rev. B. L. Hutton," but unfortunately neglects to enclose his (or her) name—the lines are written in an excellent lady's hand. Must we state again what we have stated for the hundredth time, already, that we publish *nothing original* unless we have the writers name. We make no departure from this rule, for no subject and for no author.

More Riches.

The hidden riches of North Hastings have not yet been fully developed, it seems. A few days ago a man was seen back on the Hastings Road exhibiting a stone which smelt strongly of coal oil, and which he declared had been found near Marmora. He appeared to labor under the impression that there must be a coal oil spring on that lot. With oil wells added to the mineral wealth of North Hastings, this ought to become, surely, a great community.

Coe Hill Mining Co.

Letters patent have been issued incorporating Wm. Chisholm, of Cleveland, O., G. W. McMullen, of Picton, Sam'l J. Ritchie, of Akron, O., Wm. Coe, of Madoc, J. B. McMullen, of Picton, Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland, and A. W. Coe, of Madoc, for the purpose of mining and assaying minerals at Coe Hill, in North Hastings, by the name of "The Coe Hill Mining Company," with a capital stock of $750,000, to be divided into 750 shares of $1,000 each. The chief place of business of the Company will be at Trenton.

The 24th.

So far as we know at present the 24th will be observed in this village about as follows:—The members of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., will meet in the armoury at 9 o'clock and march out for target practice, firing a *feu de joie* at noon. Alert Fire Co. will have a parade through the village immediately after dinner. About 3 o'clock the lacrosse match between the Norwood Lacrosse Club and the Sioux of this village will commence, the duration of which will depend considerably on the ability displayed by the Norwood players. In the evening the Sioux will entertain their visitors to a supper, at which the leading men of the village are expected to be present. We understand arrangements are being made to have the Madoc Brass Band engaged for the whole day.

A Warning.

A few days ago we learned the particulars of a daring swindle that was lately perpetrated in this village. A young girl wrote a note to a business man in the place, signing another lady's name, asking the former to pay the bearer $3.00 owing her for wages, and her husband, who it stated happened to be away at the time, would call next day and return. The man paid the girl the money, thinking it a mere matter of accommodation. He soon learned, however, that the note was a forgery, that the girl never worked for the lady in question, who knew nothing whatever of the matter, and that it was merely a sharp trick of the misguided girl to obtain the money. She will probably suffer for her little scheme. Meanwhile this will be a warning to others to be careful to whom they give anything for other people, unless they are perfectly satisfied.

Our Iron Mines.

(Belleville Ontario.)

Messrs. W. N. Ponton and W. S. Hunter have returned from a brief trip to the iron regions near Madoc, and feel very much encouraged with the prospects of this season's operations. They have brought home with them several very rich looking samples of iron and gold quartz from the St. Charles Specular Mine, the Vulcan Mine, and the Wallbridge Hematite Mine. The Vulcan has been recently secured by Mr. Hunter who, with Mr. Garlot, will begin operating it in a short time. Mr. Ponton is also interested in the St. Charles mine, which will be developed more fully this year. They travelled over twenty miles yesterday (Friday last) through the different mines, and had a most enjoyable as well as profitable excursion.

Beware of Poison.

Hardware merchants, grocers, general store keepers, and all whom it concerns, are warned by the Council of the Ontario College of Pharmacy not to sell Paris Green, as it is against the law to do so. No one but a duly registered chemist and druggist has this privilege.

A Hobby Rig.

The *Ontario* makes mention of a handsome double carriage being on exhibition at St. Charles' factory in that city. We understand it was manufactured for Mr. C. F. Aylsworth, of this village, and will be the nobbiest turnout in this section of the country. We are informed that the owner will drive out our village aldermen in it on the 24th.

Novel "Horse Power."

Last week a Grand Junction railway car, containing heavy machinery for Messrs. James Bros. & Co.'s Asbestos Works, Bridgewater, went over the Toronto & Ottawa line to that place. The car was pulled by two horses, one walking on either side of the track. The road was not in condition for the heavy engine to go over it.

Snakes in the Well.

Last week Mr. Fred. Taylor showed us a hair snake, about 12 inches long, which he had pumped out of his well, near this village. The animal was alive and vigorous, and was one of two which had come up at the same time. Persons ought to be careful in using spring water, unless their wells are regularly cleaned out, as they might very easily swallow such "serpents."

Furniture.

We omitted to make mention last week of a new furniture manufacturing firm at Bridgewater, O. C. Frost & Son, the senior member having lately taken his son into partnership for the purpose of extending their business. The latter has had good experience in some leading manufactories, and the firm are prepared to manufacture anything in their line in a workmanlike manner. They have also opened warerooms at Tweed.

Illegal Fishing.

We were informed yesterday that some parties from this village, (we did not learn the names) had been using dynamite in the lake for the purpose of catching fish. They may not know that such conduct is not only very unsportsmanlike but is also strictly against the law, and certainly offenders like this ought to be punished. The fishing authorities would no doubt make an example of them if the parties were known.

Railway Notes.

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Central Ontario Railway last Thursday evening the following were appointed directors: S. J. Ritchie, Akron, Ohio; H. B. Payne, Cleveland, Ohio: Wm. Coe, Madoc; G. W. McMullen, Picton; J. B. McMullen, Picton.

Obstructions have been found on the track of the C. O. Railway which, happily, were discovered in time to prevent serious results. Without the fear of detection before their eyes some miscreants deliberately drove large iron spikes between the joints of the rails, near Picton; and near the Four Corners, Hillier, a plank laid quite across the track. The company are using the utmost diligence to discover the perpetrators of these malicious acts, and have offered a reward of $100 for their detection.

The *Review* says the work of grading on the line of the Ontario and Quebec railway, inside of the town of Peterborough, is progressing rapidly. It further says last fall some yards of the Toronto and Ottawa track was graded, at the point where it branches off from the Midland, and this week the rails were laid on it. The Ontario and Quebec road will cross the Midland at this place.

The stock holders of the Central Ontario Railway held their annual meeting in Picton on the 3rd inst. J. B. McMullen, who has the management and oversight of the work, reported that on the extension north of Trent some five or six hundred men had steady work all winter, and it is expected the entire line will be completed in August next. All the funds required for the extension and equipment have been raised by the sale of the Company's bonds, at par; and which it is estimated will considerably exceed one million of dollars. The docks alone at Weller's Bay will cost over $100,000. Ten new and powerful engines have been contracted for, four of which have been delivered and are in use. About thirty miles of the road are now being ballasted, and track laying on the remainder will be pushed on at the rate of a mile a day. There is a mine of wealth in iron ore at the northern terminus, and great exertions are being put forth to complete the road so as to bring as much of it to the front as quickly as possible before the close of navigation next fall.

Everythings.

—House cleaning is now the order of the day.

—Next Thursday, the 24th, is a general holiday.

—There was a light fall of snow in Tudor on Saturday last.

The fish season opened yesterday. Fish stories are now in order.

—The North Hastings Teachers' Institute meet to-morrow at Stirling.

Next Thursday being the 24th, the REVIEW will be issued Wednesday evening.

—The dust was flying lively on our streets Saturday last. What about a watering cart this year?

—The abstract of the Auditors' Report for the village of Madoc, for 1882, appears in this issue.

—A letter from "H" has been received, but we are obliged to withhold it for further consideration.

—Township Council meets on Monday, 20th inst. Court of Revision will be held the following day.

—When are we to have our usual balmy spring weather? It has been an exceedingly scarce article so far.

—We understand that Mr. W. F. Seymour has resigned the headmastership of the Madoc Model School. He leaves at vacation.

—The REVIEW collector will be obliged to make the rounds of the village again shortly. Receive him as you would be received.

—At a printers' festival lately, the following toast was offered: "Women,—second only to the press for disseminating news."

—The lacrosse boys are doing good work this week. They will doubtless be able to give a fair account of themselves the 24th.

—"The righteous die young." Yes and the wicked live to lie about the weather and are known as "the oldest inhabitants."

—The streets of the village have been almost deserted for some days past, excepting Saturday. Farmers are correspondingly busy.

—The annual meeting of Loyal Orange District, No. 2, North Hastings, will be held on Saturday, 26th inst., at Hazard's Corners, at 2 p. m.

—James Tulloch, Esq., of Huntingdon, has been appointed a License Commissioner for North Hastings, in the place of Thomas Emo, deceased.

—Our medical men report the malaria to be quite prevalent and of an unusually severe kind this season. Quinine is being disposed of by the bushel.

—The season for "mumps" is about over. There has been a large grist in Madoc, children, and grown up people, young men and maidens, being afflicted.

—Remember the Teachers' Institute in this village on Wednesday next, 23rd. These meetings are always interesting, and this one will be more so than usual.

—Mr. Wooley has been making excellent time lately, on the Belleville stage. He has the mail into Madoc every night at 7 o'clock and often before that hour.

—What about the Kalathumpian procession for the 24th? We understood some of our young sports were organizing it, and we should think they could do so successfully.

—The Windsor House in this village, is being entirely remodelled in its interior arrangements. The change will make it much more convenient as well as adding to its appearance.

—"Heaven lies above us in our infancy," says the poet. The inference is that as soon as we get big enough to talk we can be relied on to lie about ourselves. If we do not, our enemies will lie about us.

—Rev. J. Egan, a late resident of this village, who has been in Campbellford for the past year, has been appointed to Uxbridge by the late Conference. He must have entirely received his health since leaving Madoc.

—THE *Intelligencer* says "There will be trouble in Madoc on the 24th. A band of Sioux from Norwood will play lacrosse with the Chippewas of that village, and a large supply of arnica and court plaster has been ordered for use on that occasion."

—This week the firemen received their new parade belts from New York. They are made of white patent leather, with a red panel on which the word "Alert" appears in raised white letters. A loop in front contains the figure 1. They look very neat.

—A Kingston dry goods clerk told one of the Salvation Army officers that there was no use in trying to save him, as he had to lie so persistently in his business. Interesting query: Are *all* dry goods clerks in the same box with the Kingston youth, Madoc included.

—A successful business man says a merchant's sign offers a mute invitation to those only who pass his place of business; his circular can only reach those to whom personal attention is given; but his card in a newspaper goes into the highways and byways, finding customers and compelling them to consider his arguments.

—Madoc will be resplendant with handsome uniforms on the 24th. First No. 4 Co'y will show their new government clothes, then the firemen will air their gorgeous attire, and lastly the lacrosse men will exhibit their airy costumes. As many of the young men of the village belong to all three organizations, they at least ought to be satisfied.

Birth.

STEPHENSON.—On the 18th of May, the wife of Mr. Wm. Stephenson, of this township, of a daughter.

Married.

WRIGHT—PLANE.—On May 9th, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, at the residence of S. Wright, Esq., John Wright of Limerick, to Martha Matilda, second daughter of C. Plane, Esq., of Madoc.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed Price 10c For sale by C O Wilson

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

of Receipts and Expenditures of the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, for 1882.

RECEIPTS.

Jan. 1.	Balance on hand			$ 656 46
	Second distribution, License Fund, 1881-2	$ 80 23		
	First do do 1882-3	474 45		
			554 68	
	Legislative Grant for Model School			136 00
	County Treasurer, non-Resident Tax	3 25		
	Clergy Reserve Fund	11 52		
	Rent for Town Hall, 1882-1	40 00		
			54 77	
	Proceeds of notes			788 86
	J. H. Dunn, Collector, 1881	1150 83		
	do do 1882	3189 77		
			4340 60	
	Total Receipts			$6525 75

EXPENDITURES.

Jan. 1.	Thos. Wills, County Taxes for 1881			$ 814 77
	Legislative Grant to Model School	$ 136 00		
	Village Tax for do	1400 00		
			1536 00	
	Chas. English, Township Treasurer (Railway)	343 39		
	do do Interest	112 00		
	School Debentures, Bank of Montreal	562 50		
	Sinking Fund	260 00		
	Notes retired	800 00		
			2077 89	
	W. Tuller, Street Surveyor's Account			600 46
	Lumber, nails, &c., for sidewalks			492 49
	Printing			47 85
	Salaries			376 00
	Miscellaneous			139 11
	Total expenditures			$6084 61

RECAPITULATION.

Total Receipts	$6525 75
" Expenditures	6084 61
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$441 14

We certify that we have examined the books, documents and vouchers submitted to us by the Treasurer and Collector, and herewith present an abstract statement of the Receipts and Expenditures for the year 1882.

It will be seen that the balance in the hands of the Treasurer is $441.14. There is also a balance in the Collector's hands of $15.35. We also find that there is a balance in the Collector's hands of $7.30, from the Roll of 1880, making a total balance to the credit of the Municipality of $463.87.

It will be seen that the total uncollected Taxes are $158.30, of this amount six dollars are the result of an error in carrying out the amounts as charged on the roll.

CHAS. G. WILSON,
THOMAS CROSS, } Auditors.

MADOC, March, 1883.

Wanted.

Boy to learn tinsmithing. Apply at once to R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

—Simmers, Marcon and Ferry's reliable seeds in all stock; warranted true to name at Dean's Drug & Seed Store.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

THE REVIEW from now to January next for 75 cents.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the municipal Council of Dungannon will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, June 2nd, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, commencing on the 20th side line, 3rd con. Dungannon, and running north on said side line it deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20 for the distance of 8½ chains, again striking the 20th side line, (on the 4th con.) which it traverses for the distance of 4½ chains. The road then deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20, for the distance of 4 chains, again striking the 20th side line on the 4th con., which it traverses to the end of said 4th con. Dungannon.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk,
Dungannon & Faraday.

Clerk's Office, May 5th, '83. 316-4w

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 9th con. Rawdon, (2) two mare colts, coming two years old in the spring. One is bay in color, the other fox. Any information that will lead to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

EZRA THOMPSON,
Springbrook P. O.

Rawdon, May 9th, 1883. 316-3w

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lo[illegible]
Oranges, Apples, and [illegible]
Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We shall be fully prepared for

ICE CREAM

as soon as warm weather sets in.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, May 1, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER II.

As I quietly glided across the entrance lobby of Brithleigh Hall, in the wake of Mrs. Stokes and the housekeeper, I looked about hurriedly for some place within which I could conceal myself for a few minutes. The scullery door stood open. There was no one within the room. I stepped in, and gently closing the door, waited patiently, listening for the unlooding of the remainder of the linen and the departure of Mrs. Stokes. What she thought of my sudden disappearance I am unable to state. She did not, however, to my knowledge, express openly any manifestation of surprise. Perhaps she feared that if she did so, it might implicate her in some unpleasant affair, and therefore wisely chose to be silent; or, more probably, thought that I was, as she expressed it, "a friend of the family," stealing upon them unawares.

Watching my opportunity when the coast seemed clear, I stealthily sallied forth, and made for the entrance hall and for the principal staircase. Probably the dog had not been unchained, for I neither saw nor heard anything of him. On reaching the first landing, I observed a door partly open. The room was superbly furnished. "The drawing-room," said I to myself. Within, in an easy chair, sat a gentleman considerably past middle age, but tall and robust. The first glance at his countenance revealed a compound of the repulsive and the cunning, mingled with deep traces of continuous dissipation. He was reading a newspaper. I hesitated a moment, and then stepped boldly into the room. He looked up with an impatient expression of surprise and annoyance.

"Mr. Wintock. I presume?" making a low bow.

"What do you want here, fellow?" he replied, starting to his feet. "How dare you intrude into a gentleman's mansion and private apartment after this fashion?"

"Very sorry to discommode you, sir, but business is business, though it's sometimes rather unpleasant. I am here on the part of Mr. Warley." And then I briefly explained the nature of my commission and showed him my authority.

He got into an owering passion, and turning to the mantlepiece, rang the bell violently. "You sneaking, pettifogging bumbailiff, leave my house this instant. Here, Benetti! Benetti!"—raising his voice—"Benetti, you rascal, I want you! Martha, loose the dog!"

Quietly walking to the door, I shut it, turned the key, and set my back against it.

Mr. Wintock seized the heavy drawing-room poker and advanced towards me. "You scoundrel! unlock that door; and stand out of the way this instant, or I'll smash——"

"Oh, if that's your game, governor, you had better not try it on," I interrupted, drawing one of my pocket companions and just showing him the muzzle; for my blood began to warm. "I don't want to do anything uncomfortable, but you know self-preservation is the first law of nature. If you are going to knock a hole in my cranium, I shall try and drill one in yours. Not a perfectly legal act, perhaps, but certainly expedient under the circumstances. Now, sir," I continued, "it's no use your getting into a passion with me, because I'm only an agent, you see, and obliged to do the bidding of my employer. Besides, you will only make matters worse."

The first outbreak of passion over, he calmed down a little. "Well, that's true," he replied, "as far as it goes. And how on earth you contrived to get in I can't imagine."

"All stratagems, sir, are fair in war, you know."

"Did you get in through one of my people?"

"No sir, I did not."

"Hem!" he muttered to himself; "I am glad there are no traitors in the camp. They need not have been so sharp with me," he continued, addressing me. "The money will be paid without fail in a week at the latest."

"Extremely glad to hear it indeed, sir. I sincerely hope it will. In that case you need not care about me troubling you for a few days. I don't wish to interfere with your family arrangements in any way, or to do anything inconsistent with my duty. Lodge me comfortably and feed me fairly, and you'll scarcely know I'm here. I'm used to this sort of thing, sir; you need not mind me in the least, I assure you."

He had put down the poker and was leaning against the mantlepiece. Someone tried the door, and then tapped. "Did you ring, sir?" It was Mrs. Stokes's voice.

I unlocked the door and stepped behind it.

Mr. Wintock stepped across the room and opened it. "Come again in a quarter of an hour."

"Very well, sir."

Martha retraced her steps down stairs.

"Now, Mr.——?"

"Meredith, sir, at your service."

"Mr. Meredith, then, as you seem to be a reasonable fellow, perhaps, all things considered, it will be as well to waive my first intention of pitching you headlong out of the window, and try to accommodate you, having your brief stay as well as our humble and limited means will permit." He said this with an air of chagrin and sarcasm that told plainly how much he was irritated at being overmatched. "Meanwhile, you shall, as you request, lodge well and be fed well until you take your august departure.

Some further conversation, relative to the matter in hand, followed; and after a short time, he rang again for Martha, who, after a brief colloquy received instructions to conduct me to the apartment I was for the nonce to occupy.

"Mr. Meredith," he said, as I was bowing myself out of the room, "there is one thing I should wish you to understand. We are very quiet people, and dislike being disturbed at night. The dog has usually the range of the house after ten o'clock. It would be as well to keep your room after that hour till the servants are about in the morning. He is an extremely savage beast, and some accident might occur."

"Indeed, Mr. Wintock? Then would it not be advisable, to avoid all risk, to keep him constantly chained up?" I laid my hand carelessly on my breast pocket as I spoke.

He understood the hint, and replied good humouredly: "Well, well, perhaps it would. Martha, tell Benetti to see to it."

"He meditates a moonlight departure," thought I, as I left the drawing room. "We shall see;" and I resolved to be more than ordinarily vigilant.

The room alloted for my temporary accommodation was in an upper story, in an angle of the building overlooking the most pleasant part of the park, and on the opposite side of that more immediately tenanted by the family. It was comfortably furnished, and my meals were regularly and liberally served. I did not, however, get much repose. My chief's caution, "to sleep with one eye open," Mr. Wintock's behaviour at the first meeting, and especially his hint about the dog; together with the jealous suspicion with which Benetti evidently watched my every movement whenever I left my apartment—determined me to keep on the alert. It was my custom to remain the greater part of the night in my room, sometimes with a light, oftener without one, and as the weather was tolerably warm, not unfrequently with the window open. What sleep I had was chiefly snatches in the day time.

It was on the fifth night after establishing myself in my quarters at the Hall, and the great clock had struck the solemn hour of twelve. The house was wrapped in silence; not a sound seemed to break the stillness of the night. I had been reading, and overcome either by the lassitude consequent upon being shut up for several days, or the drowsiness attendant upon a protracted period of watchfulness, or perhaps by both, had dropped off into a dreamy doze. On the other side of the room—a capacious one—and opposite the centre table at which I was sitting, hung a large mirror; behind me was the door, shielded by a very handsome screen covered with richly ornamental oriental designs. Something partially roused me, and I looked up in that half-conscious, half-somniferous state subsequent to what is denominated "forty winks." My candle was flickering in the socket. By its varying and fast decreasing light stood dimly revealed in the reflection of the mirror before me the vision of a haggard female face, peering at me intently around the extreme fold of the screen, which reached to within a yard of my chair. Such an expression I had never before seen on mortal physiognomy, nor ever wish to see again. Long raven black hair hung dishevelled over a face, pale and haggard; the bloodless lips closed over the clenched teeth with desperate resolution; the brilliant flashing eyes glittered with an almost maniacal light; yet, distorted as were the features, they still bore traces of singular beauty. For the first time since entering the Hall, the strange story of the "white face," which I had heard at the *Three Nags*, flashed across my memory. For a moment, sense and reason seemed to reel, and I had well nigh fallen from my chair. Suddenly the lips parted in an attempt to speak, and the figure extended its attenuated arm, as if to touch me. At the same moment, a brawny hand was placed over its mouth and it was forcibly dragged, or rather lifted back behind the screen just as my expiring candle rallied for an instant and shot up its last bright gleam of flame. Then all was darkness.

Springing to my feet, I rushed to the door, overturning both chair and screen in my haste. There was neither trace nor sound of anyone near my chamber. The lofty staircase, the long passages, were silent and deserted. It was with sensations not to be described that I returned to my room, lighted a fresh candle, and sat watching and listening eagerly the remaining part of the night; but nothing further occurred. Nor was there the next day, on the part of the inmates, the most trifling indication that anything unusual had occured. I forbore to ask any questions, and kept my own counsel, determining, however, as far as possible, to unravel the mystery.

With this purpose in mind I resolved not to confine myself so closely to my room as heretofore. Of the supernatural I did not for a moment dream; but it did strike me that the face said to be occasionally seen at the windows, and which had certainly appeared to me, might possibly be a clever device, in the one case to frighten unwelcome visitors from the premises, in the other to bring about my own speedy departure. Yet that dark, sinewy hand—unless the whole thing were a delusion on my part—evidently coerced and prevented the intention of the figure. Then, again, it occurred to me that possibly it might be some insane member of the family, whom it was desirable to keep secluded, and yet not necessary to send away to an asylum, and who had during the night broken away from restraint. If so, what right had I to interfere, or to intrude upon Mr. Wintock's private affairs? I could not satisfy myself, and waited in advance of excitement for some clue to guide me. So intensely absorbed did I become, so nervously anxious to discover the locality of my mysterious visitant, that I almost forgot the special business upon which I was engaged.

The next few nights passed without any further interruption on my privacy. My overwrought feelings gradually cooled down and I began to question within myself whether or nor the whole transaction was not a creation of my own imagination, a horrible nightmare, consequent upon the uneasy position in which I had sat and dozed. Dispassionate reasoning had almost brought me to this conclusion, when all doubts were solved by what shortly afterwards occurred.

Though of course I had the liberty of the whole house, which to a certain extent I availed myself of, it was my custom, at intervals during the day, to stand for a while at the opened window of my room, to inhale, for health's sake, the fresh country air wafted over the demesne of that noble park. My room had indeed two windows; but one of these only looked out upon a receding angle of the house, a few feet distant; the other, at which I generally stood, commanded a view of the whole park. Rural scenery is to me at all time an exquisite delight. I have stood for hours at that ancient Gothic window, gazing upon the grand old trees and broad expanse of sward, decked with bright spring flowers, and listening with enthusiasm to the melody of the countless merry song birds that broke upon the stillness of that dreary mansion.

One evening, just at dusk, I was leaning out, watching the fading twilight, and deeply intent upon the liquid music of a couple of nightingales, which had taken up their abode in a cluster of trees not far from the house, and were warbling their ravishing strains with thrilling effect in the solemn stillness of that deserted park. As I listened to them, some tiny scraps of a material of fine texture, apparently cut or torn from a lady's dress, dropped fluttering past me from above. On looking up, I beheld—attached to an improvised line of the same material, consisting of strips tied together, and which was evidently let down from an upper window—a white pocket handkerchief loosely folded. I could just discern a hand signalling me to secure the handkerchief. Though startled, I lost not a moment in doing so. The line was withdrawn, and the hand immediately disappeared. Shutting the window, I struck a light, and sat down in no little haste to ascertain what this might mean. On opening the handkerchief I found the interior covered with writing in large characters, not inscribed with pen or pencil, but seemingly traced with a piece of coal or a portion of burnt stick. With some difficulty, I deciphered the writing, as follows:

SIR,—I beseech you to pity and aid an unfortunate lady, imprisoned in her own house, and deprived of her rightful property by the grossest villainy. If you are a gentleman, be the instrument of my release. Next room but one to the roof—same size and arrangement of windows as your own—locked in.

MARIA WINTOCK.

"Then the tale I heard at the *Three Nags* has some foundation after all," I inwardly exclaimed, as every nerve trembled with excitement. Refolding the handkerchief, I leaned back in my chair to cogitate upon this strange communication. "The Hall is indeed haunted, yet by no spirit, but a being of flesh and blood. This is no maniac's epistle; nor was the apparition in my room a freak of imagination. No wonder the young lady disappeared so suddenly. Ah, Mr. Wintock, that is your scheme, is it?—a prisoner till she accepts the hand of your worthless, profligate son, and then her fortune will be a nice plum to relieve you from your difficulties. I wonder you have not killed her outright; but I suppose that would not serve your purpose. Help you, poor lady? Yes; that Jack Meredith will, scapegrace as he has been, if he has but half a chance. But how?

Ay, how? There was the rub. My duty forbade me to leave the house for assistance and if I did so, I might not be able to effect an entrance again; and supposing this gained, might she not in the meantime be spirited away far beyond the risk of discovery? Should I resort to open violence, the odds were terribly against me. George Wintock, doubtless a strong, active fellow in ripe manhood; his father, an antagonist by no means to be despised; and that brutal looking Italian, who seemed to possess the strength of a second Hercules. That scheme would not work. What should I do? How communicate with my fair and oppressed correspondent?

After some consideration, it occurred to me that unless prevented, she would doubtless be on the watch for some kind of reply, and that I might avail myself of the same method of communication which she had tried with success. Taking out my pocket-book, and tearing from it a dozen leaves, I wrote on one of them as follows:

MADAM,—I am only a bailiff in possession but heartily at your service. I will be at the window to-morrow night when the Hall clock strikes ten. Tell me how I can assist you. If you are prevented communicating with me then, let the little scrape fall as before as soon as an opportunity offers. I will keep a sharp look out.—Your obedient servant,

J. MEREDITH.

Tying this and the blank leaves, along with a piece of stout twine for her use in future communications, in a roll with one of my pencils, and extinguishing my candle, I reopened the window. All was quiet without; and attaching her white handkerchief to the end of my walking stick, I thrust it out, and waved it backwards and forwards several times. The signal was perceived, the casement above was softly opened, and the line was again let down. Looping my note safely to the line, I had the satisfaction of seeing it ascend to its destination. It was eagerly clutched by the occupant above; her window was again softly closed; and I retired, but not to sleep, for every sense was straining with tumultuous excitement.

On the following evening, faithful to my promise, I was at the window a few minutes before ten. As the Hall clock boomed the last stroke, I felt a small roll of paper secure in my hand, and as before, retured to peruse it.

GENEROUS SIR—I am most wretched. Oh, help me, for the love of humanity! I am threatened with the most horrible fate, unless I consent to be dragged into a union with the younger Wintock, whom I utterly loath; or to make over the greater part of my property to him and his father. They have more than once hinted at immuring me in a private lunatic asylum for life. Such things have been done. At times I feel as if I really were insane. Can you not procure assistance, and free me from these wretches? Surely the law is sufficiently powerful to protect you in aiding a defenceless, but grossly abused and oppressed lady. I have now been here several years, and hope is all but extinguished. They have kept me constantly locked up in my room since the night I succeeded in reaching yours, as I had hoped undetected. Previous to then, I was only confined to the upper suite of apartments. I entreat you not to desert me. Oh, contrive some means of setting me free; and earn the everlasting gratitude of

M. WINTOCK.

P.S.—I will let down for your reply at this time to morrow evening, unless prevented.—Beware of Benetti.

"Well," though I, "this is an adventure. But how is it to be accomplished?" After much consideration I fancied that I had hit upon a scheme, and determined to communicate it to Miss Wintock, and, if she thought it feasible, put it in practice without any delay. It met with her approbation, and we at once proceeded to execute it. The plan, however, required delicate handling, with courage, calmness and resolution to carry it out. I felt like the abode of the responsibility I should incur in deserting my post; but she urged me to undertake her release at all hazards, promising here-if to liquidate any liabilities which might arise in consequence, so soon as she should be restored to the outer world and able to assume the disposition of her property. She had been detained a prisoner in the Hall since she was seventeen years of age. She had now just turned twenty one. Her guardian had therefore no longer any legal authority over her. I felt that the urgency and peculiarity of the case would insure me lenient judgment, if not condonation for my breach of trust, in the minds of all right thinking men.

"Be ready at two to morrow morning," was my last billet, forwarded in the usual manner, "while the Wintocks are probably asleep. Keep up your courage, and leave the rest to me."

I choose the hour of two o'clock in the morning for attempting the rescue of the young lady, as having the greatest chance of success; for notwithstanding Mr. Wintock's hint that the family disliked being disturbed at night, I had discovered that both he and his son were in the habit of spending some part of it from home—where, I cannot say, but probably in some kind of dissipation. Both went out about nine o'clock. Mr. Wintock usually returned about one. His son was much more uncertain.

I have said that the entire edifice, and especially the roofs, were of very irregular build, and that my room was situated at an angle of the house. On the other side of the angle was a suite of rooms but little used, the window of one of them being exactly on a level with Miss Wintock's and about six feet distant from it, and to which room I discovered I could find access. Immediately above the room in question was a lumber-room, with a ladder from the door to the trap-door opening out upon the roof. Carefully watching an opportunity the next day, I slipped into the lumber-room, in which, among other things were a number of tools of various descriptions, and armed myself with a couple of stout screw drivers, with which I returned after noting that the ladder might easily be removed.

A little before two o'clock found me cautiously issuing from my apartment, and stealthily creeping towards this part of the building. I did not much fear any alarm from the dog, as during my stay he had been kept chained up in the outer part of the mansion. I suppose Mr. Wintock had profited by my hint respecting the animal. Possessing myself of the ladder, I very quietly removed it to the room whose window I have described as being opposite to and on a level with Miss Wintock's. The next were moments of breathless anxiety and suspense. Slowly opening the window I waved my own white handkerchief—the signal agreed upon between us—and her window was then as noiselessly raised. I then proceeded to push the ladder very gently across until it rested upon the sill of hers, forming a narrow bridge from window to window. She was at her post, and grasping the top staff held it firmly. Seating myself astride, I gradually shifted a few inches at a time until I reached her. The Hall clock struck two as I stepped softly into her room, immediately withdrawing the ladder and closing the window. She was greatly agitated, and trembled violently. Taking my hand in both her own, she whispered a few words of impassioned thanks; and then we addressed ourselves to the task of getting out of and away from the house silently and safely. This we both felt would be no easy matter; for not only was the door of her own room locked, but also that of the room into which it opened, and through which we must pass before gaining the corridor which led to the staircase. Force I dare not use, because of the noise; and indeed it would have been difficult to force the doors, as both were of stout oak. Hence my provision of the screwdrivers.

The screws were rusted with age, and I was too little skilled in carpentry to work in the dark. I therefore lighted a candle I had brought with me, and labored heavily for about an hour, Miss Wintock bending over me to aid me with its light, until her long raven raven hair rested carelessly on my shoulder, she holding and shading the candle with my hat, lest its reflection should betray us to anyone out of of doors, as George Wintock in his return home from his midnight revels might observe it in crossing the park. At length I was successful; the last screw of the second door yielded. Extinguishing the light, we paused a few minutes to listen, and then stepped softly out into the dark corridor, I leading the van pistol in hand, and Miss Wintock leaning heavily on my arm.

Along the corridor and down the richly carpeted staircase we went on tiptoe and with bated breath, lest the echoes of that gloomy old mansion should arouse her jailers. Every instant we expected the dog to give tongue. The night was cloudy, but suddenly the moon emerged from behind a cloud, and for a few seconds illumined the sombreness of the antique entrance hall. I felt Miss Wintock stare and shudder, press my arm and cling closer to me, with the confidence of a very child. It made my heart leap, and every drop of blood in my veins thrilled with a feeling of rapturous delight, hitherto unknown to me. I seemed for a moment to have the strength of twenty men, and almost longed to do battle on her behalf. We stood for a moment in the hall, undecided whither to try one of the long passages, or at once seek egress by the principal entrance. We chose the latter. Softly we passed across the polished oaken floor, and I began slowly and with extreme caution to undo the fastenings. Gently, one by one, each bolt and bar was withdrawn, the huge lock was turned, and the ponderous door swung heavily upon its hinges. Greatly exhilarated at our success, I turned to my companion with a whispered word of encouragement on my lips, when an unseen enemy struck me a tremendous blow on the head, driving me through the open door way like a ball from a wicket, and felling me like a log upon the gravel walk beyond. At the same instant a succession of piercing shrieks, so heartrending and despairing burst from Miss Wintock, that it seemed as if her reason was passing away in a continuation of convulsive efforts to regain her liberty.

How long I lay insensible upon the cold gravel walk I cannot say, but it could not have been many minutes. Probably my assailant was for the time too fully occupied in securing the re-captured lady, to be able to inflict any further injury on me. When I regained consciousness, the moon was obscured, and it was intensely dark, not a star being visible. I trembled, was sick and bleeding. I gathered myself up as best I could, and endeavoured to collect my thoughts. But in what manner to act for the best, puzzled me. Should I wait till dawn, then hasten to the village, and endeavour assistance in rescuing the young lady? For several reasons, I discarded this idea. Besides, I had in fact deserted my duty, and in justice to my employer, ought never to have attempted leaving the house. What was I to do?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Russian Refugees.

When the Ohio and Mississippi train from Cincinnati arrived in Louisville, Ky., recently, four queer looking citizens stepped off. They didn't seem to know where they were, or what they came for. One of them, a red-bearded, rough-looking old fellow, with a face of an Israelite, stepped up to a reporter and in broken English asked where Fifth and Market was. The reporter happened to be going up that way, and told the old fellow that he would show them the way. Walking up the street with him, they fell into conversation, and after a time the stranger became confidential. He said his name was Saboski, with three unpronounceable given names. He talked in abominable English, and it was with the utmost difficulty and only with the most liberal guessing that he could be understood. His story was a rather a strange one.

Saboski said that he and his three friends came from Cincinnati, where they had been stopping a week or more with a gentleman named Levi. They came to Cincinnati from New York, and to New York from London. They were Russian Jews, and had passed through all the fearful persecutions of last winter. Saboski said he and his friends had come from a little village in southern Russia, about forty miles south of Odessa. He was a grain merchant there, and when the troubles began was in a prosperous condition, and in a fair way to make a good living. His description of the outrages that were perpetrated on the people was short, but graphic. He said, in his broken English that he couldn't bear to think of those horrors. It seemed like an awful nightmare to him. The peasants came into the little village from all the neighboring counties on the 14th of February last, about mid-day. They were five or six hundred strong, and swarmed about the little place drinking bad liquor and swearing vengeance against the Jews. The local authorities were either afraid to interfere or sympathize with the mob, for they made no effort to suppress the disorder. When the peasants had become sufficiently drunk to be ready for any outrage, they attacked a Hebrew gardener and knocked him down. He was left for dead, then they turned on the others. There were about two hundred Hebrews in the little village, and when the storm broke they huddled together in Saboski's store for protection. They had no weapons of any kind with them, and could only wait and pray. The house was set fire to, and they were drive out. The peasants seem to have been mad with rage and crazed with liquor. They knocked women and children on the head like sheep, and some of the miserable wretches were cast back into the burning house. Some of the bolder men made a desperate defense of their lives, but they were overwhelmed and massacred. Many of the women were first outraged and then murdered. The outrages that were practised on the helpless women were too filthy and too ghastly to describe. Nothing that fiendish ingenuity could suggest was neglected. Saboski's wife was murdered before his eyes, and he himself has now a scar across his right temple, which shows how near he came to following her. About 130 were killed or maimed for life, and the balance were forced to leave home and country and fly to foreign lands. Saboski and his three companions made their way to Odessa, but had to lie in concealment, as the excitement was at fever heat there. They went to Berlin, where they were well cared for and then sent to London, whence they were shipped to New York by the Russian Relief Society. They are on their way to Birmingham, Ala., where they have friends. They are honest-looking men, but the shadow of a great calamity is on their faces, and they have a cowed, frightened look that is pitiable.

A Cool Tramp and a Cool Maiden.

A well-known printer's family met with a singular experience on Monday. The daughter answered a knock at the door. An old tramp asked for "a bite." She didn't like his looks, and told him so, and he left. Shortly after his disappearance a neighbor's daughter came in and told the printer's daughter that the latter's clothes (an entire washing) had just been stolen by the man she had turned from the door; that he had taken all down and done them up in a bundle before asking for the bite, and lagged them off at his leisure. The two young ladies started in pursuit. At the Southport depot they learned that the bundle and the man went down the railroad. They followed, and soon overtook him.

"We want those clothes you stole from us!" said the printer's daughter.

"H'm! Well, I don't know but you can have 'em," said he, coolly turning over the bundle.

"There's a shirt or wrapper missing," said she, after looking them over; "now what have you done with that?"

"Got it on!" said the tramp, opening his vest to prove it.

"Well, off with it, then!" said the plucky maiden.

"What! here!"

The maiden paused, in a predicament.

A gentleman friend was near, and she hailed him, telling all about the trouble.

The gentleman friend took the tramp into the bushes near the engine works and got the shirt.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

George A. Smith, of Hartford, saw a runaway horse coming on the street, and, as the flying animal dashed past, seized the rear of the sleigh, jumped in, grasped the reins and in two minutes the horse was jogging quietly along with a dead man driving him. Heart disease, incited by the sudden exertion, had killed the man in a minute.

Wiggins was in lyin' and came out lammed.

If a bookbinder "stamped tears" he should be "bound over."

"Two wrongs don't make a right," as the man said when he paid bills.

What a great deal of begging going on this season is usually preceded down.

Five of the Harvard nine are already reported "crippled." Can this be called bang-up luck?

"Mamma," asked a little Episcopalian, "if the big catechism is a catechism, ain't the 'smaller catechism' a kittenchism?"

"History repeats itself" is an old saying, but it can't always be relied on. Columbus would have failed to discover America if history had been content to repeat itself.

"In case I am recalled," announced a young vocalist to a Western audience, "I shall sing 'My Grandfather's Clock.'" She was not recalled.

"Are you Owen Brown?" asked a Harlem man of a gentleman [illegible] yesterday. "Yes, I am owin' Brown just what business is it of yours if I am?"

"I regretted when I sing," lamented the poet, but if he could have sung for $5,000 a night he would doubtless have been saddest when he couldn't sing.

And now is the time to plant spring advertisements, [illegible] sooner they are planted the sooner they will ripen. There is no danger of their being hurt by the frost.

"Yes, there are two sides," remarked the shrewd old lady, "which, no matter how you look, the world will never dispute you on. One is putting your age up high, and the other is setting your capacity down low."

From flowers far, far round and round,
Rise odors which, so rich and rare,
Are strong enough to choke us;
While from the bank, so soft and dank,
Where [illegible] breed and hide,
Leaps forth the early croak ours.

A farmer's journal recommends "Masking the bees in winter." A man should be careful which end of the bee he masks when he goes to put a blanket on it, or he may "blank it" considerably more than he bargained for.

It is sad to hear a religious society singing, "When I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies," when you reflect upon the lamentable fact that they have not got so far as to be able to read a letter with of their church mansion on earth.

[illegible] ly better eating than beef or mutton. [illegible] however, a Scotchman [illegible] who could not eat donkey without exposing [illegible] to the stern [illegible] says the Chicago *Times*. The first thought of a Chicagoan is always for himself.

Did it ever occur to you, when you were groping around your room in the dark and struck your nose so violently against a half-open door that it jarred the whole house—did it ever occur to you at such a moment that the heat of the sun is sufficient to reduce the Pacific Ocean to steam in twenty minutes? The probabilities are that it didn't.

Making Sugar.

The cane-stalks, from four to eight feet long, cut and stripped of their leaves, are brought to the mill. [illegible] broad belt, working on the principle of an endless chain, they are passed between three great rollers laid very close together and worked by steam. Thence the thin watery liquid, very sweet to the taste and yellowish in hue passes to a succession of boiling-pans or round caldrons, where it is boiled down by slow degrees, until the crystalization point is reached, much the same as is done with the maple sap of our country. When the last boiling act is ended the product is a mass of crystalized sugar, soaking in molasses. To get rid of the molasses, the old plan, and the one still adopted on unimproved Cuban estates, is to pour the mixture into hogsheads and let the syrup drain off for several weeks through the cracks. This produces the Muscovado sugar, an article inferior in saccharine strength to the "centrifugal" product. To make the latter the sugar and molasses mixture is placed in a huge perforated cylinder, which may be likened to a great sieve. The cylinder revolves on an upright axis in another large cylindrical vessel. Whirled then with an enormous number of revolutions a minute, the liquid is thrown out, leaving the sugar crystals dry, and doing in a few minutes, and far more effectively, the work of weeks by the Muscovado method. The crystals are [illegible] in size from a wee speck to a small pea. This crude sugar has a burnt brown tint, and tastes much like the rock candy of the confectioner. The scum that rises during the various boilings, the refuse juice and fermented molasses, are treated by distillation to make rum.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

Gentlemen should never fail to investigate beneath the sweat bands of their new hats. These band are stitched in by girls, and it has come to be quite a common thing for them to either write their name and address on the inside of the band, or to write it, sometimes including a little note, upon a slip of paper which is stitched in. If a girl is of an aspiring nature she bestows only the most expensive hats with her name; but oftentimes the name of a don't-care girl may be found in the plainest kind of a felt sloush. It is authoritively stated that several good matches have been cemented upon the basis of a hat-band note.

A Peaceful Cat.

Mr. C. Dunham has been troubled with rats for some time. Mr. Dunham thought he would see if he could get his cat to kill a rat. He caught one and shut it in a barrel with a cat. The second day after he looked in, and the cat was sitting on one side of the barrel and the rat on the other. The next day, in the afternoon, the cat was sitting very contentedly with the rat perched upon her back, apparently enjoying himself.—*Hartford Courant.*

Artemus Ward.

Artemus Ward is a worthy companion of Irving, Holmes, and Lowell, and nobly excels Mark Twain and Bret Hart, in that his wit is never impure, never immoral, never irreverent. His lectures on "The [illegible]" [illegible] quoted by the [illegible] free from [illegible] though the [illegible] cities, [illegible] The [illegible] of his self: "I never stain my pages with even mild profanity. In the first place it is wicked, and in the next it is not funny." Strange that so many would-be wits lack wit to discern this truism! Another sentence of Artemus Ward is in itself an answer to a dozen Josh Billings lecturers: "[illegible] you [illegible] the royal duke, [illegible] market."

"No, Sir! Bob [illegible] in Meetin' Houses. Show me a place where there isn't any Meetin' Houses and preachers is never seen, and I'll show you a place where old hats air stuffed into broken winders, where the children are dirty and ragged, where gates have no hinges, where wimmin are slipshod, and where maps of the devil's wild [illegible] upon men's shirt-bosums with tobacco jooce! That's what I'll show you. Let us consider what the preachers do for us before we aboose 'em.'"

Artemus Ward's private life was spotless, and his personality most engaging. The writer resides near the birthplace at Waterford, Me., of the boy, Charles Farrar Browne. I find that the testimony of men who were his schoolmates accords with that published by intimate associates of his manhood, to wit, that with all his inborn love of merriment and of adventure, he was exceptionally pure-minded, considerate, and unselfish. Here she [illegible] his wit [illegible] his mother's [illegible] was devoted son. He would talk to his friends of his mother as other young men talk of a sweetheart. Mrs. Browne yet lives at Waterford, and welcomes every visitor who comes to converse [illegible] of her son. Artemus Ward's career was pathetically brief. Printer's boy in a dozen New-England villages and cities, editor in Toledo and in Cleveland, lecturer and traveller over the Mad, at the age of 29 he was the most popular humorous speaker in America. He crossed the Atlantic, and his success in London seemed boundless. But meantime the [illegible] rapidly wasting with consumption, and his face turned with his heart homeward and northerward. But as he was about embarking at Southamption he died—March 6th, 1867—having not completed his thirty-first year.—The Rev. T. C. Supine, in the Chicago *Advance*

Lacrosse as an Advertisement.

The Dominion is being well advertised at present. Both the Federal and Provincial Governments are sending special agents to Europe, while the Canada Pacific Railway authorities are working for their own interests with the same end in view. Amongst the quieter agencies tending in the same direction may be noticed the lacrosse team, which has recently left Toronto, composed of a very respectable lot of young fellows, [illegible] credit not only to the [illegible] game has on our [illegible] nation as well. We notice too that a Canal an paper has been started in London which will, no doubt, prove the means of communication to a certain extent between the British and Canadian public. The more thoroughly our advantages are known the more surely will emigration of a superior class be drawn to our shores. Our disadvantages are no greater than in many other lands, though of a different kind. Such a cyclone as the one that during the past week devastated a part of the State of Mississippi is unknown in Canada, though it is of no more frequent occurrence over some of the Western States of the Union. What we in Ontario would more specially care to see is a number of tenant farmers to take up some of our vacant homesteads. We hope that our Local Government will see to it that special efforts with that end in view are speedily and thoroughly made.

A Picture in the Heart of An Oak.

A curiosity in vegetation has been shown our Watertown correspondent by Mr. Benjamin Marvin, of that town. It is a landscape, or rather a clump of trees, with trunk and branches and twigs as clearly defined as though drawn with ink or photographed by the sun's rays. The trees form a picture about four inches square, showing like the open leaf of a book, and the same on the opposite page. Mr. Marvin says it is a pretty good portraiture of the clump of trees which he felled, the picture appearing in the heart of the largest one. Perhaps it will be explained that this is a fungus growth, which starting near the bark, pushed its way inward and upward in the form shown. If so, it was a persistent and ambitious bit of vegetation, bound to go ahead through very discouraging circumstances. — *Waterbury (Conn.) American.*

A Virginian's Presentiment.

Miss Sue V. Wingfield, daughter of Judge Wingfield, of Bradford county, died recently at the residence of John A. Herring, Esq., near Bridgewater. She had been governess in Mr. Herring's family, and after an illness of a few days of rheumatism of the heart and lungs she passed away in the bloom of her young life. On leaving with the remains, Mr. Herring remarked that he would never see Miss Rebecca Davis, who was a member of his family, again, and gave instructions as to the disposition of her body, should anything occur during his absence. On the Saturday following, Miss Davis was taken suddenly sick, from which she died. She had long been one of the family and was greatly esteemed by those who knew her. It was a strange presentiment with Mr. Herring that he should express himself so confidently that he would never see his relative again.

Jealousy in Africa.

When a Magololo suspects his wives he places a stone in a jar of boiling water or oil and orders them to fetch it up with their bare arms. He then judges of their guilt by the amount of injury they sustain. When a woman is thus convicted he makes her cousins who accused her. In vain does the helpless creature protest that she is innocent. Notwithstanding that her arms is severely scalded, she is subjected to the most cruel torture by a kind of thumb screw, (*mbanilo,*) which is applied to her head. A small tree is partly divided along the middle, the skull of the poor woman is inserted as if it were a wedge for splitting the tree still further. Great pressure is exerted by forcing the halves of the tree together with the aid of pulleys.—*Africana; or, the Heart of Africa—the Rev. Dr. Macdonald.*

A servant girl fell on a bracket,
Her skull, she did nearly crack it,
St. Jacobs Oil applying,
Saved her from dying—
It proved to be "just the racket."

A steamboat captain from Goshen,
Was hurt by a boiler explosion;
On the pains in his hip,
St. Jacobs Oil got the grip,
He calls it the all-healing lotion.

"You are a coquette," said a young man to a Madison avenue young lady. "I plead filty," was her response.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and [illegible] recommend [illegible] Blood Bitters is the grand [illegible] Blood, Liver and Kidneys. (16)

If you ask a bald-headed man how he would prefer to be upholstered, he'll likely express a desire for mo'-hair on the top of his head.

"A. P." 124

FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these organs to the only way by which health can be obtained. Hence WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; For the distressing disorders of women; For Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Pamphlet, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont. Rochester, N.Y. London, Eng.

[illegible] watch, [illegible] [illegible] comparatively worthless without works.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A true aunt does not like her favorite nephew to be a truant.

What the Rev. R. B. Stevenson, B. A., a clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon and Son's new Treatment for Catarrh:

OAKLAND, Ont., Canada March 17, 1883.

Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son.

DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good that I am cured of catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments but 'not fully cured by the two sent me and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been cured at two treatments, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends, who are sufferers.

Yours with many thanks

REV. E. B. STEVENSON.

There may not be much music in a horse, but he generally knows when he strikes the keen-oat.

THE GOVERNOR GENERALSHIP.—Many press comments have been made in reference to the rumor that Sir John Macdonald was likely to be elevated to this important position. Dr. Scott Putnam, the inventor of that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is hereby placed in nomination for the position. His record is the highest that can be claimed for his Corn Extractor he has ministered to the relief of human suffering. Putnam's Corn Extractor is sure, safe, and painless. N. C. Folson & Co., Kingston, Props.

From the way in which the bruisers stick to their business, it is evident that this is the muscle-age.

Mr. E. Pressy, of Walsingham, writes: Last June my daughter was taken bad with rheumatism, and could not turn in bed or help herself for two weeks. Joints of her hands and limbs were getting drawn out of shape. Five 25 cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant cured her, so she is strong, rugged, and more fleshy than ever she was. Rheumatic Repellant is prepared by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg, and supplied by druggists generally.

Any raw recruit can write about face by preparing an essay on Cheek.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Flush time—when the young man proposes.

Every Person to be a Real Success.

In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

The music of the rooster is not composed of crow-bars.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carr[illegible] Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, [illegible] Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant [illegible] fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The lady of the house—the Queen of Ashantee.

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't remove themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can cure let's not endure. (16)

The mosquito as a public singer draws well, but never gives satisfaction.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRRORS and Picture Platings generally. The trade supplied. New list on application. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. E. E. & J. M. SHOUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HUNDRED NICE Virginia Farms, cheap. Climate mild, taxes low. Catalogue free. C. D. EPES, Nottoway Court House, Va.

SHANNON PERFECTION LETTER FILE and Transfer Binding Cases; also the Standard File and Pen Puller. The most perfect letter file invented. Agents wanted. J. H. DEVLIN, Manufacturer, 123 Yonge-st, Toronto.

MECHANICS WANTED.

BLACKSMITH HELPERS—GOOD STEADY men can get constant employment at good wages. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

CHOPPERS—MEN ACCUSTOMED TO using an axe—to learn blacksmithing and other work around the factory. Good steady men get constant work at fair good wages, and will gradually work up into good mechanics. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

VICE MEN—A FEW GOOD MEN CAN get steady work at good wages. Brantford is a fine, healthy, pleasant city, and living is cheap. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

LATHE HANDS—A FEW GOOD MEN CAN get steady employment at good wages. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

BOILER MAKERS—A FEW GENERAL hands wanted—steady work to good sober men. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

THE SUN FOR FARMERS, FOR EVERYBODY.

The Sun is not only a newspaper; it is also the best magazine of general literature published. Its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. Its WEEKLY edition contains an agricultural Department of unequalled merit. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages) by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Fine two story brick house, 10 rooms, kitchen, cellar, wells, stable, 1½ acres choice land, in thriving village of Wiarton. Splendid view of bay. Apply to REV. WILLIAM STOUT, Wiarton.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

NEW PARAGON SCHOOL DESKS.

M. BEATTY & SONS, WELLAND, ONT.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for Catalogue and Prices.

"RELIABLE" SEEDS

It will pay purchasers of seeds to send for my descriptive and priced annual catalogue or a "Cultivator's Guide" for 1883, sent free on application. Address,

J. A. SIMMERS,

RELIABLE SEED HOUSE,

147 King Street East, Toronto

Great Tonic FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH A Blood Purifier

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

AMOUNT REQUIRED TO CURE As Follows:

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES will purify the blood, eradicating all humours, from the common pimple, blotch, or boil, to the most malignant form of scrofulous ulcer.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES, by cleansing the Blood, will purify the complexion from Sallowness, smooth out the wrinkles resulting from imperfect nourishment of the body, sweeten foul breath, and renovate the entire system.

ONE TO TWO BOTTLES will cure ordinary constipation or costiveness, thereby removing Headache, Piles, Biliousness and Jaundice, and all diseases resulting from torpid Liver.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES, by cleansing the Blood, improving the general health, and fortifying the system against taking fresh colds, will in all cases relieve, and in most cases cure that common, loathesome, and dangerous disease, CATARRH.

ONE TO THREE BOTTLES will regulate all derangements of the Kidneys, curing urinary difficulties, prostration, Gravel, Diabetes, etc.

ONE TO FOUR BOTTLES will reinvigorate the entire system, curing nervous and general debility, Female weakness and all its attendant miseries.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

SOLD BY

ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Gas works are to be established at Deseronto.

The Beaver Creek drive has reached Marmora.

Hay sells on the market in Belleville at $16.00 a ton.

Hastings will invest $200 in games and sports on May 24th.

A large camp meeting will be held near Napanee this coming summer.

They have had a large grist of accidents at Gilmour's mills, Trenton, lately.

Lewis Clark, the Napanee turnkey who shot himself lately, is now recovering.

About 100 immigrants' principally farming hands, arrived in Kingston last week.

Four hundred men and three hundred teams are now engaged on the Murray Canal.

River drivers and railway navvies had a grand row at Tweed a few evenings ago.

Over fifty Italians have been added to the working force on the Toronto and Ottawa railway.

The aphis is doing a great deal of damage to the buds on apple trees in the vicinity of Belleville.

A young man all the way from Bermuda, West Indies, is attending the business college in Belleville.

On May 6th the corner-stone of the new Catholic church at Sharbot lake was laid by Bishop Cleary.

A band of Bohemian musicians struck Napanee last week. The town was considerably "soothed" in consequence.

A Grand Trunk car containing agricultural implements was completely destroyed by fire last week at Belleville station.

A little boy was fatally poisoned in Trenton last week through eating bad peaches which had been thrown out by a merchant.

Kingston has a checker champion, in the person of L. Breck, who is willing to play any one living within sixty miles of the city.

A large Porcupine weighing about 40 lbs., was killed on the premises of Mr. Henry Fraser, Seymour township, a few days ago. The animal was shot by Miss E. Fraser.

The telephone system between Belleville, Deseronto, Napanee and Kingston is to be opened shortly. Is there not enterprise enough in Madoc to have a branch run out. Isee!

The Picton *Times* says:—A large circular saw in the big mill at Deseronto burst the other day. The pieces flew with terrific force in all dissections, but no one was injured. One piece crashed through the cast-iron roof of the mill.

Mr. Robertson, M. P., has received from the Minister of Marine and Fisheries an order on the Newcastle fish hatchery for 100,000 young whitefish and 100,000 salmon trout fry, to be deposited in the Bay of Quinte west of Trenton.

Two men were seriously injured at Centerville on Tuesday. They were assisting at prying up a building, when two others jumped off the lever and these were thrown into the air and came down on a pile of stones, from which they sustained painful bruises.

The municipal Council of Camden are showing a determination to overcome the difficulty from drifted roads, and offer to assist property owners along county roads in construction of wire fences. The members of the Board are to be commended for their public zeal.

A deplorable case of church desecration comes from Wilton. Last Sabbath the large bible and hymn book were missing from the pulpit and upon a search being made a quantity of charred leaves were found in the stove which were all that were left of the sacred volumes. A double punishment awaits the guilty party.

One of those "oldest inhabitants" fellows has been at it again. He is reported to have said lately:—"The season is very backward, and the fall wheat is pretty much a failure, but the weather in these parts is by no means so inclement as it was this time 27 years ago. On May 8th, 1856, there was so heavy a fall of snow that the roofs of many buildings were broken down."

The West Hastings Liberal Conservative Association met on Saturday last, and appointed the following officers:—

President—Mr. Baltis Rose.

Vice Presidents—Messrs. D. B. Murphy, Clement Armstrong, Geo. D. Dickson, Q. C., and E. McMahon.

Secretary—Mr. W. B. Northrup.

Treasurer—Mr. Henry Corby.

A farmer named Cunningham, from near Lansdowne, sold a load of hay in Gananoque. He was seen throwing large rocks off the hay while unloading it. The rocks were picked up and found to weigh 200 pounds. Cunningham was taken before a Magistrate and fined $50 and costs. It is said he was in the habit of increasing the weight of his loads of hay by the addition of a few rocks. He will do so no more.

The Napanee *Express* says:—"A report reaches us that a few days ago the keeper of the Adolphustown tavern drew a revolver and threatened the life of one of the leading men of the township without the slightest provocation. If this be true the License Commissioner should lose no time in cancelling the license. The fact that the hotel-keeper is a woman does not mitigate the offance in the least. The law does not recognize the right of women, influenced by caprice, to flourish revolvers recklessly any more than it does men."

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

The farmers and herders in Switzerland are suffering severely, owing to the backwardness of the season.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$6000,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MADOC Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. E. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. E. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 318. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 24, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

AN OIL BOOM IN BOTHWELL.

THE WELLS TO BE WORKED BY A PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

DETROIT, May 17.—The famous Bothwell oil wells, which figured as the Oil El Dorado in 1864-5, and in which scores of aspiring capitalists from this section of Ontario and from Detroit sunk thousands of dollars, are to be put in operation again. A company has been formed in Pennsylvania, reported to be under the control of the Standard Oil Company, and it is believed that with more modern appliances for pumping and refining the expense of operating will be materially reduced and the wells worked successfully.

MORE HANGING.

CURLEY, ANOTHER OF THE PHŒNIX PARK MURDERERS, MEETS HIS FATE.

DUBLIN, May 18.

Daniel Curley, the second man convicted of participation in the murder of Burke and Cavendish, was hanged in Kilmainham gaol at eight o'clock this morning. The gaol was guarded by a force of military similar to that on the occasion of the hanging of Brady. Canon Kennedy and Father O'Reilly arrived in the prison at an early hour to attend Curley. After the priests had prayed privately with the condemned man in the cell, mass was performed in the prison chapel in the presence of the governor and warders, where Curley received the sacrament. Meanwhile the groups of women who had gathered outside the prison were on their knees saying the litany for the dying. When the black flag, announcing that the execution had taken place, was hoisted over the prison, every man in the crowd outside, which numbered barely a thousand, uncovered his head, and murmurs of sympathy with Curley were uttered. A rush was then made by the crowd for the garden near by, where Curley's relatives had assembled, and where his father was kneeling praying for the repose of his son's soul. The people soon dispersed quietly. Curley walked to the scaffold with but little assistance. He seemed to be resigned to his fate, but was hardly firm. He declined to make any statement touching his connection with the crime. Death was instantaneous. In a letter which Curley wrote to his wife, he said:—"I will take my secrets to the grave with me, and leave those who are at freedom to enjoy it. I will die in peace forgiving my enemies."

Daniel Curley was the organizer of the band of assassins of the 6th of May, last year. It was he who fixed their positions and arranged the plan of the murder. He was chairman of the executive four of the Invincibles, and cooperated with James Carey on many occasions in carrying out the designs of the organization, being in fact the leader. He told the story of the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke to the assembled conspirators on the night of the assassination, and afterward dropped in a letter box for each Dublin newspaper office a card with the words, "Executed by order of the Invincibles." He was by trade a carpenter, and his habits of industry and sobriety secured him a respectable position. He had a wife and family and a large circle of friends. He said he did not fear death, and declared that the British Government was his avowed enemy, admitting further that he was a Fenian, and would die with the Fenian oath, which he had taken, unbroken. It was subsequently proved, however, by the Crown authorities that immediately after his arrest Curley offered to turn informer, but was forstalled by Carey.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

THE Lady Franklin Bay Arctic expedition will sail from New York on the 7th prox.

LARGE tracts of timber lands in Massachusetts and New Hampshire have been destroyed by forest fires.

THE Liverpool dynamite conspirators were arraigned on Saturday and formally charged with conspiracy to murder, as well as treason and felony.

An Ode on Gas.

A county town having been lighted with gas, the local editor electrifies the community with an ode:—

Luminous blaze!
I never seen the like in all my born days!
Tallow candles ain't no more'n tar
When you're about;
And spirit lamps is nowhar,
Bein' clean dun out.

Sparkling lite!
I think I never seen anything half so brite—
Everything is amazing clear;
The hijus glume
Is defunct, and every cheer
Is aperient in the rume.

Glorious halo!
Your skintelashuns make a surprising display;
You don't need no snuffers,
But you're just scrude out;
When you're squenched by puffers,
Ojus fumes aryse.

Brillyant flame!
The nites was next to darkness when you came;
But candles has vanisht
Before you, and lard oil gone to grass.
Every greasy nuisance has been banisht—
Hurrah for gass!

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

Apprentices Wanted.

THREE apprentices wanted. Must be smart and steady boys. Apply at
WHITE BROS.,
Madoc Agricultural Works.
May 9th, 1883.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediatly.
MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 30th, 1883. 315-tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision in the Township of Bangor, Wicklow & McClure, will be held on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, in the house of Jas. Childerhouse, Wicklow.
JOSEPH DAVIS,
Clerk, Pro tem.
Maynooth, April 28th 1883. 315

LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Formation of Basins near St. Gabriel Locks," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE next, for the formation of Two STONE or BASINS, on the north side of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal.

A plan and specification of the work to be done can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 22nd day of May next, at either of which places printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms.

An accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $2,000, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. F. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, April 21, 1883. 315-6t

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 1st June next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed contracts for four years, six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER and MADOC,
—AND—
Queensboro' & Madoc,

and three times per week each way between

Cooper and Madoc,

from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Bridgewater, Queensboro', Cooper, and Rimington, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, May 4th, '83. 316-3t.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, June 4th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be held in the Town Hall, in the Village of Madoc, on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1883, at 2 o'clock P. M.
CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 3rd., 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
Madoc.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Eyes, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup,	25
9.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
10.	Hoarseness of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
12.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
13.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
14.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
15.	Vertigo, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
16.	Kidney Diseases, Dribbling,	25
17.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
18.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
19.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
20.	Cholera, Acute or Epidemic, Influenza,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Diphtheritic, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
23.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
24.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
25.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
26.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
27.	Cholera, Acute or Epidemic, Influenza,	25
28.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Inflammation,	25
29.	Scarlet Fever, Malignant or Scarlatina,	25
30.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
31.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address,
HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

BOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96.

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 12th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada.
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'rs.
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion.

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Where Marriage is a Crime.—Love's Way Everywhere.—Fortunes for Two.
—Chit-Chat.

Where Marriage is a Crime.

Rev. George Hepworth, in a newspaper article descriptive of New York "fashionable" society, says of a certain large class: They have money, but that is only another way of saying that they can afford to do their worst and procure partial means of concealment. Their peculiarities are chiefly developed in secret and after dark. They dare not tell the half they know about their neighbors, nor listen to half what they know about them. Their gospel is the gospel of 6 per cents., and beyond a large income and unchecked passion lies the terra incognita of morality, which they have no desire to explore. Their time is spent in a round of pleasures, suggested by painful ennui. Intrigues of the most compromising character are not infrequent, and the air is at times made foul with scandals which point to the hopeless wreck of domestic happiness. Now the wonder of this whole matter is that pure young girls can be fascinated by a man—I use the misnomer in the way of politeness—who ought never to throw a shadow on their path. A marriageable girl who feels herself to be in the market is not in the slightest degree shocked because her lover dare not tell her where he goes when he leaves her; on the other hand, his known impurity seems to be an added charm in her sight. She has not been taught to set any high value on virtue, neither does she regard it as indispensable in a husband. She excuses the inexcusable and ignores the prime condition of happiness. So she can have money, she ceases to ask questions. It is better so, perhaps, because if she were at all curious she would never marry. Old-maidism is the purgatory of social life; and so, rather than live in purgatory, she moves into a palatial residence in the nameless region beyond. Who does not know that in the set to which she belongs simple honor and fidelity are regarded as "slow," and that the appetite for excitement is so quickened by the condiments of vice that excitement is tasteless and insipid unless it is highly seasoned with immorality. Nay, the whole community, for that matter, is wallowing in the pit. In dramatic representations, for example, Shakspeare is adored with a sham adoration, but never listened to with even tolerable patience. In the rivalry between Shakespeare and a semi-lewd play, the bard of Avon is voted out of the house. The sensational drama in which the heroine totters in the first act on the dizzy edge of a vicious precipice and in the last act falls into the fathomless depths of domestic infidelity, rouses us to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Nothing pays so well in a play as disguised indecency; and if the disguise be very thin, we do not allow our scruples to mar our enjoyment. Good reading, also, has suffered a characteristic "sea change." In order to be really interesting, a novel must have a sulphurous plot, one the heroine or hero of which has a reputation which ought to bring a blush to the cheek of the reader, but which generally fails in the accomplishment of that end. We use the word "French" to express, not the nationality of a book, but its character—that is, its bad character. James or Howells may be found on the sitting room table, sham representatives of the style of writing we must enjoy; but Zola, always kept out of sight, has thumb-marks which show that it is the source of oft-repeated pleasures. The most salable books are made up of the piquancy of broken vows and the delights of a life of shame. This Moloch worship which demands that mammas shall turn their daughters into the open fiery and consuming arms of an unholy marriage, is far more prevalent than we think. Young girls are drilled into the belief that an elegant mansion on a corner lot in a matrimonial inferno is preferable to an honest snuggery on a side street in the matrimonial heaven. Money must be had at any cost, and since the only merchantable article in her possession is herself, the young girl gets the largest price the market offers, and runs the risk with the man who pays it. I use the word risk, but that implies a chance of happiness, and the chance is so small that I may as well be a little more exact, and say that she gets the largest price, endures the new relationship for awhile, and then either seeks her own pleasure in her own way, or applies to a divorce court for relief. A blasted life with fashionable society, or alimony as a last resort, is the history of scores.

Love's Way Everywhere.

A correspondent says: "Matamoras is at present excited over the elopement of Lieut. Col. Enlers, of the 4th infantry, stationed in this city. He is a dashing middle-aged officer, born in Mexico, but of German parentage. He is of good presence, plays the guitar, and sings Spanish love songs with a rich baritone voice. Directly opposite the officer's quarters, at Happy Jock's place, on Calle de Bravo, lives or rather lived, Senorita Refigia Carananya, a tall, pale, but rather pretty girl, of poor but very respectable parentage. The colonel had sung many love songs and exchanged many burning glances with his pretty neighbor, and a flirtation ripened into love and an elopement was planned. A few evenings ago a carriage drew up in front of a house about half a block below the residence of the pair, and, to lull suspicion, the gallant colonel got his guitar and sat on his balcony singing. Under the cover of this diversion, the young lady slipped out of the house and into the covered hack. As soon as her retreat was effected the colonel closed his serenade, with which he had charmed the old folks into oblivion, slipped down the back way and also entered the hack, which drove away, and soon the happy pair were in safety in Brownsville, on this side of the river, where the law or angry relatives could not reach them.

She Made Fortunes for Two.

Mr. Bell, the telephone man, is worth $8,000,000, and he has the most elegant residence in Washington. A man told me recently that his wife is very beautiful, and that she is deaf and dumb. Bell became infatuated with her beauty and married her. In experimenting with an audiphone, that she might be able to hear, he discovered the principle of the telephone. In this way his wife indirectly made his fortune. Her husband's fortune is not the only one Mrs. Bell has made. Andrews the portrait painter of Washington, owes his start to the picture of her face. Before this he had been unknown. He came here from Cincinnati, and had but little to do. Mrs. Bell gave him a sitting, and he had the luck to catch one of her most beautiful expressions. The picture was shown at Corcoran's gallery, and crowds went to see it. After this the unknown artist was unknown no longer. Orders poured in, and he has now made enough to build him a fine house, and he is the portrait painter of the capital.

CHIT-CHAT.

All red-faced women are not residents of Flushing.

Some people are like a well-used rocking-chair; they are always on the go, but never get ahead.

There is a difference between the affability of a young girl and the taffybility of an experienced flirt.

Most women tremble at the discharge of a gun, and yet they are perfectly familiar with powder puffs.

Dressmakers ought to make good railroad conductors, they are accustomed to making up long trains.

When an elderly maiden lady adorns herself with false hair, false teeth, paint, powder, etc., she is "making up" for lost time.

"O dear: I'm so tired. I finished cleaning house yesterday. What! you haven't begun yet?" This she says to all her neighbors, just to make them feel miserable.

"O dear! you've driven that hairpin way into my head," screamed a lady customer to the milliner, who was fastening a bonnet on her head. "Sorry, mum," replied the woman, "accidents will hairpin."

In Washington: "What does the figure on the capitol represent?" "Liberty." "Female figure, is it not?" "Yes." "Very pretty; but what kind of a woman is this symbol of liberty and independence supposed to be?" "A servant girl, I believe."

A man has invented a chair that can be adjusted to eight hundred different positions, and yet a man who suspected that his wife was going to ask him about where he was the night before couldn't get into a position in that chair which seemed comfortable.

The latest mathematical question runs as follows: Two girls met three other girls and all kissed. How many kisses were exchanged? In the hurry and bustle of newspaper life we haven't time to make the computation—we only remark that the whole business was a melancholy waste.

A lady never feels more like going home and raising a row in the family than when she adjusts her garments as she is about to pass a clothing store where she sees fifteen or twenty men standing around the window, and finds out after she has passed them that they were "dummies."

A fond and proud parent is showing a work of art by his daughter to the delighted company. "This crayon drawing," he says, "represents the interior of a railroad tunnel, through you will perceive a train is passing slowly." "Exquisite! Very fine indeed!" says one of the company, "but what makes you say that the train is passing through it slowly?" "B cause, sir," says the father acutely, "if it had been running rapidly it would have been out the tunnel long ago; don't you see?"

"You say your wife is trying to get a divorce?" said the lawyer. "Yaw," answered Hans Spreckendentson. "Yah, dot is so." "And now you want to sue Jacob Schneider for damages for alienating her affections?" "Yaw." "Was she a good wife?" "No, she vas a bad womans." "Did you love her very much?" "No, I'm petter midout her." "Well, if she was a bad woman, and you are better without her, you are not much damaged if Jacob Schneider takes her off your hands." "Yah, it looks like dot, ain't it. Mebbe its petter I don'd say nuttings about it. But, by shiminies, I pitties dot Yacob Schneider."

The Story of the Three Apples.

One of the Turgeneff's latest tales has a shrewd touch of humor. He recounts how Giafar, the renowned Vizier of Haroun Alraschid, while yet young and undistinguished, rescued a mysterious old man from assassins and afterward visited this old man at his request. The old man took Giafar by the hand and led him into a garden inclosed by high walls, in the midst of which grew a strange tree, in semblance like a cypress, only its leaves were of an azure hue. Upon this tree hung three apples) one of longish shape, and white as milk; the second round and red; the third little, shriveled and yellow. "Youth" said the old man, "pluck and eat one of these apples. Of thou eatest the white, thou wilt be the wisest of men; if the red, thou wilt be the richest; if the yellow, thou wilt be singularly acceptable to all old women. But make speed; the charm loses its virtue within an hour." Giafar ruminated with much perplexity, "If I know everything," thought he, "I shall know more than is good for me; if I become too rich other men will envy me. I will eat the yellow apple." And he did so. The old man laughed with his toothless mouth, and exclaimed: "Good youth! in sooth thou hast chosen the better part. What need hast thou of the white apple? thou art already wiser than Solomon. Nor needest thou the red apple, either; thou wilt be rich enough with out it, and none will envy thee." "Venerable sage," responded Giafar, "deign to indicate to me the dwelling of the august mother of the Commander of the Faithful." The old man bowed to the ground and showed the way. And Giafar is the greatest subject in Bagdad.

While a New York woman was passing a quarry a blast was fired. When she revived after being struck with a stone weighing fifty pounds the first words she uttered were: "Good laws! how glad I am that I did'nt have on my new bonnet!"

Willie has a four year old sister, Mary, who complained to mamma that her button shoes were hurting her. "Why, Mattie, you're put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer: "What'll I do, mamma? They're al the feet I've got."

The Lesson the Eel Teaches.

"Well, boys," said the Old Settler, "spring's with us 'cordin' to the almanick, but natur don't seem to be in much of a hurry to git her new frock on, does she? They tell me ez they's still two feet o' snow back in the woods, and that the b'ars han't commenced to trapse 'round with their cubs yit. The way it looks now, 'bout all the brook trout we'll git 'fore the first o' June 'll be suckers. Well, suckers is jist ez good a fish ez swims, if they're only left to swim. When you come to ketchin' an' eatin' on 'em you spile 'em. Whenever I see a man ez kin spend his time a fishin' fur suckers I allers thinks to myself, 'There's a fust-class mule driver spilt.'"

"Well, Major," said the Sheriff, who had been sucker fishing nearly all day, "I think fishing for suckers ain't any worse than bobbin' for eels, and every one knows that if there is one thing you like better than another it's bobbin' for eels."

"Right you are! He's a gamewine hunter, he is, an' don't wait fur his victuals to come a floatin' 'long inter his mouth. Take a nice cool night, when they ain't no moon, but when they's plenty stars a looking down at you from the sky an' a blinkin' at you from the water.

"An' you git in yer boat an' row out on the river, or out on the pond, an' every chug o' the oar-lock stirs up an echo over ginst the hills, an' ev'ry swish o' the oar blade breaks the water into little waves ez turns white, 'z if they war kinder skeert o' bein' rustled 'round like that. An' bime by you git to the place where you're gcin' to anchor, cause you know they's eels thar, jest a layin' low for suthin' new to pounce on. An' you anchor an' sink yer bob, big ez yer fist, an' in less'n the wiggle of a tadpole dip comes Mr. Eel's teeth inter the bob. They ain't no mistakin' it. He telegraphs it to you up the stick ez proper ez kin be, an' you feel it go clear to yer shoulder, and distribit itself from your topknot to your toes. Then you begin ter raise him. You handle him as gentle ez if he was yer sweet heart. Steady an' slow! Steady! Thar you have him to the top o' the water! Now's yer time to lose him if you don't look sharp! You rest a second, then zip! an' thar you have him in the boat, not a layin' like a stick, but a slashin' an' fightin' ez if he know'd what a durn fool he'd ben a makin' o' hisself, an' wanted you to know, b'gosh, that he know'd it.

"You larn suthin's bobbin' for eels, boys. The way he sticks to the bob larns you—when you get a good thing, hold onter it; an' the way he fights arter he gits him in the boat larns you, b'gosh, to never give up when you are down, an' to never die till you have to. So don't come a talkin' to me about sucker fishin' bein' a sport like bobbin' fur eels, Sheriff, 'cause I won't have it, b'gosht 'lmighty."—*New York Sun.*

An Extraordinary Career.

Baron Ward, the famed Yorkshire groom, who played so prominent a part at the Court of Parma, has died at Vienna. The history of this extraordinary man is full of remarkable events. He left Yorkshire as a boy in the pay of Prince Lichtenstein, of Hungary, and after a four years' successful career on the turf at Vienna as a jockey, became employed by the then reigning Duke of Lucca. He was at Lucca promoted from the stable to be valet to his royal highness. This service he performed up to 1846. About that time he was made Master of the Horse to the Ducal Court. Eventually he became Minister of the Household and Minister of Finance, which office he held when the Duke abdicated in 1848. At this period he became an active agent in Austria during the revolution. As Austria triumphed he returned to Parma as Prime Minister, and negotiated the abdication of Charles II., and placed the youthful Charles III. on the throne, who, it will be remembered, was assassinated before his own palace in 1854. It should be observed that as soon as Charles III. came to the throne the then Baron Ward was sent to Germany by his patron as Minister of Plenipotentiary to represent Parma at the Court of Vienna. This post he held up to the time of his royal patron's tragical end. When the Duchess Regent assumed State authority Ward retired from public life, and took to agricultural pursuits in the Austrian dominions. Without any educational foundation he contrived to write and speak German, French and Italian, and conducted the affairs of state with considerable cleverness, if not with remarkable straightforwardness. Baron Ward was married to a humble person of Vienna and left four children. Perhaps no man of modern times passed a more varied and romantic life than Ward, the groom, statesman and friend of sovereigns. From the stable he rose to the highest offices of a little kingdom, at a period of great European political interest, and died in retirement, pursuing the rustic occupation of a farmer, carrying with him to the grave many curious State secrets.—*London (England) Sportsman.*

Another Narrow Escape.

Some time since the papers published a thrilling story of the narrow escape of Capt. Worth, of the Brooklyn police force, from being shot by a thief. The man who was alleged to have made the attempt was arrested, and his pistol taken from him and sent to the property clerk at Police Headquarters. I was at headquarters a few days ago, when an old lady, who claimed to be the mother of the owner of the pistol, called to get her son's dangerous weapon.

"What do you want with a pistol?" asked the property clerk.

"It's useful 'round the house."

"What for?"

"Why, I have used it for many years for driving tacks. It's rusty and won't go off, and makes a capital hammer."

When the weapon was produced the woman's statemen was found to be correct. It would have gone to pieces before it would discharge a ball.—*New York Star.*

A bock agent named Joe Smyrk,
Was put out and hurt by a jerk,
He says as a cure,
St. Jacobs Oil is sure,
At all times to get in its work.

A lightning-rod man in St. Paul,
From a house had a serious fall,
Though battered and bruised,
He said when he used
St. Jacobs Oil—"it simply beats all."

A MINISTER'S ESCAPE.

From the Asylum to the Bosom of His Home—How it was Done.

A prominent minister residing in Vermont made the following statement, which is herewith reprinted entire:

To the Editor of the Herald:

I have always shrunk from appearing prominently before the public, but a sense of the duty I owe humanity and the world prompts me to ask this opportunity for making a brief statement in your paper.

Whether it be true with others I cannot say, but during my entire life I have frequently been conscious that something was slowly and silently working to undermine my health and life. What it was I could not tell, but that some enemy of my being was devouring me within I was certain. At times I would seem comparatively well and then I would be attacked with the most distressing symptoms. I would feel peculiar pains in various parts of my body, my head would seem heavy; my respiration labored; my appetite would be ravenous one day and I would loathe food the day following. Then again I would lose all interest in life; would feel weary without exertion; would become sleepy at mid-day and restless at night. Occasionally my breathing would be labored and my heart almost motionless, while at other times it would palpitate violently. I thought these troubles were the result of malaria, and I treated them accordingly, but I got no better. Shortly afterward my stomach became deranged, my food failed to digest, and the fluids I passed were of a peculiar odor and color. And yet I did not realize that these things meant anything serious. Finally I consulted a number of eminent physicians, each one of whom took a different view as to the cause of my troubles. One said I was suffering from brain disease; another spinal difficulty; others heart affection, kidney disease, etc. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was cauterised, cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. During one of these attacks while at Red Bank, N. J., a physician was called, and left a prescription. After he had gone, I requested a friend to go and ask him what he thought of my trouble. The reply was: "Oh, he will be all right in a few day; it is only an attack of delirium tremens." He was at once informed that this was impossible, as I had never used any kind of intoxicating drinks, whereupon he returned, made inquiries, and changed his prescription. But all the care of my friends and physicians availed nothing. I grew worse constantly, and what is more terrible to think of, I did not know what ailed me, nor could I find any one who did.

During the summer and fall of last year my pulse ranged from 120 to 130 per minute; I had no relish for food, and was indeed a most pitiable object. I continued in this state until last December, when I became unconscious and lost my reason, though I had two physicians in whom myself and friends placed implicit confidence. In this condition I was taken to Brattleboro, Vt., for the purpose of being placed in the insane asylum. I remained there until last April, being attended all the while by my faithful wife who never left me and believed that some disease and not insanity was the cause of all my trouble. I regained consciousness in March last and insisted upon being taken home. The physicians advised that I remain, but I insisted upon leaving, and we began the journey, travelling slowly. I was met at the dock by a friend whom I recognized and then I became again unconscious and remained so for over a week. When I once more recognized my friend and knew my surroundings I determined to try, as a last resort, a treatment of which I had heard much but knew nothing. Neither myself nor friends had much faith that it or anything could help me, but we resolved to try. We accordingly dismissed the physicians, gave up all other remedies, and I rejoy to say that with the blessing of Him who guided us, I am to-day a well man; having not been so vigorous for many years, and I owe it all to the wonderful, almost miraculous, power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

You can well imagine how grateful I must feel under the circumstances, and, like a new convert, I earnestly desire that all who are suffering should know and avail themselves of this means of recovery. Had it not been for the remedy above named I should doubtless now be within the walls of an asylum or in my grave. The great trouble with my case was that no one seemed to know what I was afflicted with, and I am positive that thousands of people in America to-day are in the same or a similar condition, and do not know its cause. Kidney troubles are the most deceptive of all diseases. They have no symptoms of their own, but often show the symptoms of nearly every known complaint. I know that people are dying every day from supposed consumption, apoplexy, heart disease, spinal complaint, and many other diseases, when, could the real cause be known, it would be found to originate in the kidneys. In their advanced stages kidney troubles are the most terrible of all known maladies, as my own experience can fully verify. That I had Bright's disease of the kidneys there can be no doubt. That the symptoms were those of many other diseases is equally certain, and that I was doomed to a terrible death had I not been saved as I was, I am positive. The following letters just received will confirm this:

VERMONT ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE,
BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT, Oct. 30, 1882.
Rev E. D. Hopkins:

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 21st inst. received. We congratulate you not only upon the continuance of your health, but also upon its apparent continual improvement. Few persons, I think, have passed through so exhausting an experience as you and rallied from it. Certainly I cannot recall one who came to us in so critical, and for days and even weeks in so hopeless, a state for amendment as you, and who survived and recovered from it; for, I think, you may now consider yourself recovered and no longer on the convalescent list. Hoping for the continuance of your present health, with the best wishes from all here.

I am, yours truly,
J. DRAPER.

OCEANIC, N. J., Nov. 2, 1882.

MY DEAR FRIEND: Replying to your letter I would say, I have been acquainted with my highly valued friend, the Rev. E. D. Hopkins about eighteen months, and very intimately acquainted for about six months past. For a little more than five months he was an inmate of my house, and we enjoyed constant intercourse with each other. When he came in April last he was almost a perfect wreck in point of health. I thought he had come to us but to die. Soon afterwards he began the use of some of H. H. Warner & Co.'s remedies, namely: the Safe Cure, Safe Nervine and Safe Pills. From almost the time he began their use his improvement was very marked and wonderful, and when he left us, after having taken some two dozen bottles, he was like a new man. The change was the most remarkable I ever witnessed.

SAMUEL MILLER,
(Pastor of the Presbyterian Church.)

In view, therefore, of these facts and with hope that all who read this may take timely warning, I make this open statement freely and for the good of my fellow men.

Sincerely,
(Rev.) E. D. HOPKINS.
East Richford, Vt., Nov. 7, 1882.

What's the weight of a country press which is stopped to an ounce?

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

A damaging admission—Letting the hens into a newly planted garden.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

The coal dealer should always throw his weight in favor of the poor widow.

Vegetine

IS THE GREAT

Spring Medicine & Health Restorer.

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Debility is a term used to denote a deficiency of blood. The nutritive constituents of the blood are in less than their regular proportion, while the watery part is in excess. Debility is of frequent occurrence. It is incident to a variety of diseases. The lower limbs are apt to be swollen. The patient is feeble and cannot bear much exertion. The circulation is irregular, but almost always weak. Palpitation of the heart is a very common symptom. Violent emotion often throws the heart into the most tumultuous action. The vital functions are languidly performed. The muscular strength is diminished; fatigue follows moderate or allart exercise. The breathing, though quiet when at rest, becomes hurried and even painfully agitated under exertion, as in running, ascending heights, &c. The nervous system is often greatly disordered. Vertigo, dizziness, and a feeling of faintness is very common. Violent and obstinate neuralgic pains in the head, side and breast, or other parts of the body, are also frequent attendants upon the disease. The secretions are sometimes diminished. In females the menses are almost always either suspended or very partially performed. The bile is scanty, and costiveness, with unhealthy evacuations from the bowels, and dyspeptic state of the stomach, are extremely common symptoms.

GENERAL DEBILITY CURED.

TORONTO, ONT., November 25, 1879.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ., Boston:

Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the virtues of the VEGETINE. For years past I have suffered exceedingly from chronic *headache* and general debility, from which I obtained no permanent relief until I was induced, about a month since, to try the VEGETINE. I am better in health than I have been for the last four years; enjoy my food better, am much stronger, and quite free from my old enemy, the *headache*. Hoping that my testimony may induce others to try the same remedy, I am

Respectfully yours,
MRS. D. A. JOHNSTON.
100 Lippincott Street.

I have very great pleasure in endorsing the above statement of the benefit to my wife's health, since she commenced the use of the VEGETINE.

D. A. JOHNSTON,
Late Minister of the C. M. Church.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

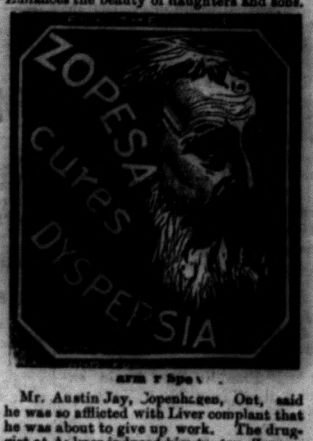
The keeper of a boarding-house is never too beforehand about introducing strawberries.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Did you ever see a fisherman try to walk a rod, and reel? We have.

People wishing their Teeth to look white,
Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont, said he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Religious, Domestic and War News—Condensed, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The late Mr. Edward Mackay, of Montreal, left $78,000 to charities.

The Orangemen of Woodstock are preparing for a grand demonstration on July 12th.

A furniture manufacturer, of Kingston, named Adams has skipped out, owing about $1,000.

The clergy in the French churches at Montreal denounce the opera bouffe performance.

Rev. J. W. A. Stewart, of Hamilton, has accepted the Professorship of McMaster College.

The aphis is doing a great deal of damage to the buds on apple trees in the vicinity of Belleville.

Barnum carried off twenty Caughnawaga Indians from Montreal vicinity for his war dances.

A man named Kirby attempted suicide at Thornhill by hanging while under the influence of drink.

The N. B. Government offer $200 for the apprehension of Elisha S. Steeves, who shot and killed Constable Dryden at Elgin.

Upwards of four hundred members of the British Association have expressed their intention of attending the meeting at Montreal.

Miss Cora Wyse, a rising young Quebec cantatrice, has gone to Boston to fulfill an engagement as leading soprano of the Signor Farin Opera Co.

The interest in reported Fenian designs on Halifax, which was abating somewhat, has been revived by the conspicuous movements of an unknown steamer.

A young man named John Allan, of London, was engaged in chopping wood, when a splinter flew up and struck him in the eye, destroying the eyesight.

Antoine Bergeron, a Montreal trader, smashed in the door of his house with an axe to murder his wife, who escaped out of the rear entrance. He was arrested.

At Woodstock a lad named Daniel McIntyre had his leg split from the toe nearly up to the hip by a bolt-saw in Clark's factory, and died in fifteen minutes.

A young Detroit girl named Malvina Pomirville, who was brought to Montreal from that place and seduced some time ago, was found by her brother in an infamous house.

UNITED STATES.

The total loss of life by the Grappler fire is seventy-five.

The Steubenville, O., Presbytery has suspended Rev. W. W. McLane for heresy.

Three Mexican Generals who neglected to participate in the national holiday have been placed under arrest.

The Governor of New York has signed the bill to encourage the planting of shade trees along public highways.

A tornado of terrible violence has passed over the Lansing, Mich., district, committing great damage to property.

Two patients in the St. Louis City Hospital have died from the effects of a dose of chloral given by a physician in mistake.

At Bushville, Ill., Rev. S. A. Cecil, a pastor of the Methodist church, has been convicted of misappropriating the funds of the church.

Cardinal McCloskey's door-bell was rung furiously recently, and the servant found a male infant about two months old lying on the step.

Five thousand dollars worth of gambling apparatus was burned in a public square at Nashville the other day by order of the court.

In the Pennsylvania Senate Mr. Nelson attacked President Arthur for countenancing the drinking of liquors in the White House.

The steamer Phœnecian, which arrived at Boston brought 821 evicted tenants from Glasgow, Galway, Blacksop, and Londonderry.

It is stated that a member of the last Legislature of Dekota was offered ten thousand dollars if he would vote for the bill to re locate the capital.

Nearly all the opium dens in New York were closed recently in consequence of the war being waged on them. Two girls aged 15 and 18, and a Chinaman caught smoking were arrested.

Tank No. 7 exploded with a terrific report during the New Jersey oil work fire. The chief officer and a number of men within ten yards of the tank were saved almost by a miracle.

GENERAL.

Two feet of snow have fallen in portions of the north of England.

The Malagasy envoys are greatly pleased with their reception at Berlin.

Canon Farrar has been appointed to the Archdeaconry of Westminster.

Count de St. Valiers has been designated French Ambassador to Austria.

A convention relative to the Austro-Turkish system has been signed.

The German Reichstag has ordered an enquiry into the cause of the Rhine floods.

Mathe, the autonomist, has been elected President of the Municipal Council of Paris.

Advices from Hayti lead to the belief that the insurgents are not gaining rapid headway.

The *North German Gazette*, alluding to the debates in the Reichstag, accuses the Progressists of Republicanism.

Mr. Parnell will speak at Dublin during the Whitsuntide recess against the emigration policy of the Government.

A meeting of the influential British ship-owners has appointed a committee to carry out the scheme for the construction of a second canal across the Isthmus of Suez.

Mr. Fawcett, father of the British Postmaster-General, and the accidental author of his blindness, has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday.

Mr. Trevelyan, M. P., the Irish Secretary, has accepted the nomination of the Edinburgh University Liberal Association as candidate for the Lord Rectorship.

Bismarck is becoming daily more emaciated. His physicians have informed him that the worst may happen if he does not abandon all State work for the present.

Nobody throughout the city of Moscow except officers of the Government will be allowed to open any window or ride on horseback during the coronation procession.

A Mortgage Paying Clock.

A gentleman writes to the New York *Tribune* as follows: The notice of the death of Jeremiah Curtiss reminds me of a pleasant acquaintance with that gentleman, and the story of a clock, as related by him at his house twenty years ago, more or less. He called my attention to a clock standing at the entrance to the drawing-room at the head of the first flight of stairs. It was an old-fashioned affair, with its case standing some six feet high. Mr. Curtiss' story ran thus:

In the previous summer he had been travelling in the State of Maine with his wife, who was a native of that State. She expressed a wish to visit the home of her childhood, which had now passed into the possession of strangers. Thither they went, and upon entering the house she discovered that the old family clock was standing in its place as she had known it in her childhood days. She expressed a wish that we might purchase it, if the owners could be induced to sell. A proposition was therefore made for the purchase of the old clock, which was finally accepted, and the price of $50 was paid. The clock was packed and sent to Brooklyn, and taken to a shop for complete renovation and repair.

The clock man reported the clock a valuable one, saying that it was of German manufacture, and that it was good for another 150 years. Then Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss consulted together, questioning among themselves if they had not paid too small a sum for the clock, considering its reported value.

In order to quiet their consciences in the matter they resolved to send the people of whom they had purchased the clock another sum of money, and accordingly $150 was sent. By return mail a letter came from the mother of the family, acknowledging the receipt of the money, and thanking Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss most heartily, saying:

"That money came straight from Heaven; for a demand had just been made for a payment on the mortgage on our place, and we had not the money to meet it, and we had given up in despair that our home must go. Just then your money came, which has enabled us to make a payment, and our home is saved."

Touched by the pathetic story above related they wrote to ascertain how much the mortgage was upon the place. In reply it appeared that the original mortgage was for $1,000, which was now reduced by the $150 just paid. Another consultation followed, in which the value of the clock was considered and the satisfaction it was affording them, and the result of the conference was that the old farm in Maine should be cleared of its mortgage, and thereupon a sum was remitted for the purpose.

Shakespeare's "Macbeth" Taken from the Bible.

You will find the principal characters of "Macbeth" in the Book of Kings. Jezebel in the Bible is "Lady Macbeth" in the play. She it was that stirred up her husband to do all the deviltry he did. Then take Hazael, a servant to the King. Under the influence of his wife, Jezebel, he plots to kill his master, and become King of Syria in his stead. This plot is successful, and Hazael is crowned King. This character exactly suits that of "Macbeth." The minor characters can also be found in the Bible. Of course, Shakespeare has altered the words, but the plot and characters are to be found there. Dr. Halsey, in his lectures on Shakespeare at Princeton College, stated that Shakespeare's regular practice was to study the Bible seven hours a day. There were not so many Bibles in his time as there are now, but although very costly, he had one, and made a daily practice of studying it. Where Dr. Halsey got his information I do not know, but presume he is correct.

Though Shakespeare was undoubtedly a great man, I think he is considerably overrated, so far as his originality in concerned. I think he was not endowed with the genius of originality, but rather with the genius of arranging the writings of those gone before, and re-writing them in an attractive style. —*Rev. Richard Lee, D. D.*

A Tornado's Force.

A vivid impression of the sudden fury of the Southern cyclone is conveyed by this brief statement of Mr. B. F. Jones, of Beauregard, Miss., who, the moment he saw the danger coming, called his wife and little boy into the yard and made them lie flat on the ground and grasp some little shrubs which stood within reach: "I put my arm about my wife," says Mr. Jones, "while with the other I clasped a small tree, and made my son lie close up to me, and then I said to them, 'Hold on, hold on, for God's sake! It is for life!' and then the wind came. There was a whirl and a roar. I was shaken, and heard the crash of my falling house. An instant and it was over. I still held my wife in my arms, but she was insensible, and my boy was still nestling close to me, but bruised and bleeding." All three escaped without serious injury, thanks to Mr. Jones presence of mind and the prompt obedience of his wife and child.

Prepare yourselves for the world as the Grecian athletes used to do for their exercises; oil your mind and your manners to give them the necessary suppleness and flexibility. Strength alone will not do.

He who makes a baseless insinuation against a neighbor's integrity or honor is guilty of an injustice which is atrocious and monstrous in comparison with the petty depredation of the despicable thief who breaks into his house and surreptitiously carries away his goods.

The Chinese Colony in New York City.

Chinatown is often mentioned in the New York papers. Anyone who knows where Chatham Square is, could find Chinatown quite easily. There isn't much of it, though, when it is found; just one end of a shabby street, Mott by name. Some of the house are tenements, with dark halls, ricketty doors and windows and a perpetual bad smell. Others were once private houses, with high stoops and a moderately good appearance, but now almost as shabby as the tenements. Nearly every house has a sign in Chinese characters, and all the dingy stores have stripes of yellow or red paper in the windows inscribed in the same way. Many of the door posts bear similar embellishments, each and every one of which is the most utterly incomprehensible Greek to all white barbarians. Go into Chinatown any time you please, and you will find Celestials on guard at almost every doorway. They seem to be merely lounging about, and to have no particular interest in anything, but they are watching sharply all the time. The gambling places, opium dens and lottery shops are never without pickets, who eye all passers very keenly and answer questions without any waste of words. "No sabe," is the invariable reply to barbarians straying around with conundrums. "As tight as a clam" and "dumb as an oyster," are old phrases for reticence, but "as close as a Chinaman" would fit quite as well. A Chinaman can tell a reporter by instinct, and is closer than ever when a member of that worthy brotherhood drifts around after notes. He needs to be an especially energetic reporter who penetrates the picket lines of a Chinese gambling den or lottery shop. The barbarians can get into an opium "joint" without much trouble, but the other places are for Celestials alone. No one else could understand the games that are played, or what the queer combinations mean. It is said that both the games and the lotteries are all square, but only the Chinese themselves know whether they are or not. They are carried on in dark foul places, as far from the street as possible, and only those who know just how to proceed can get in at all. The stores in Chinatown do not invite the barbarian's trade. No goods are kept but those which Chinamen buy. Very few luxuries are found in any; but the Celestial is not a luxurious animal. Opium doesn't cost much, and the indulgence in it is the height of his extravagance. The idea of luxury does not exactly harmonize with the hard fact of existence on fifteen cents a day. As to

THE NUMBER OF CHINESE

In New York, it is not easy to get at the actual figures. Those in Chinatown could probably be counted, or a fair guess made, anyway; but they don't all live in Chinatown, by any means. That place is merely their headquarters. The number scattered through other parts of the city, chiefly with a view to laundry profits, is larger, I think, than could be counted in Chinatown itself. All the way from the Battery to Harlem, the whole eight and a half miles of Gotham's length, these unassimilating Mongolians are to be found. A few years ago, when there was an outcry about a Chinese invasion, it was said the number in New York was not less than 3,000. When the census men of 1880 came around, however, they figured up less than 1,000. They probably got as near the mark as the guessers, anyway. But there has been a considerable increase since 1880, and I suppose the present number might be put at 2,000 for New York City. Counting in those in Brooklyn and the Jersey suburbs, the total may not be far from 3,000. All are workers at one thing or another. There are no loafers among them, and no dead-beats, so far as heard from. The Chinaman's cardinal principle is to earn his living, which shows a vast abysm of difference between him and some proud Caucasians. But then, if he can live on fifteen cents a day, the earning should not be very hard. There are very few, however, who don't pick up at least two dollars a day, one way or another, and some contrive to make from three to five dollars. There is a notion, I believe, that a great many Chinese in New York are employed as servants. I have read picturesque accounts of Fifth avenue ladies invading Chinatown in their handsome family carriages in search of likely young Chinamen for the domestic staff. But the number of Chinese employed in this way is really quite small—not more, I am pretty sure, than a couple of score all told. I do not know a single family that employs a Chinese servant. Where such servants are employed, the pay is about the same that good white servants receive. The stories about Chinese getting twice the wages of white servants are all nonsense. As a rule, where males are employed for household work, colored men are preferred. These are paid from $18 to $25 a month, with board. I do not think that any Chinamen get more, and I hear that a good many female servants in private families get as much. It certainly is not as servants that the Chinese interfere with the white labour in New York, and for that matter their interference with it is very little any way.

WAR IN CHINATOWN.

At present there is much excitement in New York Chinatown over a sort of "boss" question. The *Sun's* Chinese reporter, Ah Wong, has made an ambitious attempt to write it up in English, with an amusing result as to grammar. But this English grammer of ours can trip up lots of folks besides the heathen. The Tom Lee already mentioned has carried things with a high hand in many ways. Though no longer a deputy sheriff, he still assumes airs of authority. He has played boss so long that the thought of giving it up now goes very much against the grain with him. Besides playing deputy sheriff, he has exercised the functions of "head man" in the Mott street colony for some years. Now a large faction down there wants to depose him, and another faction objects. Ah Wong says "there is danger that the unpleasantness will not only be the means of the eventual breaking up of several leading Chinese business houses, and a whole *serious* of expensive law-suits but even the shedding of heathen blood is hinted at." The two factions are locally known as the Sin Ning and Sung Chong men on one side and the Ha Sin Ning men on the other. Tom Lee is a Ha Sin Ning man, and the other heathen wants him to step down and out. They have been holding meetings in Oong Wah's grocery, with a view to bouncing Tom, and it certainly looks very much as if Tom would soon find things made pretty warm for him. But it is to be hoped that the row will be settled without any shedding of heathen blood by heathen hands. The civilized hoodlum can do enough of that.

THE CHINESE PAPER.

The Chinese paper that was started a couple of months ago is doing pretty well. It had a strike in the office the other day, but the editor, Wong Chin Foo, managed to overcome it. His staff, consisting of a single Celestial skilled in the art of printing Chinese characters on paper in such a way that plates for printing could be prepared from them, struck for an advance of wages from $12 to $15 a week. Wong Chin Foo refused and the staff retired, with a view to starting a laundry. Wong Chin Foo hunted around for another staff and finally found one willing to set up tea-chest and fire-cracker literature for the $12 a week despised by his predecessor. So the *Chinese-American* sails in smooth water again. It does not promise to make Wong Chin Foo a millionaire, but it gives him a living anyway, and it may do better by and by. The newsboys sometimes offer it for sale as a curiosity, but I have not yet seen any barbarian invest in it.

Etiquette of the Gallows.

Anecdotes of scaffold etiquette are quaint fragments of lore worth repeating. It seems that there was a regular code for settlement of all questions of precedence, or for the regular conduct of the "business" when a question arose. Thus when different degrees of nobility met a common fate beneath the executioner's axe, a duke was first decapitated, then an earl, and after him a baron. As an instance of this, when the Earl of Kilmarnock offered the priority of death to his fellow-sufferer, Baron Balmerino, the Sheriff interfered and would not permit the Earl to be executed in any other than his proper order. The right of pre'erence was something claimed by the condemned themselves, as when once a sweep and a highwayman were being conveyed to Tyburn Tree in the same cart. As they went up Holborn Hill, the highwayman haughtily exclaimed to the chimney sweep, "Stand off, fellow!" to which the knight of the brush replied: "Stand off yourself, Mr. Highwayman; I have as good a right to be here as you have!" There are not wanting other rules and forms to be observed. When Capel was about to address the spectators of his death with his hat on, the executioner commanded him to take it off before he addressed the people.—*Giblet Lore*, by William Andrews, F.R.H.S.

A Crown for Sale.

London is the mart of the world. You may buy anything here, from a wife or a white slave, to a castle, a palace, or a pedigree. It is not often, however, that a crown is in the market. Such is the case, in all sober seriousness, to-day. There is an island somewhere to the east of Sardinia, to be bought, all except the port, which is the property of King Humbert. The rest is *en vente*, the price being £30,000, and the purchaser will be permitted, if it suits his caprice, to assume the name, style, and title of King, such being the designation of the vendor, who prefers hard case to barren acres and barren honor, like a wise old Roman. Here is a fine chance for Mr. Shoddy, Mr. Brummagem, and those numerous plutocrats who will back any political party that will covenant to give them a Baronetcy in return for hard cash and their votes. A King is surely a cut above a Baronet, and, among other advantages, he could make all his progeny Princes and Princesses, and he might recoup himself by selling titles ad libitum.—*From the London Truth.*

A Canine Witness.

At Bow Street Police Court, London, a fine Newfoundland dog appeared lately in the witness box, his fore paws resting on the witness box edge, while he gazed intelligently around. His evidence was interpreted to the Court by his master, a Mr. Lyford. It was to the effect that the dog had run down the steps of the Thames embankment to enjoy a splash when he observed a woman struggling in the water. His first impulse was to plunge in after her, but a moment's reflection told him that there would be great difficulty in landing her with out assistance. He therefore hurried back to his master, looked up into his face, gave two short barks, and ran down the steps again. When he saw his master following he jumped into the river, and dragged the woman to the embankment. Meanwhile Mr. Lyford had walked into the water up to his knees, and was able to reach the woman with his cane, and to assist in pulling her to the shore.

A Man who Never Drinks Water.

A gentleman of this town having recently made a trip through Webster county, Kentucky, tells us of a man he met who has never taken a drink of water, though now 35 years of age. His name is Thomas Lawton, and he is a kinsman of W. C. Carnahan, of this place and Mr. Carnahan vouches for the truth of the statement that he never drank water. Mr. Lawton says that he has no desire whatever for the purest beverage known to creation; neither has he any inclination to partake of it in any of the adulterated forms. He has had raging fevers and shaking chills, but nothing in his composition calls for a drink. He drinks milk for its nourishing virtues and coffee as a preventive for painter's cholic, for he is a painter by trade. He once drank some mineral water, taking it as a tonic, but the fluid was so repugnant to his taste that he did not remain long at the springs.—*Crittenden (Ky.) Press.*

The Microphone.

Mr. Stroh, during a discussion at the last meeting of the Society of Telegraph Engineers, described a highly ingenious experiment with the microphone, from which he deduced that "during the time when the carbons are really in what is called microphonic contact, they are not in contact at all, or, at all events, that there is a repellant action at the point of contact. In the experimental apparatus one small rod of carbon was attached at one end of an almost frictionless oscillating rod, having on its opposite side an extremely light concave reflector. The other end of this carbon rod fell across another carbon rod, which was fixed. The displacement of a spot of light reflected by the mirror showed that the upper carbon was repelled through the two thousandth part of a millimeter.—*Scientific American.*

THE IMPORTED KIND.

Jupiter, having created the mosquito, the flea and all the vile orders of the entozoa and the epizoa, paused for a moment in perplexity.

"Now, what in thunder shall I make for them to prey upon?" he asked himself musingly.

Suddenly a bright thought struck him. He made man.

"And so," says the narrator, closing his story, "they took him up to the cemetery in a gold-mounted hearse, with four black horses and all the bands in the garrison playing the 'Dead March!'"

"Very grand, I dessay," remarks the listener, "but I don't care for style. Going to the cemetery on foot is good enough for me!"

Guibollard has read in a journal scientific that we were coming to construct at the Estranger a telescope reapproaching the moon at thirty two leagues of our globe.

"The impradents!" he cries himself with terror; "they will so much do that they will make her fall upon we!"

"Prisoner, why did you kill your wife?"

"Because life with her had become unbearable."

"You should have separated from her."

"I had promised that I would never desert her while she lived."

Dialogue between a young clerk and his employer:

"Did you wish to speak to me, young man?"

"Yes, sir, if you please, sir. You see, sir, at present I am doing precisely the same work that X. does, and I get thirty francs a month less pay. I feel sure that when you come to consider this you will—"

"Quite right, my young friend, and I thank you for calling my attention to the irregularity. It shall be readjusted. I will dock X. thirty francs!"

A young woman calls upon her shoemaker, the most fashionable artist in the city, and complains that her new boots burst on the very first day that she wore them.

"It cannot be, madame," says the artist firmly but respectfully. "It is simply impossible that—"

"But, look here!" says the customer, producing a package containing the boot.

The artist examines it carefully and with perplexity. At last his face lights up.

"I see how it was!" he cries, triumphantly; "you have been out walking with them on!"—New York *World.*

Barnum's Elephants Bathing.

When Barnum's elephants were bathing in the Missouri River at Omaha two years ago, Pilot—the ugly one just killed—and Albert refused to come out of the water with the others. They were in fact, heading for the opposite shore when a keeper named Artingstall plunged in and swam out to them, carrying his "prod" in his mouth. One blow from Pilot's trunk or foot would have sent him into eternity. He swam to the further side with one hand and with the other prodded away at Pilot. Recognizing his voice and catching sight of the fork, they turned toward the shore. Finding that he could not keep up with them, Artingstall made a spurt, and seizing Pilot's tail, mounted him, pretty nearly worn out. Pilot's sides were wet and smooth as glass. With one foot on his back, the other on his head, he reached shore, followed by Albert, amongst the shouts and cheers of circus men and spectators. The herd, which had been waiting for them, stampeded and rushed up the bluff where the company were sitting. The most daring riders, intrepid trapezists, acrobats, side-show talkers, and canvas men tumbled to the sands twenty-five feet below. Then the herd, satisfied with the sensation they had produced, trotted quietly to the tent.

Sixty Hours in the Water.

A remarkable instance of sustained muscular effort is given in the *Medical Press* as having occurred in an Australian mine. The drift from one shaft having unexpectedly broken into another, a rapid inundation took place, so that in a few minutes the lower levels were flooded and the water stood thirty feet in the shaft. Twenty-seven men in one part of the workings were unable to ascend the shaft, being caught in a drift where the water soon rose so high that only by clinging to the timbers could they keep their chins above it. One by one during the terrible sixty hours that elapsed before help came did the men drop off exhausted; but five of them succeeded in holding on during the whole of that time, and were brought out alive. The bodies of the other twenty-two were found scattered about on the floor of the drift. Great indeed are the strength and tenacity inspired by desperation, when they could enable five men to hang on by their hands with their bodies immersed in water for sixty hours.

LEAVEN OF HUMOR.

The original dude was Goliah. He is the first man on record who had a bang on his forehead.

When a certain bachelor was married, members of the Bachelor Club broke him up by sending him, as a wedding present, a copy of "Paradise Lost."

"No, father isn't a drone, either," said a bright lad; "he's a philanthropist, and collects money for the heathen in Africa to pay for our house and things."

An old colored preacher in Atalanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There is a time to dance." "Yes, dar am a time to dance," said the dark divine, "an' it's when a boy gits a whippin' for goin' to a ball."

Proverbial philosophy: Abstinence makes the heart grow fonder. All swell that ends swell—as regards shoes. One swallow does not make a bummer. Distance lends enchantment to a few. Let me make the ballets of an opera, and I care not who writes its scores. Woman is not so fair as she's painted. Catch your hair before you shave

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 24, 1883.

MADOC'S FUTURE INTERESTS.

From private information received last week, as well as from the fact of the *Intelligencer* referring to the matter a few days ago, we are enabled to make the gratifying announcement that there is every possibility of our local branch of the Grand Junction railway being extended into the northern townships in the near future, through the aid of the Dominion Government. This question has been frequently discussed and urged in these columns before, when other attempts in the same direction were made, but in view of the rapid construction of the Central Ontario road, or "cut off" from North Hastings to Trenton as it might be called, we are convinced that now is the time for the people of Madoc to open their eyes to their own interests in this direction, or —never. There is no use denying facts, and one of the facts is that the Central Ontario Railway is not going to do this village any good after the expenditure for construction is done, and another fact is that unless we get an extension of the B. & N. H. Railway into the back country it will do us harm. It is also a fact that the C. O. R. has no interest in common with this village or even North Hastings, but is being built in the interests of the proprietors in reaching certain mineral deposits. Of course no one can blame the owners of this road for developing their own interests, but the people of this village will be very much to blame if we sit calmly by and see the life-giving trade of the place diverted into other channels, if we can help ourselves *Can* we help ourselves in this matter? We believe we can. As a rule "where there's a will there's a way." We want the "will," a hearty, united "will" and it can be done. It is not a question of politics. There is politics in it, but it is political economy for and in our most material interests. In the past the Ontario Government has given large sums to aid railways, but have now stopped giving such aid. It would be foreign to our subject to discuss the whys and wherefores here; sufficient to point out that such aid has been stopped. Some one may ask, "will not the Central Ontario meet all the requirements of the country." We think not, especially for Madoc. As we said before that road is not being built for the general development of the back country, but simply in the interests of a private corporation that is going to make it pay and work in their own interests. What Madoc wants is connection with the back country, and what the back country wants is a road that will develop all its resources, which consist of agricultural products, timber, and minerals. Such a road we believe can be got by an extension of the B. & N. H., with the aid that may be got from the Dominion Government and backed up by the Grand Trunk. We have interviewed our local member, Mr. Wood, and he is our authority for stating that the Grand Trunk will take the matter up as soon as assured of the same aid as given by the Government to local roads in other provinces, and to the Napanee and Tamworth Railway, viz: $3,200 per mile, as announced in the recent railway resolutions of Sir Charles Tupper. Mr. Wood states further that Hon. M. Bowell has expressed his desire and intention to do all he can to forward this extension. Now is the time to take action. Let united aid be given to those who have the welfare of the place enough at heart to move in the matter. Let no narrow political prejudices interfere. We have pointed out the "way." Now *for* the "will."

GREAT damage was done in Missouri by a cyclone on Sunday. Kansas City in particular suffered severely, three persons being killed outright and a number seriously injured, while fifty buildings were blown down, and two hundred more badly damaged.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed Price 10c For sale by C G Wilson

MANITOBA.

Notes from recent Correspondence to the Review.

MADOC BOYS TO THE FRONT.

A letter has just reached us from Mr. Arnold Sine, late of this village, which contains in addition to other interesting information some particulars regarding Madoc "boys" in the great North West. Mr. Sine is himself assistant day chief in the Winnipego ffice of the G.N.W. Telegraph Co., and is, he says, "getting pretty good boodle," —we presume he means he gets adequate remuneration for the performance of his arduous duties. "Ed" James is a despatcher on C. P. R., making some $115.00 a month, while he is also able to have a daily chat with "Stock" Jenkins, at Brandon. After describing the great ice shove and flood on the Red River the latter part of April, our correspondent goes on to say:—

Phil. Daly, an old Madoc boy, called on me a short time ago, and is looking almost the same as of old. He has a situation with the Merchants Bank of Canada in this city. George Bleecker, a telegraph operator from Marmora, and pretty well known in your town, landed here a few days ago and immediately left for the west to fill a position on the C. P. R. He is located some 450 miles from here. A goodly number of people from Madoc, Stirling and Marmora, are among us, the latest arrivals being Messrs. J. McDougall, Joseph Geary, W. Montgomery and P. Conley. Gold mining is booming at Rat Portage, 136 miles east of here. The Argyle Mining Coy's stock sells for $100 a share, Winnipeg Consolidated at $56, and others from $2 to $20 each. The Winnipeg Consolidated sent in to Winnipeg a sample brick of gold weighing 3 pounds; one from the Argyle is being prepared which will be much larger than the Winnipeg sample. Mr. F. S. Miller, lately from Madoc, is managing the Argyle mine, and in a conversation with him the other day he said he had never seen in Canada gold in such rich and paying quantities before. Hoping your iron mines will prove as great a bonanza to you, as the people of Rat Portage look for from their gold mines, and awaiting further developments.

Yours truly,

A. SINE.

BRIDGEWATER.

A correspondent of the *Intelligencer* says: Messrs. James & Co. are working vigorously at their asbestos works and will soon have them completed. They had a quantity of heavy machinery arrive at Madoc a week ago and the question was how to get it here, the railroad not being open yet; but the head of the firm does not get stuck by trifles, so he got a span of horses and a gang of men and ran the car over the railroad and landed it here right side up with care. He even repaired the road in one place where the water had undermined it, so if the Midland Railroad Co. don't watch it first thing they will know we shall have cars and locomotives running over the road independent of them. We are rather an enterprising people here, but in justice to the company it must be added that they have written one of our leading citizens saying they will have the cars running soon. So *nil desperandum*.

Electric Light.

At last we can have the electric light where it can do the most good. That is to say, we can put it now on our desks, on our tables, on our mantle-pieces, anywhere in fact where a clear, bright, safe lighter is wanted. The Portable Electric Lighter, patented in 1879 and again in 1882, is now before us, and we look at it with surprise and happiness. Surprise, because it is evident how great a progress we have made in the science of electricity; happiness, because it gives us a clearer, better, and more movable light than any we have ever enjoyed. Here is a lamp, so called, occupying the space five square inches, which can be carried anywhere, and is, besides, an ornament. By simply pressing upon the knob to the full extent of the spring (which connects with the battery), an electric current is produced by which the spiral of platinum is heated to incandescence, and the light is instantaneous. The material lasts about two months, and can then be renewed, at a small cost, through any chemist. It will not be long before everybody will have a Portable Electric Lighter. The price, $5, is so low that it cannot fail to become popular at once. The principal office is at 22 Water street, Boston, where all applications for this most novel lamp should be sent.—*New York Real Estate Chronicle.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

CAME into my enclosure on the 15th of May, on lot 14 in 3rd con. of Elzevir, a DARK BROWN MARE colt, two years old. The owner can have the said colt by proving property and paying for this notice.

JOHN MOORE.

Queensboro', May 21st, 1883. 318-1w.

Court of Revision.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of Hungerford will be held in the Town Hall, Tweed, on Monday, June 4th, 1883. All interested please attend.

THOMAS GRAHAM,
Township Clerk.

Tweed, May 19, 1883. 318-1t

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE of $100.00 in favor of John Ellis, and given by Wm. Greene. The note was drawn up some time last fall, payable in one year from date. All parties are warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said note as it will not be paid. Any one returning the same will be rewarded.

JOHN ELLIS.

Madoc, May 19, 1883. 318-3w.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of the united Townships of Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on Tuesday, 19th June, 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, 22nd May, 1883. 318-3t

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Custom House, Gananoque, Ont.," will be received at this office until MONDAY the 18th day of June, inclusively, for the erection of

CUSTOM HOUSE

—AT—

GANANOQUE, ONT.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Custom House, Gananoque, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, on and after MONDAY, the 28th June.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

F. H. ENNIS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 21st, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

NORTH half Lot No. 4, in the 8th concession of Madoc. About 70 acres in good cultivation. Good buildings. Spring creek. Two good wells. Possession immediately after harvest. Apply on the premises to

THOMAS MARRIN,

Or CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc Village.

Madoc, May 15, 1883. 317-tf

L. O. DISTRICT MEETING.

THE annual meeting of Loyal Orange Districts No. 3, North Hastings, will be held in the lodge room of Lodge No 1133, Hazard's Corners, on Saturday, May 26th, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

H. KETCHESON,
District master.

Madoc, May 12, 1883. 317-2t.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

Township of Madoc.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc village, on the 29th day of May, instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.; all parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, May 1, 1883. 315-4t

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Latest Local News.

The First of the Season.

Mr. John Taylor has our thanks for a fine bunch of radishes, sent to our office yesterday. These are undoubtedly the first of the season.

"Our Little Ones."

The Russel Publishing Co., Boston, have favored us with specimen pages of *Our Little Ones*, a magazine which fills a want supplied by no other periodical. It is intended for the reading of those who are just beginning to be interested in printed matter, and cannot fail to please the "little ones," the contents being original sketches and illustrations. Oliver Optic is editor.

The Hematite Mine.

Mr. Wm. Coe has purchased the Bethlehem Iron Co's interest in the Hematite mine together with all chattels such as machinery and implements about the place. We have not learned the price, but understand he receives value for his money in the chattels even if the mine does not yield any further returns. We believe it is the intention to test the mine with a diamond drill.

Building Operations.

Mr. D. C. Clarke's new double house is nearing completion. The plasterers have put on the first coat..... The new dwelling of Mr. John Dale's is well under way. The foundation is completed, and the brick work commences this week..... Mr. Robt. Rollins has added a new kitchen to his dwelling on Dufferin street..... The changes now being made in the Windsor House will add greatly to the convenience of that establishment.

Prospering.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Cross, late of this village, will be pleased to learn that he has just been incorporated with four others, of Woodstock, in a company for the purposes of making and manufacturing, and trading in barb-wire fencing and staples; and manufacturing and trading in sheet and corrugated iron, and for carrying on the business of wire-drawers, and for the manufacturing and trading in iron, steel, etc., under the name of "The Ontario Standard Wire Company (Limited)," with a capital stock of $125,000 in shares of $100 each.

The Biographer.

We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the above work—a new departure in literature. It is, as its name indicates, a biography of the leading men of the world, embellished with their portraits. This number contains sketches and portraits of Sir John Macdonald, and H. G. Vennor, of Canada, in addition to about thirty others, including Hon. W. E. Gladstone, President Arthur, Czar of Russia, Bismarck, &c. It is certainly a unique and valuable work, and only costs 25 cents a number, or $2.50 per year. It is published at 23 Park Row, New York.

"To Leave or Not to Leave."

The *Ontario* of Monday is responsible for the following:—"We understand that Mr. William Coe contemplates removing from Madoc, and will take up his residence either in Belleville or Toronto. He says his idea of leaving Madoc is principally to locate in some larger city, where he can agitate the establishment of iron works. As this is just such an industry as we require, we trust Mr. Coe may be induced to reside in Belleville. He is a man of considerable means, and would make a desirable citizen."

To Make Invisible Ink.

A new and simple method of making an invisible ink has just been discovered. It is made by intimately mixing linseed oil, 1 part; water of ammonia, 20 parts; water, 100 parts. The mixture must be agitated each time before the pen is dipped into it, as a little of the oil may separate and float on top, which would leave only a stain upon the paper. To make the writing or drawing appear which has been made upon the paper with the ink, it is sufficient to dip it into water. On drying, the traces disappear again, and reappear by each succeeding immersion.

A Credit to Madoc.

Our reporter happened to drop into the show room at Messrs. White Bros. agricultural works in this village, yesterday, where Mr. E. A. Maybee was found putting on the finishing touches to a fine new self-raking reaper. The machine is called "White's Improved Harvest Queen," and is certainly in every particular one of the best reapers manufactured in Canada. Mr. James White was observed contemplating it with a smile of satisfaction on his face. In answer to our enquiries he informed us that he had this year added some improvements to it, and for lightness of draft, durability, fine finish, and general working qualities, was now prepared to test it against any reaper that could be imported to the village. It is a great credit to Madoc that such a machine can be manufactured here, and the enterprise of the Messrs. White ought to be encouraged by the farmers of this community in preference to outsiders, especially when their machine shows many superior points of excellence. We would advise all at least to call at the foundry and see the "Harvest Queen" before purchasing.

Fraternal Visit.

What a Late Visitor Thinks of the Madoc Oddfellows.

Bro. W. C. Scott, editor of the *Dominion Oddfellow*, gives the following account of his recent visit to this village, in the last issue of that paper:—

On Monday evening, May 7th, upon special invitation, we paid a fraternal visit to Madoc Lodge, No. 179—or rather, we fulfilled a promise made to some of their prominent brethren over a year ago. At Belleville we were joined by Bro. Crosby, of Unionville, and upon the train we formed the acquaintance of Bro. Wright, so that the journey out was exceedingly pleasant. Upon our arrival we were welcomed by Bros. Orr and Maybee, the latter having a magnificent span of horses and a splendid carriage, in which we were escorted to Bro. Moon's hotel, where we were comfortably entertained during our stay. The gathering in the lodge-room must have included nearly every member of the lodge, some evincing their zeal and interest by coming a long distance to benefit by the proceedings. A candidate was in waiting for initiation, and at the request of the N. G. we took the chair, and conducted the ceremony. We found that the officers conducted the dramatic part of the work very creditably, and from the interest manifested on this occasion, and the general desire for information and improvement, we have no doubt that in a very short time, they will be able to conduct an initiation as correctly, and as impressively, as any lodge in this district. While the position of the lodge is in some respects against them, being isolated from other lodges, and very rarely having the advantage of visitors at their meetings, they are fortunate in having amongst their members several enthusiastic, zealous whole-souled Oddfellows, who spare neither trouble nor expense in obtaining information and imparting it to their brethren. This, will, no doubt, accounnt for the efficiency displayed in the floor work. After the initiation, a short time was spent in the exchange of friendly courtesies, and in offering and discussing suggestions for improvement, in which all joined with a freedom and interest that was pleasing to us, and we hope will prove beneficial to them. We also exemplified the unwritten work of the degrees. For a fuller report of the proceedings, we append the following extract from the REVIEW, of which Bro. J. R. Orr is editor and publisher. We shall certainly long remember the kindly greetings, fraternal cordiality, and generous hospitality of the Madoc brethren.

Brigade Camp.

Belleville this year will have the honor of having the Brigade Camp for Military District, No. 3, which will assemble for annual drill on Tuesday, June 19th. The period of drill will be the same as last year, twelve days, including the days occupied in going to and returning from camp. The quota this district was expected to send into camp this year was 2,350 men, but after deducting those corps which will put in their drill at regimental headquarters, the force will be reduced to about 1,800 men. The following will likely be the regiments that will go into camp, viz:—40th, Bowmanville; 46th, Port Hope; 47th, Frontenac; 49th, Hastings Rifles; and 57th, Peterborough. In addition there will be two squadrons of cavalry and two batteries of artillery. The 49th Battalion will go into camp newly uniformed, and with a little exertion on behalf of the officers and men ought to carry off the palm as the crack corps of the district. Lieut.-Colonel Brown, Majors Boulter and Hambly, and Adjutant Ponton, thoroughly competent and enthusiastic officers, are still in command, and every company officer has also the advantage of having the necessary qualifications, there not being a provisionally appointed officer in the regiment. We hope as well to see Madoc turn out the crack company of the battalion, and there is no reason why No. 4 shouldn't be second to none, as they have in Captain Volume one of the best officers in the force. We understand the pay regulations are the same as last year. Belleville has been selected on account of its central location, and by having the camp there the city will benefitted to the extent of about $25,000. The total force of the active Militia of Canada to be drilled this year will be about 24,000 men.

Obituary.

(Belleville Intelligencer.)

Belleville has lost another venerable and highly respected resident in the person of Mr. George Boulter, who died this morning from the effects of a paralytic stroke received about two weeks ago. Mr. Boulter's life was a long, useful, and honorable one. He was born near Montreal on December 4th, 1799, and was consequently upwards of 84 years of age. His first visit to Belleville was paid about 1819, when he brought some goods hither for sale, but so pleased was he with the locality that he married Miss Peck (aunt of Mr. J. H., Peck and his brother) and purchased a farm on Big Island, whither he removed, and which he cultivated with much success until, in his declining years, he removed to Belleville about 25 years ago. Here Mr. Boulter purchased a good deal of property which he occupied himself in administering. He leaves a widow (his second wife) and a family of fourteen—seven daughters and seven sons (amongst the latter Dr. George H. Boulter, ex-M. P. P.) surviving him. His death was gradual and peaceful, and formed a fitting end to a well-spent life. Our sympathy is with the relatives in their bereavement.

Married.

SILLS—LANGMAN.—On Wednesday, 16th May, by the Rev. J. Shorey, at the residence of the bride's father, Belleville, Mr. Stewart Sills of Madoc, to Miss Louisa Langman.

IMMENSE crowds are arriving at Moscow for the coronation of the Czar.

Everythings.

—County Council meets on Tuesday, 5th June.

—Marmora Court of Revision on Tuesday next, 29th.

—Elzevir Court of Revision will be held on the 28th.

—The watering cart was badly needed on Durham street Saturday last.

—The Court of Revision for Wollaston will be held to-morrow, Friday, 25th.

—The Court of Revision for the village of Madoc will be held on Wednesday next, 30th inst.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the Third Volume of the Dominion Census, from Hon. Senator Flint.

—The Court of Revision for Rangor, Wicklow and McClure, will be held at Mr. James Childerhouse's, Wicklow, on Monday next, 28th.

—Township Council meets in the Town Hall, in this village on Monday next, 28th inst, The Court of Revision will be held following day.

—Messrs. E. L. Weiss and N. M. Maybee have erected a new awning over their stores in the Weiss Block. They will reap the benefit on hot July afternoons.

—A man may break his back over his garden all day long, and an industrious, energetic hen will get up early next morning, and undo the work in fifteen minutes by the clock.

—Mr. E. G. Ponton, adjutant of the 49th Batt., while in the village last week, visited the armoury of No. 4 Company, in the Weiss block. He was highly pleased with the way things were arranged there.

—Mr. L. Wolle, manager for the Bethlehem Iron Co., of Pennsylvania, at this village for some years past, took his final departure on Tuesday. He will be missed here, both in social and business circles.

—To-day is the sixty-fourth anniversary of the birthday of our beloved sovereign, Queen Victoria. And to-day millions of her loyal subjects in lands whereon the sun never sets will wish that they may enjoy many more years of her benign and happy reign.

—After the dust has been thoroughly beaten out of carpets, and they are tacked down again, they can be brightened very much by scattering corn meal mixed with coarse salt over them, and then sweeping it all off. Mix the salt and meal in equal proportions.

—The *Dominion Oddfellow*, of Napanee, has entered upon its third volume. It is a valuable paper for members, a credit to the order in Canada, and therefore well deserving of the hearty support we are pleased to see it is receiving. May it go on and prosper.

—An excellent authority in medicine recommends a little common sugar as a remedy for a dry, hacking cough, and gives scientific reasons for it. If troubled at night or on first waking in the morning, have a little cup on a stand close by the bed, and take a half teaspoonful; this will be of benefit when cough sirups fail.

—A rural editor, whose paper is published on Wednesdays, makes this request in a recent issue:—"Parties who contemplate getting hurt, getting out of gaol, killing somebody, running off with somebody's wife, or getting kicked by a mule, will please do so on Saturdays, Sundays, and Mondays, as that will give us time to write it up in the fullest details while it is fresh and savory."

—A new idiotic craze is thus described by a society paper:—"Can you draw a cat?" is the latest social question, and you are immediately handed pencil and requested to give your best idea of a cat without model or semblance. One lady we know has what she calls "a cat basket," wherein she keeps all the attempts of her friends to draw a feline. It is astonishing how few people really know how a cat looks. Ask your friends to draw a cat and see the things they make.

The 24th.

The unfavorable weather is likely to interfere with the arrangements to-day. If at all possible, however, the firemen will parade at 1 o'clock and the lacrosse match will commence at 3.

Language of the Umbrella.

One of the funny writers of the day has said that there is language of umbrellas as well as flowers. For instance place your umbrella in a rack and it will indicate that it is about to change owners. To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut that a hat or two is going to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, means courtship; when the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person then open it means I dislike you. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies I am making a nuisance of myself. To put a cotton umbrella beside a nice silk one means exchange is no robbery. To purchase an umbrella means I am not smart but honest. To lend an umbrella indicates I am a fool. To return an umbrella might mean something if anybody ever did it. To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an open umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies I am a woman.

Railway Notes.

The Perth *Courier* says:—Track laying on the Ontario and Quebec Railway will begin at Perth as soon as the fish-plates arrive from Hamilton, they having been shipped some days ago. The fences through town are about completed. Rathbun & Son are delivering 50,000 ties at Sharbot Lake for this purpose.

Kingston Locomotive works have made two engines for the Canada Pacific railroad, called Peter McLaren and W. Caldwell. The former left the works yesterday. If they come in collision on the road results therefrom will be terrible.

A $20.00 Smallest Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for June, among which is the following: We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the shortest verse in the Old Testamens Scriptures by June 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner June 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the July *Monthly*, in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penn.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—As spring approaches a most favorable opportunity offers for rectifying irregularities, removing impurities, and erasing blemishes which have arisen from the presence of matters forbab by winter from being transpired through the pores. This searching Ointment, well rubbed upon the skin, penetrates to the deeply seated organs, upon which it exerts a most wholesome and beneficial influence. Well nigh all the indigestions give way to this simple treatment, aided by puifying and aperitive doses of Holloway's Pills, round each box of which plain "instructions" are folded. Bilious disorders, loss of appetite, faliness after eating, lassitude, ghout and rheumatism may be effectively checked in their painful progress, and the seeds of long suffering eradicated by these remedies.

Asleep Since Christmas.

NEWTOWN, Conn., May 17.—Sherman Platt, a young man belonging to a respectable family, has slept almost continually since Christmas. In the meantime he has not once spoken. He sits in a rocking chair with his eyes closed all day long, paying no attention to his friends. Twice a day he rouses, and in a half-dazed fashion enters the adjoining room, where his meals are served. He eats very little. The doctors admit they do not understand the case. Platt was bright and active until attacked by malarial fever last fall after suffering from sunstroke. He was to have been married this spring, but does not recognize his intended bride. No efforts have availed to arouse him.

Sir John Macdonald, it is said, has recently received several threatening letters from New York dynamiters.

A good deal of sickness still continues through Amelisburg. Scarcely a day passes without a doctor from Belleville is on that side of the bay.

EXCITEMENT has been created in Prince Edward Island by the discovery of gold at Cape Wolfe. Two syndicates have been formed to operate.

CHINA has officially notified the British Government she will resist French aggression in Tonquin, and hints at the possibility of England's friendly offices if certain events occur.

TROTTING STALLION.

"WINFIELD SCOTT, JR.,"

Will stand for mares this season as follows:

Monday morning will leave his own stable and proceed to Monroe House, Tweed, and stop over night. Tuesday noon at Latchford Hotel, Thomasburg, then to Garner's Hotel and remain over night. Wednesday morning will return to his own stable and remain the rest of the week.

WINFIELD SCOTT, JR., PEDIGREE.

Was sired by Winfield Scott; he by Edward Everett, now owned by Robert Bonner, Esq., of New York; he by Rysdyke's Hambletonian, dam by imported Margrave. The dam of Winfield Scott was the celebrated trotting mare "Lady Shannon," by Harris Hambletonian has a record of 2:28. Winfield Scott, Jr., dam by Thos. Kimble's and grand-dam by Shakespear, owned by Father Brennan. Winfield Scott, Jr., will be 7 years old in May, ; is a beautiful dark steel gray with black points; is 16¼ hands high; very blood like in appearance; is a stylish driver and has a fine way of travelling; can show a very fast gait and with proper handling would make him one of the fastest trotters on the turf. He is half brother to Theresea Scott, who trotted last year in 2:18¼ and won many other good races. His sire was half brother to Mountain Boy, Joe Elliott, Judge Fullerton; Winfield Scott, Jr.'s colts are all of good disposition and good drivers. Mr. Fanning has one colt from him which he will match against any three-year-old colt in Canada. There were six of Winfield Scott's colts in the colt race at St. Catharines which also speaks highly of the stock as trotters. Weight 1,460 pounds.

TERMS—To insure, $10; for the season, $6, payable on the last trip; single leap, $4, payable at the time of service. All mares and colts at the risk of the owners.

JACOB HUFF,
Proprietor.

Madoc, May 12, 1883. 317-4t

Wanted.

Boy to learn tinsmithing. Apply at once to R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

—Simmers, Marcon and Ferry's reliable seeds in all stock; warranted true to name at Dean's Drug & Seed Store.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchup aiba." $1.

THE REVIEW from now to January next for 75 cents.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the municipal Council of Dungannon will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, June 2nd, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, commencing on the 20th side line, 3rd con. Dungannon, and running north on said side line it deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20 for the distance of 3½ chains, again striking the 20th side line, (on the 4th con.) which it traverses for the distance of 4½ chains. The road then deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20, for the distance of 4 chains, again striking the 20th side line on the 4th con., which it traverses to the end of said 4th con. Dungannon.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk,
Dungannon & Faraday.

Clerk's Office, May 5th, '83. 316-4w

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 9th con. Rawdon, (2) two mare colts, coming two years old in the spring. One is bay in color, the other fox. Any information that will lead to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

EZRA THOMPSON,
Springbrook P. O.

Rawdon, May 9th, 1883. 316-3w

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We shall be fully prepared for

—ICE CREAM—

as soon as warm weather sets in.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, May 1, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER III.

As I mused for a moment after my discomfiture, the singular construction of the roofs, as they appeared to me on my first view of them, recurred to me. "The very thing!" I said to myself. "It will be very odd if I don't manage to get into that house again."

With me to resolve was an act; and I immediately dived into the shrubbery, in order so work my way quietly and unseen to the back of the premises. It was well that I did so; for scarcely was I concealed by the foliage, when the front-door was again opened, and George Wintock and Benetti—the former bearing a light—stepped out upon the gravel-walk, and commenced making a circuit of the premises. Holding my breath, and crawling upon hands and knees into deeper shade, I contrived to avoid them. At length, apparently satisfied, after their scrutiny, that I had made off, they retired into the house. I overheard enough of their conversation, however, to inform me that it was Benetti's hand which had struck me to the earth.

I watched the window of George Wintock's bedroom till I saw by his shadow on the window-blind that he had entered. After a while, the light was extinguished, and I concluded that he had retired to rest. I knew that he, his father, and the Italian were heavy sleepers, as they were accustomed to indulge in deep potations at night. How it came about that Benetti had discovered and frustrated my scheme, I never was able to fathom.

Having reached that part of the premises which I judged most convenient for my attempt—a low abutment, used as a woodhouse—I lost no time in cautiously climbing on to its roof, which I was able to do very easily, as its lowest edge was not more than seven feet from the ground. Fortunately, none of the rooms in which the inmates slept looked out upon that particular angle, so that I did not much fear detection; if I could only make progress noiselessly, and attain the higher roof before daylight, I could then hide behind its high parapet. Dark as was the night, or rather morning, it was sufficiently light for me to see what I was about. Slowly and with some difficulty, I dragged myself from roof to roof till I reached a stack of chimneys that rose side by side a few feet from the parapet, and which had been bolted with an iron girdle, and fastened with thick iron rods to the wall just below it. By the aid of the rod, I managed to reach the parapet just as the dawn began to break. Here I was compelled, from sheer exhaustion, to lie down a short time and rest in the leaden gutter inside. Truly, I was but in a sorry plight—my apparel soiled from crawling in the shrubbery, and from clambering over the dirty roofs, and saturated with the blood that had flowed freely from the blow I had received. I began also to feel extremely faint from exertion, loss of blood, and excitement. What would become of me, if strength failed me? I might lie and die and rot on the summit of this old mansion, before any one discovered me. Yet not for one moment did a thought cross my mind of showing the white-feather and giving up the adventure; my feelings were indeed too overwrought for this, partly by an almost blind infatuation for the hapless Miss Wintock, and partly by that longing desire to retaliate, which, whether rightly or wrongly, is generally felt by any one who has been put *hors-de-combat* at an unfair advantage.

A little rest and the cool fresh morning air somewhat revived me, and I commenced creeping along the gutter. With my pocket-knife I loosened the leaden frame of a pane in one of the garret windows and extracted the glass; inserting my hand, I was able to undo the catch and obtain ingress. Finding the coast clear, I glided softly down to my room, locked myself in, bathed my head and face, and taking a pull at my flask of creature comfort, laid myself down awhile to rest my weary bones and head. I was much bruised, yet could not help inwardly chuckling at the surprise the Wintocks and their swarthy coadjutor would experience during the course of the day, when they found that, in spite of his summary ejection, Jack Meredith was once more the Man in Possession.

And great indeed was the consternation of Benetti, when, on waking about midday and feeling urgent need of refreshment, I walked down into the kitchen, where he and Martha were sitting at dinner. Neither heard me approach, as I purposely trod softly. Martha had just helped the Italian to a slice of mutton, when, slipping in, I coolly took a chair and seated myself at the table. Both of them started and stared as if I had been a ghost.

"Very fine joint of mutton, indeed, Martha—capital! and so delightfully cooked—not overdone. I should so like a taste just where it's so nicely browned on the under-side;" pointing as I spoke.—"Ah! you haven't a third plate. Never mind; I'll reach you one;" and I accordingly rose and handed her one from the dresser. The Italian muttered something in his own language, which if translated would, I suspect, have been anything but complimentary. "Extremely happy to see me at your social meal, no doubt you are, friend Benetti! I reciprocate the sentiment most warmly. Here's to your very good health"—taking up the ale-jug from the table and filling myself a glass.—"Admirable! Right good stuff"—smacking my lips.—"Pray, Martha, don't let the mutton get cold;" seeing that she had not complied with my request. "There's nothing in the world I dislike so much as cold mutton."

I could see that both were for the moment thunderstruck; and as I took up my plate and held it imploringly, Martha proceeded to cut me the coveted slice.

"Now, a couple of potatoes and a few greens, with just a dash of gravy.—Thank you, Martha. You are a good soul. I think, in future I will always take my meals with you and Benetti, instead of giving you the trouble of waiting upon me up-stairs. It will save you a great many steps, and be so much more comfortable for us all; for it's rather lonely sitting up there by one's self so much."

My companions were at first disposed to be rather glumpy; but seeing that I was determined to be on good terms with myself and them, they at last gave in, and we conversed amicably, though reservedly. I could see, however, by their occasional sly glances at my physiognomy, that both, and especially the Italian, derived considerable gratification in noting how severely I had been punished.

Acting up to my promise, I did not, during the remainder of the time I stayed at Britelejh Hall, trouble Martha to wait upon me, having one object in view, namely, the discovery of Miss Wintock's whereabouts. I did not think it probable that she still occupied the same room above my sleeping apartment, or she would have devised some method of giving me at least a hint of it. Every night I was at my old post, the window. In vain I hummed and whistled every tune I was acquainted with. In vain I looked up to catch some slight token of her presence. I felt that she was *not* there. She knew her case to be desperate; and if the window were fastened, failing other means, would doubtless have shivered a pane of glass as a signal. Yet I was convinced that she was confined somewhere in the upper part of the mansion; and for the following reasons. Firstly, when I essayed to go up into the lumber-room on the following morning after I had effected my second entrance, I found the door at the top of the staircase locked, thus precluding all communication with the upper suite of apartments except by the back or servants' staircase. It was not so on the previous morning, when the inmates thought me safely shut out, as I had passed through it on getting down to my chamber. Hence there must be a motive for endeavouring to prevent me exploring them. How I wished that I had made the circuit of the roof, and peeped into every attic through its window, before descending to my own room; and yet I felt that perhaps I had acted for the best, as my strength would not have held out much longer. Secondly, I took occasion to observe that old Martha, when she thought herself unperceived, often put aside some of the best portions of her viands, as if for some other person. With these she would suddenly disappear, but always in the evening. I contrived to ascertain that she invariably made for the back staircase; and arranged my plan, desperate as it was, accordingly. It was destined to be put into execution much earlier than I had anticipated.

The fifth morning after my clamber over the roofs, Mr. Wintock sent for me into his room. As I entered, I fancied that a smile of suppressed triumph flushed his countenance. Addressing me in a grandiloquent, sneering style, he said: "Good-morning, Mr. Meredith. I am sorry that your stay at Britelejh has been so protracted. But what cannot be helped, must be endured. I have been able to arrange my little affair with your principal, and consequently your presence here can now be dispensed with. I shall be glad if you will leave the premises at once."

Taken aback, I was at a loss for a moment or two for words to answer, as, from what I had heard previous to my coming to Britelejh, I had not the remotest idea that Mr. Wintock would be able to liquidate the heavy demand upon him. Had Miss Wintock at last, thoroughly crushed and broken in spirit, acceded to one of his propositions, and either consented to become the bride of his son, or signed some document which gave him absolute power over her property? The thought was horrible. Yet it might be so; for as I had not been able to effect any communication with her since that unfortunate night, her energies, physical and mental, might have collapsed in despair.

Mr. Wintock, seeing that I was dumfounded, at once followed up his advantage. "I wish to make one observation before you go. You have interfered most unwarrantably and impertinently in the domestic arrangements of my family since you have been in the house, both in intruding yourself upon the privacy of a young lady resident here, and in endeavouring to facilitate her escape from her natural guardians. Possibly, you may not be aware that the young lady in question is a dangerous lunatic, and that a degree of wholesome restraint is absolutely necessary for her well-being and safety, though at times she may have apparently lucid intervals. I have no doubt you were misled by the craft peculiar to that sad affliction; hence, I am disposed to make due allowance for your extraordinary conduct. Otherwise, I should feel justified in communicating the circumstances to your employer, which would probably result in no very agreeable consequences to yourself. I may add for your satisfaction, that the young lady will shortly be placed in a suitable establishment, where she will be properly cared for. I hope, however, as you are a young man, that a due consideration of the extremely absurd manner in which you have acted, and the slight inconvenience you have suffered"—here, with a bland smile, he passed his hand significantly over the upper part of his face—"may prove a warning to you to conduct yourself more discreetly in future." He looked me full in the face and waved his hand towards the door.

How I repressed the fierce tempest of passion that inwardly shook me, I cannot tell. "Sir," I replied as calmly as I was able, "I am not in a position to doubt your word; but"——

"But what?" he angrily demanded. "I tell you, man, that I posted a cheque for the amount last evening, and that I expect a discharge and receipt by to-morrow's post. Will that satisfy you?"

"Then no doubt, sir, the same post will bring me from my principal the usual release, without which I am not justified in deserting my post. Immediately upon its arrival, I will comply with your wishes."

"You were ready enough, however, to leave it to suit your own insolent purpose!" he hotly spurted out. "But one day will not make much difference, I daresay; therefore, to-morrow be it."

I bowed, and withdrew to the kitchen, indignant, bewildered, and with a sickening sensation at the heart. I was completely foiled and beaten. "The last night I shall be here—young lady mad—confined in a madhouse—tell my employer—slight inconvenience," kept echoing through my brain, till I felt dizzy with the whirl of confused thought, and mechanically passed my hand over my face as Mr. Wintock had done. The remembrance of the indignity enraged me beyond endurance; and I determined, if human craft could accomplish it, that I would trace out Miss Wintock that very night, and ascertain from her own lips whether, when I left the house, I could do anything for her. Might not a solicitor, upon proper representation, take her case in hand, and forcibly obtain the release of her person from the fiends who now held her in confinement? Doubtless, much energy and skill would be required; but the strong arm of the law was, or ought to be, all-powerful. Yes! I *would* see her. Old Wintock might storm and rave as he liked. I should bid him farewell on the morrow: and if he tried to injure me with my employer, I hoped my statement would be believed; and if not—supposing I got my discharge and was thrown out of work—the world was wide, and I should be a kind of martyr in a good cause—the cause of beauty in distress.

Putting a good face on matters, I told old Martha and Benetti that I was to depart on the morrow, as Mr. Wintock had settled all claims upon him. It was evident by the covert smile on the face of each that the intelligence gave them great satisfaction. In the course of the evening, I sauntered out of the kitchen as if to go to my room; and no doubt, as I bade them good-evening, they concluded that I had retired for the night. Instead of doing so, I quietly slipped up the back staircase. Here, as in the other, there was a door at the top, which shut the upper range of apartments from the lower. The staircase itself, however, was much darker. This door was also locked, confirming my suspicion that Miss Wintock was above-stairs. As is often the case in ancient mansions, there were several nooks and recesses in this old circular staircase. Within one of these, on the landing, I ensconced myself and waited patiently. I did not much fear discovery, as old Martha's sight was none of the quickest, and she usually wore a bonnet and shawl of an evening, as she suffered somewhat from rheumatism. At length I saw her coming, hobbling slowly up the stairs, and bearing a lighted candle and a covered dish.

"All right, Jack, my boy; you're on the right scent," said I to myself. "Lie close!"

And close I did lie as ever weasel in a hole. Old Martha reached the landing, put down her dish and candle, drew the key from her pocket, and proceeded to unlock the door. Then entering with her burden—which she again put down for a minute inside—was about to relock it, when I emerged from my hiding-place and stepped in also, shutting the door after me. The old dame turned deadly pale and would have screamed, but my hand was on her mouth. I learned that trick from Benetti the night Miss Wintock was forcibly carried back from my room.

"Now, my dear soul, don't make a riot, because there's no need for it. I mean you no harm, and would'nt hurt a hair of your old gray head for the world. I only want a little private conversation with you.—There, now"—taking the key from her trembling hand, and transferring it to my pocket, after locking the door—"we can have it all quietly to ourselves without fear of interruption.—It's no use, Martha," I added sternly, seeing that she was about to remonstrate. "It's my turn for a little while now. What is the use of your calling out? No one can possibly hear you."

Martha's teeth chattered and her knees trembled. "What is it you want with me, man?" she asked.

"Now, be civil, old lady. No 'manning,' if you please. Just take up the dish and candle, and I will bear you company. I want a few minutes' speech with your young lady."

"I cannot! I dare not! Mr. Wintock would kill me."

"Stuff! He'll do nothing of the kind. Besides, he is not obliged to know anything about it, unless you are silly enough to inform him."

Old Martha bent as if to pick up the dish and candle. There was a slight noise below. Possible Benetti had returned for a moment into the house for something. In an instant her mouth was at the keyhole; she was about to shriek for assistance; but I was too quick for her.

"You treacherous old beldam," I whispered, "if you try that dodge again, I'll gag you.—Now, just listen to me. I know all about the rascally doings in this house. I know that Miss Wintock is forcibly confined somewhere in one of these attics. She is no more insane than I am; so that tale will not serve Mr. Wintock's purpose. To-morrow, I'm off to London; and I'll move earth, sea, and sky, till I set the authorities on the right track to find and release her. I know Mr. Wintock's motive—her property. He won't have a feather of it to fly with; he is more likely to land in jail. You shall come in for your share of punishment in illegally confining her. Let me see her for a few moments, and I promise you, on the word of a man, that whatever transpires, you shall be held free from blame."

After some further expostulation on her part, and renewed threats and promises on mine, Martha took her dish and candle and proceeded to Miss Wintock's apartment. I kept close to her, eyeing keenly every movement; for I felt that if only half a chance occurred, she would play me false.

Never shall I forget the sight that presented itself on my entering Miss Wintock's wretched garret. Stretched on a miserably narrow pallet lay the beautiful but haggard girl, dressed as I last saw her, but with a stout leathern girdle belt tightly round her waist, and which, fastened with a thick strong cord passing round one of the bedposts, effectually prevented her from moving except within a very limited area. The casement was strongly barred on the inside, and the catch securely fastened. In this remote room, at the very top of the house, there was not the slightest opportunity of communicating with the world without.

Old Martha noticed the start I gave on first entering the room, and commenced a hypocritical whimpering. "Indeed, Mr. Meredith, it's no fault of mine, nor could I help it. 'Tis all master's doing and Mr. George's, and I am too old and too feeble to do anything but obey orders."

"Silence, woman!" I sternly retorted, as I thrust her into the only chair in the room, and advanced to the side of the poor suffering and ill-used young lady.

The death-like pallor of her countenance, the drooping of the long dark eyelashes, and the listless rolling of the languid eyes, evinced the intense mental anguish that racked her. The instant her eyes rested on me, a sharp faint cry of joyful recognition escaped her, and she stretched out her hand. In the tumult of my distracted feelings, I seized it and pressed it warmly to my lips. A deep flush came rushing into her neck and face until she crimsoned to the temples. The next instant she was, if possible, even paler than before, and her short, rapid breathing told of the excitement under which she labored.

"O Mr. Meredith—I was afraid that—I thought—I hoped you would not desert me," she gasped.

"Not while I have life, dear Miss Wintock," was the prompt reply. While I spoke, my pocket-knife was out, and I was sawing like a maniac at the cord to sever it.

Old Martha began to wring her hands and to remonstrate, but her remonstrances I speedily checked.

The cord was speedily cut through; and gently raising Miss Wintock to a sitting posture, I asked: "Are you able to stand?"

"Yes; thank you very, very much. At least I'll try. She gave me one glance of appealing trustfulness, and burst into a passionate fit of weeping. "Oh, take me away with you from this horrid place! I shall go really mad; I know I shall; I am so now, almost. O my poor brain!"

I tried my utmost to soothe her. Even old Martha aided me. Perhaps her womanly feeling was touched; for I believe she was more the unlucky victim and tool of circumstances than of an intrinsically bad and hardened nature. She produced her old-fashioned smelling-bottle, bathed Miss Wintock's hands and face, and induced her to eat some of the food she had brought; and I persuaded her, with some difficulty, to take a sip or two from my spirit flask, which I had previously put in my pocket in case of emergency.

At length the young lady became calmer. But I saw that it would be necessary to use extreme caution, or she would suffer a relapse, as she continued to entreat me, in the most pathetic language, not to leave her again in the power of the Wintocks. I looked at my watch; it wanted about twenty minutes to nine. Precisely at nine, in readiness for the evening ride, Mr. Wintock's gig and mare would be in the yard near the side-door, and Mr. George's horse shortly afterwards. Mr. Wintock would probably, as he often did, keep his gig waiting for him till a quarter past. George Wintock would be off shortly afterwards. Though I had spoken so confidently to Martha, I was not at all sure that some unlucky accident might not intervene if I remained where I was. Benetti might miss Martha. In fact, I was terrible uneasy and in a sad dilemma. Stay where I was for any length of time, I dared not. Leave Miss Wintock in her present state of mind, I could not. Indeed, I think she would have attempted to force her way with me, had I shown any indication of leaving her. A hasty and perhaps rash resolve took possession of me. If I could only get Miss Wintock below and conceal her till after the departure of the Wintocks, we might succeed in getting away unseen down to the village, where I hoped to house her safely and obtain assistance in protecting her; for surely none who knew her would refuse to aid; and even if discovered, I should then only have the Italian to deal with. Our time had been singularly ill-chosen before. We had waited till both Mr. Wintock and his son had returned home before making our attempt.

I again bent over Miss Wintock, and asked: "Do you think you could walk a little?"—at the same time giving her a meaning look.

The rapid glance of intelligence with which she replied reassured me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Omnibus Drivers in London.

The life of an omnibus driver is somewhat hard. Every one sees him plodding along on his unobstructed course in Piccadilly or Oxford street, but few realize the great distances over which he travels. Here, for instance, are the salient facts in regard to a particular instance with which I lately became acquainted. It appears that 11 horses are needed for the omnibus in question; of these 8 go out every day. The course of the vehicle is 15 miles, 7½ in to the city and of course the same distance back to the stables in one of the suburbs. This journey is performed 4 times in each day, making a daily journey of 60 miles for the vehicle and driver, and of 15 miles for each horse on 8 days out of every 11. Though, however, the horse gets on the average 3 days in the stable out of every 11, the driver gets no respite at all. He drives his 60 miles a day, Sundays not excepted, which is equivalent to 420 miles a week, or 21,840 miles per annum. For this he gets 6s. per diem, paid daily. He is subject to a notice of 24 hours. He is liable for one-third of the cost of any damage from accident. He has to provide his own personal equipment, including top-coat, gloves and driving whips, the gloves especially being a surprisingly large item of expense. A whip costs 7s. 6d., and it is extraordinary how soon the handle wears through when it is held for 10 hours per day. So much for the duties of the situation. The consolations are the society of the various passengers and the study of the temperament and peculiarities of the 11 horses who share the driver's toils. These have all their names and histories; the names being mostly comic, their histories sometimes tragic enough. On the whole they are well treated, and with steady, easy driving often do their work for years together without a day's illness. The companies might do well if they provided for their drivers having one week's holiday per year, and if they could supply them with a uniform top coat, or whip, or pair of gloves, after certain sufficient terms of service to warrant the expenditure, the effect upon the men would be good. The 24 hours' notice seems also short for men in positions so important. On the other hand, the pay is good, and it is satisfactory to think that whenever we behold an omnibus driver we behold an individual who is probably in the receipt of more than £100 a year.

Shadowed by a Woman.

Major John R. Throckmorton was buried in the family vault at Louisville the other day. He died some time ago in a lonely hut on a Mississippi plantation. His last moments were haunted by the thought that Ellen Goodwin was still shadowing him. For 25 years the woman followed him, and was known in Louisville as Throckmorton's ghost. The reason for this was never known. It was the popular belief that Throckmorton had wronged her in her youth. In storm and sunshine, at home and abroad, the silent figure in black hovered about him and blighted his life. She died some years ago, and ordered the history of her heart secret buried with her.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.*

Painted Diamonds.

BY H. C. HOVEY.

The latest fraud in precious stones furnishes a curious confirmation of the law of chromatic contrasts, and an unexpected illustration of Shakespeare's saying:

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily.

About six months ago the owner of a magnificent gem, which he had supposed to be a Brazilian diamond of the first water, suddenly found it reduced to about one-fifth its value by being accidentally washed with soap-suds. This simple process revealed its true character as a yellow African diamond of inferior grade. This trick, which was originally played in Paris, has since been reproduced in this country, and it is rumored that a single firm on Chatham Street was thus swindled out of many thousands of dollars without being able to detect the perpetrator of the fraud.

A case of the sort is now in the New Haven courts being tried by Judge Deming, some of the particulars of which may be of interest, and served to put persons on their guard against what is really an ingenious deception.

Jacob Nepel, a manufacturing jeweler in that city, had several diamonds, apparently of great value, which he disposed of by an agent to Mr. Edward Engel, a diamond broker of seventeen years' experience. The gems were faultless, but the low price set on them awoke suspicion that they were either stolen or spurious. Several local dealers examined them, using a microscope for the purpose, and pronounced them fine old mine diamonds and worth five or six times their price. Mr. Engel then took them to New York and exhibited them to Messrs. Heller & Barber, importers and dealers in precious stones, who were also deceived by the appearance of the gems, until the owner mentioned his suspicions. Mr. Heller, remembering to have heard of a new process of painting diamonds, took one of the studs, estimated to be worth from $1,000 to $1,500, washed it in soap-suds, and found it to be a cheap African diamond worth perhaps $140. The rest of the set proved to have been tampered with in a similar manner. On returning to New Haven, Mr. Engel sought redress through the courts, and probably will get it.

The explanation is as follows: The common African diamonds are naturally a honey yellow. On dipping one of them for a few minutes in an aqueous solution of aniline violet, and then letting it dry, it will be found that, while the lustre remains unimpaired, the color is changed from yellow to the fine steel-blue usually observable only in the best stones. The two colors, yellow and violet, it will be noticed, are complementaries, and on blending produce the brilliant result described. The aniline is easily removed by the application of soap-suds, the water being tinged, not violet, but green, while the diamond regains its original yellow hue.—*Scientific American.*

A Japanese Wedding.

On Monday last the marriage of Miss Inouye and Mr. Katsunosuke Inouye was celebrated at the official residence of his Excellency Inouye, minister for Foreign Affairs. The ceremony was conducted in Japanese fashion, and attended only by the near relatives and intimate friends of the family. The wedding presents were displayed in an up-stairs room, and of course attracted much attention. With a few exceptions the Japanese gifts, though costly and attractive were intended to express a sentiment rather than serve any useful purpose. Most prominent was a mountain formed of rolls of floss silk white and crimson. Each roll was bound with strands of parti-colored twine, the ends not brought round into a bow as is usually the case, but tied in hard knots, emblematic of the indissolubility of the marriage tie. The floss silk was intended to typify gentle yet enduring constancy, the strength of its skeins offering a noted contrast to their softness and flexibility. Round the base of this mountain were deposited a number of ornaments of fresh rice straw, plaited into the forms of storks and tortoises, of longevity, or the pine bamboo, and plum, of perpetual bloom, while into the loops of the plaits were thrust pieces of dried bonito, a favorite accompaniment of wedding presents, its name (katsu-wo-boshi) being a homonyme for the three Chinese characters signifying victorious, manly and brave.—*Japan Weekly Mail.*

What is Work?

I may perhaps be allowed to put the opening question, What is Work? The common reply is, "Any pursuit by which a man earns or attempts to earn a livelihood and to accumulate wealth." This definition is more to be regretted because it cherishes, or rather begets, the vulgar error that all persons who do not aim at the accumulation of wealth are "idlers." In point of fact such men may be doing far greater services to the world than the most diligent and successful votary of a trade or profession. Darwin having a competency, was therewith content. To him, and to others of kindred minds, the opportunity of devoting his whole life to the search after scientific truth was a boon immeasurably higher than any conceivable amount of wealth. Shall we call him an idler? Nor is science the only field which opens splendid prospects to men of independent means. Art, literature, philanthropy, have all their departments, unremunerative in a commercial point of view, or at least not directly remunerative, and for all these cultivators are wanted. Therefore, reversing the advice given by routine moralists, I would say to wealthy young men of ability: "Do not take up any trade, business, or profession, but do some of the world's unpaid work. Leave money-making to those who have no other option, and be searchers for truth and beauty." Every one who follows this advice will contribute something to show the world that the race for wealth is not the only pursuit worthy of a rational being. I should define work as the conscious systematic application of mind or body to any definite purpose.

Ravages of the Spruce Tree Worm.

The ravages of some insects on the spruce trees in northern Maine, says the Bangor *Commercial*, is becoming a serious matter to owners of timber lands. A gentleman who is well acquainted with the wooded tracts in the vicinity of Rangely says that if the work of devastation goes on five years more as it has for five years past, it will destroy all the spruce trees in that section. The larva, in which state the insect does the mischief, is a green worm about an inch long.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

What is Going on in the Prairie Province.

The plasterers of Winnipeg have taken steps for the formation of a trades' union.

The breaking up of the ice on the Assiniboine has been accompanied this spring by no disasters or dangerous floods, and the water is fast falling.

A pail full of new potatoes have been on exhibition in Winnipeg. They were grown in the cellar of a farmer's house a few miles from Winnipeg.

Business at Brandon promises to improve. At present it is too good for complaint, but the merchants with heavy stocks think they could stand some improvement.

Business is a little quiet in Rat Portage at present. Lumbering camps are all broken up for the season, and navigation on the lake not being open yet, trade is naturally dull.

The breaking up of the river has done no damage in Winnipeg so far, with the exception of carrying away some 4,000 logs belonging to J. R. Sutherland, of that city.

The Prince Albert *Times* learns on good authority that a weekly line of steamers is to be established between that place and Grand Rapids, which will connect with Edmonton every week.

A portion of the dam at Morris which was being contracted for a water power, was swept away by the recent floods. The amount of damage will not be very heavy, but the work will be kept back considerably.

The sub-contractors on the Selkirk Branch have commenced work, and are making good progress. If there is anything like an average spring they will have the whole road ready for track laying before the first of June.

The Marquette *Review* thus *springs* it on a confiding public: The trees are budding, the prairie flowers are blooming, the grass is greening, and nature's every appearance indicates that ethereal spring is upon us with all its redolent beauties.

The Portage, Westbourne, and North-Western are building a spur track from Westbourne to the head of navigation on Lake Manitoba, near the mouth of Perch Creek, to connect with the steamer which Mr. McArthur is building to ply on the lake.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* says that prairie fires have been reported from several of the surrounding districts. In four instances hay stacks were destroyed, but the quantity of that commodity held in the country leaves no fears for any scarcity this season.

Immigrants who appear to be of the right stamp are arriving at Manitoba City almost daily, and proceed from there to various points of Southern Manitoba, a large number going to Rock Lake and Turtle Mountain districts. Some who have taken up and improved their homesteads are now bringing their families to live with them in this land of promise.

The excitement about the rising of the Red River at Emerson has all subsided, and people are once more down to attending to their own affairs. The arrival of the steamer H. W. Alsop put an end to all fears about the bridge, which is still standing, although the ice breaker in front of the centre pier is gone. For some days the river has been going slowly down, and all danger is now over.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* of a recent date says: The all important question of water supply for Regina has been settled. The test well which was put down by Scarth & Co. and the Town Commissioners has proved a grand success. Abundance of water was struck at a depth of 97 feet. In a few minutes the water rose 67 feet, and on the following morning the water was near the top. On the following day one of the Winnipeg papers arrived, with the statement that the well was down 200 feet, that over $1,500 was expended, and no signs of water. When the article was written there might have been little or no signs of water; but the writer must have known that the rest of the report was incorrect. The daily papers of Winnipeg have gone considerably out of their way to malign Regina. They publish false statements about the quality of the land, and quantity of water, and exaggerate other matters; but they have not the manliness to publish corrections sent from here by citizens who have lived here since the town was started. This is the most cowardly kind of journalism.

The Antiquity of Dentistry.

The early history of the art and science of dentistry is obscure, but one thing is certain, and that is that good dental surgeons flourished in the palmy days of Pompeii and Herculaneum; in fact almost everything useful in art, science and mechanics, have been found among the ruins of ancient ethics. Dental instruments have been found there, and a great many of the tools used to-day were patterned after those discovered in the ruins of Pompeii, which were made of highly tempered bronze, rivalling in perfection the best steel of modern times. Sets of teeth on plates were also found, and teeth with gold and cement, can be seen in the museums of Naples, Paris and London. Nor was the Egytian behind the Roman in mechanical arts, and some of the latest discoveries by Dr. Schliemann show that dentistry, as a science, was well understood. Indeed, many of the mummies found buried in the Pyramids, furnish proof that the services of dentists had been required at that period of the world's history—three thousand years ago. Among the ancients the barbers were the first surgeon dentists, and the sign, "Shaving, bleeding and tooth drawing," may still be seen in some cities of Europe. Formerly, teeth were made of ivory, the bones of sheep, ox, hippotamus, and plates of the same material were used, metal superceding the osseous substances some years later. In the sixteenth century dentistry gradually passed out of the hands of the regular surgeons to the dentists of more modern times.

The teeth and plates of bone at length gave way to plates of gold, silver, platina and rubber, the latter being more generally used to-day.

A Story With a Great Deal of Life in It

The departments were just beginning to disgorge the great slices of humanity that they had swallowed in the morning. I was standing by one of the great piles as the men and women began to come out slowly at the first. The first two or three, warned by experience, had umbrellas, under which they went jogging slowly home at a clerkly gait. The fourth was a woman in widow's clothing—rather shabby clothing which had been worn a long time. She was thin, shrunken, gray and pale, and seemed broken with a weight of bad years—a sad memory of better days. The carriage of the Secretary was rolling to and fro before the big entrance of the building. His gray-whiskered coachman with difficulty restrained his blooded horses. The Secretary was signing his name a great many times on a great many different documents in his lofty, velvety office. He might be out in a minute. He might not be out for an hour. Just as the ghostly widow came slowly down the big steps the fine old coachman turned his prancing pair toward the entrance. The poor old gentlewoman came down to the sidewalk with an evident difficulty, which spoke of rheumatism. She was perplexed and puzzled by the unexpected rain storm. She had no umbrella, and I don't believe she had car fare. The black angel on the Secretary's carriage spied her as she stood in the pouring rain, and recognized under all time's disguises the features her fashionable friends had not seen for years. It's wonderful what sharp eyes these good old colored "uncles" and "mommies" have. He drove up to the curb at once and leaning over on his perch invited the poor puzzled woman to get in the Secretary's carriage and ride home. Without a thought of the consequences to the faithful old fool on the box she murmured her address, fortunately near at hand, and sank back luxuriously on the soft cushions of the handsome carriage. Taking all the risks, the fine old fellow drove carefully yet quickly to the shabby boarding house, and was back long before the Secretary was ready for him. I would never have known, had the loyal old servant not told me, that the widow's husband was a general who was famous when the Secretary was unknown, although I could have been quite sure that old Thomas drove her carriage when she had one.

A Parrot Testifies in Court.

Jacob Brach was arrested in New York at the instance of Robert Strauss, for stealing a parrot valued at $250. The case came before Justice Kiehl. It was agreed that the bird should be placed on the witness-stand and testify as to which party it belonged to, the court holding that there were no rules of evidence preventing it. There was a large crowd in the room, and the novel proceedings caused much amusement. The parrot, which is of the great macaw species, is a beautiful bird, with green, blue and orange plumage, its wings being almost black. It was taken out of its cage and placed on the iron railing in front of the Judge. 'Wie gehts?" asked Judge Kiehl of the witness in German. The bird made no reply, but looked solemn. The Judge then tried English, and asked:

"What is your name?"

"Cheese it, you gray-headed old spalpeen!" shouted the parrot in reply. The Judge grew red in the face and the spectators laughed.

"You impudent thing. If you address me in that manner I will fine you for contempt," said the court.

"Oh, give us a rest, will you?" piped the bird. One of the attorneys gave the parrot a pretzel, which it ate with great relish, and when it was again asked for its name it replied:

"Polly Strauss, Polly Brach, O——!" finishing the sentence with a tremendous oath, which greatly shocked the court and lawyers. Some one in the rear end of the room shouted:

"Does Polly want a drink?"

Thereupon Polly flapped her wings and flew out of the court room. The case was concluded owing to the absence of the witness.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The first passenger train passed over the Pemigewasset Railroad a short time since. If that word should ever get upon the track there will be a fearful smash-up.

Botanists report the discovery among the flora of the far West, of a plant whose stalk resembles the human leg. Of course this must belong to the leg-human-ous order.

Cincinnati takes a fiendish satisfaction in acknowledging that she is the worst paved city in the United States. Railroad passengers being transferred are willing to walk and pay for the privilege.

Some of the big, dry reviews ask newspaper editors not to copy their articles entire. It looks like satire, but of course cannot be, because the big reviews know nothing about fun.

The Khedive of Egypt has his family doctor and his horse doctor, and while the first has a salary of $3,000 per year the second is paid about $9,000. The Khe. is not the man to take any chances of losing a horse.

Russia averaged ten murders per day last year, and there is every reason to believe that she will raise the record for the twelve months to come. Chicago made a miss of it in not being located in Russia.

The price of beef in Brandon is from twenty to twenty-five cents.

Barnum is a great temperance reformer and lecturer, but one of his greatest reforms he has said very little about. Perhaps it speaks, or rather keeps silence, for itself. He said to a Philadelphia reporter: "people go to a circus to see, not to hear, and none of our clowns attempt to talk. We allowed them to talk for a day or two, but the tent is so large that not one-third of those present heard what they said, and I guess they didn't lose much. I haven't a great opinion of talking clowns, and to prove that their acts are not now so effective as pantomimes we dressed up a man as a 'dude' in New York the other night and sent him in to idle about the rings. He didn't have a word to say, but his appearance and pantomime took the audience by storm and he made the hit of the week."

ALL SORTS.

A corn crop: The chicken's.

Up in arms—The midnight baby.

A mixed gathering—Vulgar fractions.

A train-dispatcher—a broken trestle.

An infuriated skipper is the hopping mad sailor.

Affability is a prerequisite to taffy ability.

Many wealthy Celestials live on tea grounds.

"A dream of fair women"—Rich men.

We are told that the fool and his money were soon parted; but the fool must have money to be parted from. Score one for the fool.

It is wrong to poach chickens, but perfectly proper to poach eggs. So you see there is a difference 'twix tweedledum and tweedledee.

When a man arrives home at 2 o'clock in the morning, and his wife slams her foot down without saying a word, it may be regarded as a storm signal.

Pugilists are generally considered plucky fellows, but none of them get through with a sparring match without fainting.

"You can't move Brown, he is so wedded to his own opinions." "Opinion, not opinions. You can't convict Brown of bigamy on that lay."

Distinguished Amateur—"I—a—rub out a great deal. Most of my effects are got by that." Old Snarley—"Ah, capital process! Only you don't carry it quite far enough!"—*London Punch.*

A scientist says that a discord struck violently on a piano will kill a lizard. It may be, but one can't always get at a piano so easily as he can grab a stick, which is just as good.

"Why are politicians always talking about the party platform, my dear?" queried Mrs. Rattler of her husband. "Looking for the 'deals,' my love," rejoined Rattler.

"That's the right-full heir to a large estate," quoth Rattler to Smithers at Parker's this morning. "Yes, I see he's pretty drunk," returned S.

It is a breach of etiquette never to be forgiven to sneeze in the presence of royalty, but royalty has never bothered itself to tell a man what to do with his nose when he feels a sneeze working along up his suspenders.

A New York milliner has set the country in a flutter by discovering that only one woman in ten wears the plume on the fashionable side of the hat. When you see a woman with two plumes just admire her sharpness.

The newest and finest bridge in Pittsburg is receiving a coat of sky-blue paint. A bridge, to be solid, of course ought to be azure thing.

Joaquin Miller says the daily newspaper is "the six-shooter of civilization." Then a man who carries a newspaper in his pocket is liable to be arrested for carrying concealed weapons.

"It does beat all what rascality there is in this world," exclaimed Farmer John, angrily. "The last ton of soapstone that I bought is so much adulterated that it is not fit to adulterate my butter with."

"So Jack has strained himself training for the double scull race?" said a Harvard boy to his chum on the float. "Yes, Jack was never very strong." "And now," chimed in the first speaker, "now he's row-bust."

It has been asserted that a young lady who had been "forsaken by her lover was like a deadly weapon because she was a cut-lass." Evidently the lover wanted to sabre from an unhappy marriage.

The unfortunate women who toil at the sewing machine are confronted with this additional danger. When they get mad at the machine it's certain to bring on a hemmerage.

Conversation: "You say that Snaggs won't pay you that note? Is he embarrassed?" "Well, he won't pay the note; say she can't, but he didn't seem to be a bit embarrassed! Never saw such cheek."

Mr. Abraham W. Marks, of Austin, got a divorce from Rachel Wells one week after he married her, and led to the altar Kate Wells, her sister.—*Virginia City Chronicle.* He loved not wisely, but too Wells, as it were.

Yeast was invented in the year 'leaven—*New York News.* And gaming in the year won. —*Henderson (N. C.) Gold Leaf.* Fingers were made in the year five, and the first free lunch disappeared in the year ate.—*New York News.*

Nature was wise when it ordained that chickens should not have teeth. If it were possible to look into a chicken's mouth and tell its age, like that of a horse, by its teeth it would be a square give away on the farmer who was trying to palm off an old hen as a young pullet.

The pistol which a Cincinnati woman said was the one her husband threatened to shoot her with proved to be a beer faucet. Any man who will carry a beer faucet about his person is a dangerous character and should be watched. A beer faucet, when loaded, is about as dangerous as a pistol.

A.P. 125

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

A Para rubber corner, according to a dispatch is "dead." Let it be given a stretcher.

VEGETINE was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but these most incredulous in regard to its merit are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

A terrible "frame" of mind incloses the "picture" of despair.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If a man shoots a wig does he bring down a hare?

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Dealers in antiquities will pay a big price for the last straw which broke the camel's back.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit" (22)

Gold thistles are now being used for bonnet trimmings. Thistles make new bonnets more expensive than ever.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

A blush is modesty's headlight; but a good many trains are run without headlights.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

A man need not be a skilled marksmen in order to "shoot" his winter hat.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Red Cloud has discovered a gold mine on his reservation. He is one of the few clouds which have a golden lining.

Mr. Joseph Hatch, of Bayham, writes: I had rheumatism for two years at every change of weather in my shoulder and arm until finally they were useless. I became so much worse I could not turn my head on my pillow. I took a dollar's worth of Rheumatic Repellant and was soon cured. I have worked out in all kinds of weather for a year and a half, and not had a particle of rheumatism. I would advise all to use this preparation.

"Charge, Chester!" shouted the druggist as he sold a lung pad on credit.

MOWAT MUSIC CO.—Will he or will he not go? that is the question. We shall not attempt the solution of the question, but answer one of far greater individual importance than the question of *Ins* and *Outs*.—How can I get rid of my tormenting corns? The answer is, use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Cure, the great corn cure. Always sure, safe and painless. Putnam's Extractor. Use it and no other. Frauds are in the market. Don't run the risk of ruining your feet with such caustic applications. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Jeems says his boarding-house is too slow. He told the old lady recently that hereafter he'd like to dynamite earlier.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. G. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

CRESCENT SEEDLING STRAWBERRY Plants—$3 per 1,000; from new beds; order at once. GEO. COOTE, Box 166, Dundas.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors, and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

FISHING-TACKLE—WHOLESALE AND retail; finest stock in Canada; send for catalogue. J. C. McKEAND, importer of sporting goods, Hamilton, Ont.

STOCK BROKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON, member Montreal Stock Exchange, 13 Hospital Street, Montreal.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR.—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. S. E. & J. M. SPROUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

2,355 ACRES TIMBER AND MINERAL lands in Missouri; timber, oak and pine; minerals, iron and lead; price $15,000. For particulars address E. McGINNIS, 404 Market-street, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

WATCHMAKERS! Before buying lathes, see the "Whitcomb," made by AMERICAN WATCH TOOL CO. Waltham, Mass.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

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All the world's news. Everything that interests men and women; good writing in every column; honest and fearless comment; absolute independence of partisan organizations; but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 35c. a month, or $4.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

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WAGES, $2.75.

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THE BOILER INSPECTION —AND— INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA,

Also Consulting Engineers. Insurance granted against Explosion, covering boilers, buildings and machinery. Inspections made at periodical intervals. Authorized capital, $500,000. Head office, Mechanics' Institute, Toronto. JOHN GALT, C.E. and M.E., General Manager. A. FRASER, Secretary-Treas. GEO. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer.

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THE BEST FEEDER KNOWN —FOR— Stationary, Marine or Locomotive Boiler

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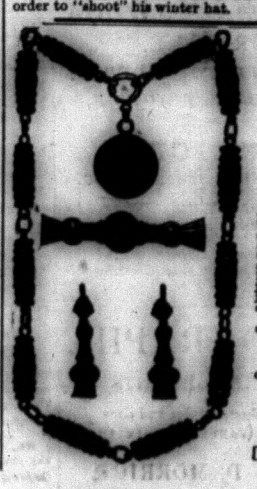
Over 40,000 in use. Especially adapted for Portable Boilers, for Threshing, Sawing, and other purposes. THE HANCOCK INSPIRATOR CO., Montreal. Agents: Bertram & Co., Toronto, Stevens, Turner, & Burns Co., London, John Taylor & Bro., Montreal, T. McAvity & Sons, St. John, N.B., Macdonald & Co., Halifax, N.S.



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PRINCESS LOUISE

NECKLACE AND SET.

Only $1.25,

(CUT IS ONE HALF THE SIZE.)

These goods have been largely sold in the States and are now offered for the first time in Canada. The large links of the Chain are black and the small links are Imitation Gold. The Pin and Ear Drops are of the same material. The Locket, Ear-Drops and Pin are set with four Beautiful Imitation Diamonds which, taken in contrast with their black setting, make them sparkle like real diamonds. There is nothing about them to tarnish and they will look just as well five years hence as they do now. They are a thousand times better than the bogus jewellery and brass rubbish with which the country is flooded, and are just the thing for evening wear for a party as well as suitable for the street.

Send for the sample set, and if you are not satisfied you can return it and we will refund the money.

Price by Mail, Post-paid, Only $1.25.

Any one sending us $5.00 for four will receive one free. Get up a Club.

J. LEE & CO.,

517 Lagauchetiere Street,

[Mention Paper.] Montreal, Que.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Potatoes are very scarce in Belleville, and very high in price.

There are 10 persons in the County Gaol now; 7 males and 3 females.

Belleville's summer resort, Massassaga Point, was opened last week.

Twelve farmers competed in a plowing match on Calvin Day's farm, near Bath, last Tuesday. The right kind of matches.

Forty engines are located at Belleville in charge of Mr. Reid—one of the most capable, practical and experienced men in the employ of the G. T. R. company.

Sir Charles Tupper intends subsidizing the Napanee and Tamworth Railway to the extent of $3,200 per mile for 28 miles; the whole grant not to exceed $89,600.

A baby was born in the Kingston penitentiary yesterday—an unusual event. The mother's name is Elliott, and about six moths ago she was sentenced at Lindsay for larceny.

Men and boys in Norwood play baseball on Sunday. If some missionary society would send a preacher and build a church back there the natives might be taught better.—*News-Argus.*

The reports from the drives on the streams running into the Trent and Moira rivers are very encouraging as they are making excellent progress. The advance guard is expected at Belleville the close of this week.

Dr. Johnson, of Bridgewater, passed through Stirling on Wednesday on his way to visit his father in Prince Edward, who was ill. He arrived just in time to see him expire. The old gentlemen was father of James and Robt. Johnson, of Rawdon, and formerly lived in that township.

Mr. Alex. Robertson, M. P., has applied for and received from Hon. M. Bowell, acting Minister of Marine and Fisheries, an order on Mr. Wilmot for 100,000 young white fish and 100,000 salmon trout, to be distributed in the Bay of Quinte from Tranton westerly under the direction of Fishery Inspector Wilkins.

Says the Picton *Times*:—"Mrs. John Hopkins, of Picton, is probably the oldest inhabitant of Prince Edward County, if not in Ontario. She is 103 years of age, having been born in County Down, Ireland, in 1780. She has five children, 29 grandchildren, 51 great-grandchildren, and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

The Government of the Dominion has at length decided to erect a lifeboat station at Wellington, in charge of Capt. Hugh McCullough; and another at Popular Point, in charge of Capt. Leory Spafford. At Salmon Point, the cannon, which is to be fired at intervals in snow-storms or foggy weather, is to be placed in charge of Captain L. Hudgin.

Mr. Edgar Caverly, of Rawdon, bricklayer, went out to Minnesota about April 1st, expecting to share the reported fabulous wealth of the west. He has now returned, and says he had enough of it. Minnesota and Manitoba are being overrun with newcomers, and bricklayers were working for less wages than they can get right here in Hastings county. His advice to all is to stay right at home and do the best you can, for they will not do better by giving way to the western fever.—*News-Argus.*

The *Intelligencer* says a very sharp trick was perpetrated on the market the other morning: They divided the hide of an old horse into two parts, which they sold to a buyer as two separate hides at $2 each, and afterwards sold the two half hides to a partner of the first buyer at $1.25 each. Thus, by dishonesty for which they ought to be made to smart, they realized $6.50 for a hide which was worth probably $2. We cannot commend this example to others for imitation.

Here's another temperance lecture: Robert Read, an Englishman, was employed for some time as construction foreman on one of the railways being built through this county, and received good wages. He fell into bad company, got on a prolonged spree exposed himself, caught cold, and died on Thursday last at Mr. Thos. McGowan's, Rawdon, where he had been sent and cared for by order of the township council. He was an intelligent man, his father being a large contractor in England, but fills a pauper's grave, and all through liquor.

The Kingston *News* of Wednesday says: "One of our despatches to-day tells of a young man in Connecticut who has been sleeping since Christmas, waking twice a day for meals only. The doctors regard the case as a marvel and cannot explain it. An exactly similar case exists in Kingston. A lady here, who is still alive, slept for a period of ten years, only waking for meals; she then recovered and remained in perfect consciousness for a year and a half, resembling Rip Van Winkle in that she was oblivious of all that passed during her slumber. She then sank into unconsciousness again and is in that condition now."

A Great Fire.

A fire occurred in Toronto about ten o'clock on Saturday in which property representing $40,000 was burnt to ashes. Only two or three persons witnessed the conflagration, the existence of which was not known to the crowd that was passing within a few yards of the fire. The brigade was not notified of the affair, nor are they probably aware yet of what has taken place. The fire was in the Deputy Receiver-General's office on Toronto street. Only a few seconds were occupied in the work of destruction. The property destroyed was in the shape of condemned $1 and $2 bank notes, and the bundle was consigned to the furnace by Mr. Henderson, caretaker of the building, in the presence of a few witnesses.—*Evening News.*

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
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OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MADOC Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. B. Ousement & Co. Manufacturers of Machine Knives. GENERAL JOBBING DONE.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Ousement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 319. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 31, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR:—I had much pleasure in spending the 24th of May in our little town which presented quite a lively holiday appearance, with all its places of business closed, with one exception. But why was this? Is not this man a loyal citizen? I should hope so, but why not close his place of business on the Queen's birthday, a day held sacred by all loyal citizens. I understand from remarks thrown out by merchants and others that he is in the habit of keeping his shop open upon all holidays. His christian regard for his fellow laborers ought to compel him to close instead of trying to take advantage of their loyalty. It is to be hoped that in future *all* places of business will be closed alike, and thus put all merchants and clerks upon equal footing.

ONE INTERESTED.

Madoc, May 26th, 1883.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, 28th inst. Present—J. Caskey, Reeve; W. Thompson, Deputy Reeve; Councillors English, McKinnon and Broad.

Road beat No. 58 was granted one road scraper.

Moved by Mr. English, seconded by Mr. McKinnon, that Ina McCarty be paid $1.00 for fixing bridge near Mr. Hart's place.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. English and McKinnon, road beat No. 39 was extended to the line between the 2nd and 3rd concessions, between lots 5 and 6, H. Devolin to be pathmaster.

On motion Messrs. Harkless and George Rollins were allowed to do their statute labor on a road letting them out to the main road, under the superintendence of the present pathmaster.

Road beat No. 59 was granted a scraper on condition that Marmora Council pay one half the cost.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. McKinnon, that before voting any money for roads this year the Road Surveyor be sent to examine the places, and ascertain what am't of money may be required.—Carried.

The Treasurer was paid the sum of $7.31, discount and postage, for 1882.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr McKinnon, that road beat No. 8 be divided, and that J. H. Dunn, T. A. Dunn, L. Harris, Wm. McCoy, D. Macbeth, John Taylor, H. Seymour, and Widow Campbell, form new beat and that J. H. Dunn be pathmaster.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Broad and Thompson, Samuel Knott was paid the sum of $6 for fixing a culvert on 6th concession.

The REVIEW account for printing to date, $47.38, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. English and McKinnon, Thos. Parks, Wm. Deline, and John Deline were allowed to do their statute labor on road leading out to main road, under the superintendence of present pathmaster.

Twenty-one applications for money grants on roads were received, the amounts asked for representing a total of over $500. The Road Surveyor was instructed to examine the different places on which grants were asked.

The following By-laws received their several readings and were passed:—

By-law No. 162, to give effect to a certain clause in the amended Municipal Act of 1883, passed by the Legislature of the Province of Ontario in the Thirty-sixth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

By-law No. 163, defining the duties of Overseers of Highways.

By-law No. 164, for restraining and regulating animals running at large in the Township of Madoc.

By-law No. 165, to prevent cruelty to animals, protecting graves, tombs, tombstones, trees, sidewalks, etc.

By-law No. 166, for preventing the stoppage of water courses by filth and rubbish being thrown in the streets and highways, and for preventing immoral practices, etc.

By-law No. 167, defining the duties of poundkeepers.

By-law No. 168, respecting line fences, and defining the duties of fence viewers.

By-law No. 169, for imposing and collecting fines and penalties for violating any By-law of the Township of Madoc.

Madoc 29th.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Broad, that W. J. Rollins be allowed to go on and expend the grant on the road on lot 28 between 9th and 10th concessions, amount $25, to the supplemented by one half the amount by work.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and English, Mr. Broad was instructed to go and repair the culvert at Albert Pringle's house and bend in the report.

On motion the Trustees of School Sections whose school houses were used for polling places at the late Ontario Elections, were paid the sum of $4.00 each.

Council adjourned to the 11th day of June.

COURT OF REVISION.

Council met as a court of Revision on Tuesday, 29th inst., the Reeve in the chair, and all the members present.

The following appeals were heard:—

Benj. Hobson applied to be assessed for E pt lot 19 in the 1st concession in place of Geo. H. Stock. Granted.

Peter Sandiford was assessed for lot 16 in the 3rd concession, in place of O. Johnson.

James Miller was assessed for the N ½ of lot 9, 4th con., in place of John Wannamaker.

John A. Donohue was entered on the assessment for the W ½ lot 16 in the 2nd con.

Ordered that the Midland Railway be assessed for $900 in place of $1500.

Adam Allen complained of over assessment on N ½ S ½ lot 5 in the 8th concession. Ordered to remain as assessed.

John C. Moore complained of over assessment, ordered to remain as assessed.

Michael Quirk's assessment was ordered to remain as before.

Court adjourned till 11th of June.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

EGANVILLE.

The inhabitants of this section were greatly shocked at the sudden death of William Boland, stage owner of this place. On Saturday night when driving the mail and within about a mile of this village and while laughing and talking with his passengers his head fell forward and he leant heavily against the person sitting next him. The passenger became alarmed and called to him; receiving no answer, he called to the other passengers and it was found he was dead. He was a young man very much respected, genial, kind, attentive to business and obliging, and was a general favorite. His funeral took place Monday afternoon, it was very largely attended not half the people being able to get into the church. He was 32 years of age. His parents and friends have the sympathy of the whole community at their sudden and sad bereavement.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

As there appears to have been some strange stories relative to the large amount of snow which fell last winter, in the back townships, I forward the subjoined statement furnished from the Meteorological Observatory, Bancroft, by Mr. Cleak:—Greatest depth of snow at any one time on the ground, 3 feet, 9 in. Total depth of snow which fell, seven feet. The lowest thermometer fall was 34 degrees below zero, on the 10th of February.

Spring came in warm and the snow melted rapidly (so that the rivers and streams are very high), but since then we have had extremely cold weather, and vegetation is backward. Fall grain, however, looks good. The settlers are well forward with spring ploughing and seeding, and within the last few days many of those who had fallows chopped, have fired them and had a good burn.

The Hastings Road has been settled up for a number of years, and the early settlers who came in hale and hearty, are becoming old, and dropping into the grave one after another. This week the duty devolved on me to record the death of Elizabeth, the wife of Mr. M. Bowers, of the Hastings Road, Dungannon, who died very suddenly on the 11th of May, in the seventieth year of her age. Mrs. Bowers, who was always remarkably healthy and active, on the 11th appeared to be in her usual health, and was working in the garden with her husband. She went into the house and laid down, and Mr. Bowers happening to go in shortly after found her apparently in great pain; he went as quickly as possible for her daughter-in-law, Mrs. G. Bowers—who lives on an adjoining lot—but after her arrival she only breathed twice and then died. Mrs. Bowers leaves a large family of grown up sons and daughters to lament her loss. She was buried at Bancroft last Sunday, a large number of persons being present. The Rev. W. B. Tucker conducted the funeral service.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, May 19th, 1883.

Court of Revision.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of Hungerford will be held in the Town Hall, Tweed, on Monday, June 4th, 1883. All interested please attend.

THOMAS GRAHAM,
Township Clerk.

Tweed, May 19, 1883. 318-2t

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE of $100.00 in favor of John Ellis, and given by Wm. Keene. The note was drawn up some time last fall, payable in one year from date. All parties are warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said note as it will not be paid. Any one returning the same will be rewarded.

JOHN ELLIS.

Madoc, May 19, 1883. 318-3w.

Farm for Sale.

NORTH half Lot No. 4, in the 8th concession of Madoc. About 70 acres in good cultivation. Good buildings. Spring creek. Two good wells. Possession immediately after harvest. Apply on the premises to

THOMAS MARRIN,
Or CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc Village.

Madoc, May 15, 1883. 317-tf

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BERT'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, June 4th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 80 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NOTICE,

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of the united Townships of Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on Tuesday, 19th June, 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, 22nd May, 1883. 318-2t

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

WATT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
12.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
13.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
14.	Ulcerated Sore Throat, Quinsy,	25
15.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
16.	Hooping Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
19.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
20.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
21.	Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Influenza,	25
22.	Whooping Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
23.	Kidney Disease, General Debility,	25
24.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	25
25.	Sore Throat, Mumps, Inflammation,	25
26.	Urinary Diseases, Gravel, Calculi,	25
27.	Painful Menstruation, Scanty Flow,	25
28.	Dropsy, Scanty Secretion of Urine,	25
29.	Sore Throat, Mumps, Inflammation,	25
30.	Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Influenza,	25
31.	Whooping Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
32.	Kidney Disease, General Debility,	25
33.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	25
34.	Impotency and Painful Menses,	25
35.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
36.	Cholera Infantum, Vomiting, Sickness,	25
37.	Sore Throat, Mumps, Inflammation,	25
38.	Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Influenza,	25
39.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
40.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address WATT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MANUFACTORY, 2045 W. Main, Proprietor.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to loan on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 341

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 312

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before calling, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is vacated. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 29, 1882. 299

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'r's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 19th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

a A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

d Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

The Pioneer as a Wallflower.—A Millionaire Ballet Dancer.—How She Won Him.—Chit-Chat.

The Engaged Girl.

Engaged young ladies (says the New York *Journal*) are the prescribed wall-flowers of society. The vast majority of them are pretty, or they would not be engaged, but how many of them wear out their beauty in the vain hope that engagement will mean marriage, and that marriage will mean happiness. Every girl who goes to balls and parties, to the opera and race meetings, to Saratoga, or on one of the fashionable steamers to Europe, can tell you that should one of these doomed ones attract the attention of the other sex sufficiently to provoke an inquiry as to her name and station it is enough to kill all interest in her to answer:—"That's Miss So-and-so. She's engaged!" As for the engaged one, if she be a faithful sweetheart, she is bound to consider herself as somebody labeled and ticketed, and laid by for future use. Knowing the irrational jealousy of man, she devotes all her thoughts to appearing above the suspicion of flirtation—or even above the suspicion of taking the remotest interest in any male human being other than he who has laid a first and second mortgage on her, and may be flourishing a free foot and a fellow to it at the very moment she is pining in the metaphorical but tangible weed of widowhood. If she be, on the other hand, what is termed a "lively" girl, and can not understand why a young lady who is engaged should make a sort of social mummy of herself, and mixes innocently, but joyously, in the ordinary pleasures of girls of her age, she is open to the basest misconstruction of her own sex—and will surely incur it. There is not a society girl who reads these lines who can not call to mind an instance in her own circle of acquaintance where the conduct of a fellow female of her coterie—innocent enough in itself—has not been stigmatized by persons of her own age and sex as "outrageous," simply because she had the misfortune to be "engaged."

Even a wife is more free from espionage than an engaged girl. The wife, at all events, has the fact to fall back upon that she has a husband. He is supposed to be, and in the vast majority of cases is, the best judge of what his wife ought to do and say, and where she ought to go, and with whom, whether he is along or not. Any person, therefore, who runs the risk of offending the wife, makes a certainty of offending the husband, and it is this fact which makes the society and the conversation and even the presence of young married women so delightful in American social life. With the engaged girl, who is tied up equally as tight domestically, and infinitely more so socially, the case is very different. The mere fact she is engaged brings down on her an arrow from every female belt. She is, and she knows she is, the target for the very sharpest weapons of female archery. If wounded, she has no husband to fall back upon; and her instinct teaches her that the arrow which has pierced her own breast would doubly rankle in the breast of her lover if she were to call upon him to pull it out. Her only safety is in the belief that it is not there. He, in the meantime, secure of the prize which he has set aside pretty much as he sets aside a box of collars—to utilize when in his judgment the proper time has come—is pretty much of a privileged character in social life. Fifth avenue and Murray hill can furnish forth any day of the week a hundred such. There is no restraint placed upon him in society. He is just as welcome to balls and parties, and to lead the german, while he is merely engaged, as he would be if he had just left the paternal nest. Far sighted mothers, who know from experience that six out of ten engagements never come to anything, do not frown upon their daughters, who, not being themselves engaged, take a delighted pleasure in showing themselves off to their best advantage beforehim, a pursuit in which they are greatly abetted by the knowledge or report that some other woman has had the impudence to get a lien upon him.

A Genuine Attraction.

Miss Carrie Astor, daughter of William B. Astor, heiress expectant to millions upon millions, put in our most exquisite society (says a New York letter), has become a ballet-dancer. Her debut was in the presence of a jammed crowd of eager spectators. The dance was a Dutch reel, elaborated by new and picturesque movements. Miss Astor wore a correct Dutch peasant costume, consisting of a red merino skirt and a white muslin waist; her hair was braided behind and branded with an ornamental gold device, while her cap, modelled after those worn by the girls of the province of Friesland, was prettily coquettish. She had heavy gold bracelets, a gold linked-chain necklace, a diamond brooch and diamond ear-rings. She danced gracefully, to the music of zithers, and was applauded with immense enthusiasm. No performance by the expert Cavallazzi, the ballet premier of grand opera at the Academy of Music, ever gained half the approbation. Of course, Miss Astor didn't do this on the stage, though it was part of a show at which a dollar admission fee was charged. This happened at the Kirmesse, or Dutch festival given for a charitable object. If Manager Palmer, of the Union Square theatre, could secure such attractive actresses he wouldn't look in vain for recruits to take the place of seceders from his company, and finally retire from the business in despair, as he has this week done.

Mlle. De Frago's Choice.

As the controversy has often been waged as to whether it is competent for a lady to propose marriage, an interesting example may be quoted, the heroine being no other than the wife of M. de Lesseps. This distinguished lady was at La Chamaye when all Europe was astir about the achievements of the Suez enterprise. One day in the garden she saw De Lesseps walking on a terrace. She plucked a rose, and, going up to him, begged of him, for her sake, to wear it at dinner. He asked her if she did not mean it for his son. No; it was for himself. De Lesseps explained to her that he was on the wrong side of sixty, while she was not yet nineteen. That did not matter; what his age was had never occurred to her. She had only thought of his grandness and his goodness. How was it possible for a man reared on the sunny side of a Pyrenean mountain to reason down the feelings this confession aroused? Time was given to Mlle. de Prago to reflect, and she was given to understand that no friendship would be lost were she to change her mind after the bans had been published. The marriage, however, was celebrated contemporaneously with the Suez fetes.

Chit-Chat.

The philosoper who said "figures never lie" did not know much about ballet girls.

The blushing cheek of maidenhood grows brighter as it grows older, but the brightness is often due to rouge.

When a pair of eloping lovers get married on board a train, as has been done, the affair might properly be spoken of as a "car-coupling."

"I want to get a warrant," said a colored woman indignantly, the other day, to Col. Saltmarsh. "What for?" "She called me out of my name."

"I would like scalloped oysters," she remarked. He answered, meaning to be funny: "I don't know how to scallop oysters." "Then bias some," said she.

"Are you any relation to my sister?" He blushed and stammered until the young lady, taking pity on him, solved the matter by saying: "No, but he'd like to be—wouldn't you, Alfred?"

A Georgia maiden thus acknowledges the receipt of a bouquet: Oh! the permeating aroma of that altogether too lovely exuberance of nature inflated my afflatus and kindled in my soul a passion that time can not obliterate!

"You made a little mistake in your announcement yesterday, sir." "Very likely. It is almost impossible not to make a mistake sometimes. What was it?" "You said me and Lizzie Perkins were bothered, when we were not bothered at all. We are betrothed, sir."

"Ladies' handkerchiefs are embroidered with mottoes suitable for the mood of the day, such as: "I am cross, don't speak to me;" "What a lovely day;" "I don't care for company," etc. The men will follow suit with such emblems as "I will pay you next week;" "Don't care if I do;" "Damfino;" "Lend me a quarter;" "See you later," etc.

A new baby recently arrived in the family of a Louisville journalist, and papa was excessively proud over the event. Turning to the old black nurse, "Aunty," said he, stroking the little pate, "this boy seems to have a journalistic head." "Oh," cried the untutored old Aunty, soothingly, "never you mind 'bout dat; dat'll come all right in time."

Committee of Solicitation—"Is Mrs. Smith at home?" Mary Ann (lately landed)—"No, ma'am." Second lady of Committee—"How unfortunate! We wanted to see her on business. Please tell her so when you hand her these cards." Third lady—"Have you any idea when she will be in?' Mary Ann (who has been drilled for formalities only)—"Yes, ma'am; she said when she ran out on the piazza as how she'd come right in again as soon as she heard the door shut."

"Now, children," said Mrs. Shoddy, as she finished staining their lips and chins with rouge; "now, children, after you are out a little while you must ring Mrs. Envious' bell and pretend you've called to play with her little daughter. If she asks you what made the red stains on your face, tell her you had strawberries for dinner. There," she muttered, when the children were out of sight, "there, I guess she'll be blind with envy when she thinks I have been able to buy strawberries at 40 cents a pint."

Young Smith called on Miss Higgenbottom a few nights ago, and got very wet on his way to the young lady's residence. After he arrived nothing would do but she must make a fire for him, and in spite of his protestations she soon had a roaring fire started. Drawing near it, Mr. Smith poised one foot on the other in front of the blaze. For some moments not a word was spoken. Presently the young lady gentlyremarked: "Mr. Smith, please take down the blower; I think the fire has a good start." Down came the feet amid smiles from the girl.

—A story is told of a popular English comedian finding himself one day umbrellaless and cabless in a furious rain storm in London. He accosted a wayfarer enjoying an expansive umbrella with a cordial, "Why, how do you do?" as he slipped under the eaves of the grateful shelter. "I am so glad to see you," he continued, hooking his arm into his neighbor's; "I wanted to tell you how Miss —— of the Gaiety raves about you," and so he rattled on until he reached the hotel, whither he was bound, when, looking his benefactor in the face, he exclaimed: "Why, by Jove, what have I done? I thought you were —— ——! A thousand pardons." He told the story amid much laughter in the hotel, and at its conclusion a critical friend remarked that the comedian's scarf was in some disorder. The fact that a valuable diamond and pearl pin was missing became painfully associated in his mind with that man with the umbrella, though how the thing was done, if it had been done by him, he could not say.

He Admitted That There Was No Place Like Home.

"You seem in a bad fix," said a philanthropist to a man sitting on the curbstone looking much depressed in spirits.

"Not so awful bad as I might be," was the reply.

"Have you no home?"

"Oh, yes, I've got one."

"Why don't you go there, then?"

"Because I don't want to."

"But you should,for the poet says, 'be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.'"

"And right the poet was, too, I was at home not an hour ago, and the house was turned upside down, all the beds out of the window,and the furniture in the corners,and my wife with a dish rag around her head, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising Sam Hill, and four niggers beating carpets, and the paper hangers at work,and a window cleaner with a hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospects of any, and the duce to pay generally—oh, you had the best ago shootin', and you're right, too, there's no place like home."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Some Toothsome Summer Dishes.

EGGS AND BEET ROOT.—Take some slices of dressed beet-root; toss them in some fresh olive oil made perfectly hot; arrange them in a dish; place some poached and trimmed eggs in a circle round the beet-root; add pepper; squeeze lemon juice over, and serve directly.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Cut up a small chicken, or take a few slices of ham, and boil until the meat is entirely done. Remove the chicken or meat, and throw into the liquor a quart of shelled peas, some pepper and salt. Boil until entirely done, and then thicken the soup, when you may add another pint of peas boiled in a different vessel, and a lump of butter the size of a goose egg.

CONSERVE OF STRAWBERRIES.—Prepare the fruit as for preserving, allowing half a pound of loaf sugar to one pound of fruit. sprinkle the sugar over the fruit at night, in the morning put on the fire in a kettle, and boil until the berries are clear. Spread on dishes, and put in the sun until dry; after which roll in sugar and preserve in jars.

RASPBERRY JAM.—To every quart of ripe raspberries allow a pound of best loaf sugar; put sugar and berries into a pan, and let them stand two or three hours; then boil them in a porcelain kettle, taking off the scum carefully; when no more scum rises mash them and boil them to a smooth marmalade; when cold put in tumblers. Blackberry and strawberry jam can be made in the same way.

PRESERVED CHERRIES.—Pick and stone the cherries; put them in layers with powdered sugar, in a deep earthern dish, allowing half a pound of sugar to each pound of cherries; let them stand in a cool place three days; then boil altogether in a copper preserving kettle, drawing the kettle from the fire, or stirring it down every time it boils, until it has boiled up six times; then pour all into an earthern dish and let them cool; when cool take up the cherries from the syrup; drain them; lay them in thin layers, on hair sieves in a warm oven, to dry; turn them out on clean sieves every six hours until they are quite dry; they may then be packed in boxes between layers of paper.

BEEF TONGUE SALAD.—Boil one smoked beef tongue until thoroughly done, when cold grate it very fine. Then take the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, mashed fine, add two tablespoonsful of fine olive oil to the eggs, beat in well; then a dessertspoonful of fine made mustard mixed, half a teaspoonful of salt; pepper to taste and about a quarter of a pint of good vinegar; beat the dressing well; when the salad is wanted, mix the dressing with the beef tongue. This makes a nice sandwich. Chicken salad and oyster salad may be made the same way, adding celery to the former.

POTATO SALAD.—Cut ten or twelve boiled potatoes into slices from a quarter to half an inch thick, put into a salad bowl with four tablespoonsful of tarragon or plain vinegar, six tablespoonsful of best salad oil, one teaspoonful of minced parsley, and pepper and salt to taste; stir well, that all be thoroughly mixed. It should be made two or three hours before needed on the table. Anchovies, olives, or any pickles may be added to this salad, as also bits of cold beef, chicken or turkey if desired. But it is excellent without these.

MUSHROOM CATSUP.—Cut off the stubs from the broad flat mushrooms; peel and break them into small bits; strew salt equally over them, allowing a large tablespoonful to every quart of the pulp. Let them stand twenty-four hours; put all into a saucepan and let it boil gently for three quarters of an hour; strain and let it stand to settle over night. Next day pour off the clear part, and to every pint of liquor add a few blades of mace, twelve black pepper corns, and the same of allspice, a piece of bruised ginger and eight cloves. Simmer it twenty minutes, and when cold bottle it, with the spices equally divided.

PICKLED BEET ROOT.—Wash the beet perfectly, not cutting any of the fiberous roots, lest the juice escape; put in sufficient water to boil it, and when the skin will come off easily it is sufficiently cooked, and may be taken out and laid upon a cloth to cool. Having rubbed off the peel, cut the beet into thick slices, pour over it cold vinegar prepared as follows: Boil a quart of vinegar with an ounce of whole black pepper, and an equal weight of dry ginger, and let it stand until quite cold. Keep closely corked.

Eccentric Suicides.

Because his mother lent his horse to his brother against his will, Henan Hegley, aged 22, of Millersville, Ohio, took a fatal dose of morphine.

R. F. Gibbs, once a circus clown, of Fort Worth, Tex. killed himself by swallowing a decotion of laudanum, arsenic, morphine, and sulphate of zinc.

The family of Peter R. Selover, an old farmer of Owasco, N.Y., persuaded him to leave the farm and move to town. He became so homesick that he hanged himself.

Solon Engel, of Tangipahoa, La., made his will, staked off ground where he wished to be buried in his garden, carried a box to the place, seated himself upon it, put the muzzle of a gun in his mouth, and pushing the trigger with the ramrod, was instantly killed.

After John Anthes, of Delaven, Ill., had loaded his effects upon a car prior to moving his family to Dakota, the contents of the car were seized on an attachment for debt, when Anthes whipped out a pistol shot himself dead. He was 40 years of age, and had a wife and five small children.

The Value of a Goldsmith's Shop.

A pine floor laid in a gold worker's shop in ten years become worth $150 per foot. A Syracuse jeweller once bought for less than $50 some sweepings that gave $206 worth of gold. A tub in his cellar, into which is blown the dust from a polishing lathe, accumulates $50 a year. A workman in his shop carried off on the tip of his moistened finger $30 of filings in a few weeks. Workmen sometimes oil their hair and then run their fingers through it, leaving a deposit of gold particles, which they afterward wash out.

A GREAT REVELATION.

Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Dr. Selwyn Stanley Medore the Metropolitan Scientific Association of London.

"The free and independent thought of this age accepts statements only where they are proven to be truth, while the developments of mental power seem equally great in every other department of life. The valuable inventions of the day are counted by thousands. The increase of scientific study is universal. The spirit of inquiry in all fields is so marked as to cause comment on every side, while people seem investigating and advancing in every direction which can help them morally, mentally or physically. This is specially true of the human body and everything which concerns it, and the truths which the people have found, even in the last fifty years, are simply marvellous. How really ignorant some cultured and supposeably scientific people were only a few years ago as compared with the present day, may be better understood from a few

ILLUSTRATIVE FACTS.

"A prominent American writer prepared an elaborate essay to prove that steamships could never cross the Atlantic, and his pamphlet was issued just in time to be carried by the first steamer that came to England. People once believed that the heart was the seat of life and health. It is now known that this organ is only a pump, simply keeping in motion what other and more important organs of the body have created and transformed. It was once supposed that if a person felt a pain in the back, the liver was deranged; if a pain came in the lower chest the lungs were affected and consumption was near; it is now known that a pain in the back indicates diseased kidneys, while troubles in the lower chest arise from a disordered liver and not imperfect lungs. A severe pain in the head was once thought to come from some partial derangement of the brain; it is now known that troubles in other parts of the body and away from the head, cause headaches and that only by removing the cause can the pain be cured. It is a matter of

PRIVATE HISTORY

that General Washington was bled to death. His last illness was slight and caused principally by weariness. A physician was called who bled him copiously. Strange to say, the patient became no better! Another doctor was called, who again took away a large amount of the vital fluid. Thus in succession four physicians drew away the life of a great man who was intended by nature for an old age, and who prematurely died—murdered by malpractice—bled to death. That was the age of medical bleeding!"

The speaker then graphically described another period which came upon the people, in which they assigned the origin of all diseases to the stomach and after showing the falsity of this theory, and that the kidneys and liver were the causes of disease, and that many people are suffering from kidney and liver troubles to-day who do not know it, but who should know it and attend to them at once, continued:

"Let us look at this matter in a little more closely. The human body is the most perfect and yet the most delicate of all created things. It is capable of the greatest results and it is liable to the greatest disorders. The slightest causes sometimes seem to throw its delicate machinery out of order while the most simple and commonsense care restores and keeps them in perfect condition. When it is remembered that the amount of happiness or misery we are to have in this world is dependent upon a perfect body, is it not strange that simple precautions and care are not exercised? This is one of the most vital questions of life. People may avoid it for the present, but there is certain to come a time in every one's sexperence when it must be faced.

"And here pardon me for relating a little personal experience. In the year 1870, I found myself losing both in strength and health. I was unaccountably tired, my appetite was fickle, my head troubled me at times and occasionally pains would shoot through different portions of my body. I could assign no cause for this decline, but it continued, until finally I called to my aid two prominent physicians. After treating me for some time the declared I was suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that they could do nothing more for me. At this time I was so weak I could not raise my head from the pillow and I

FAINTED REPEATEDLY

My heart beat so rapidly it was with difficulty I could sleep. My lungs were also badly involved. I could retain nothing upon my stomach, while the most intense pains in my back and bowels caused me to long for death as a relief. It was at this critical juncture that a physical longing which I felt (and which I most firmly believe was an inspiration, caused me to send for the leaves of a plant I had once known in medical practice. After great difficulty I at last secured them and began their use in the form of tea. I noticed a lessening of the pain at once; I began to mend rapidly; in five weeks I was able to be about, and in two months I became perfectly well and have so continued to this day. It was only natural that such a result should have caused me to investigate most thoroughly. I carefully examined fields in medicine never before explored. I sought the cause of physical order and disorder, happiness and pain, and I found the kidneys and liver to be the governors, whose motions regulate the entire system."

After describing at length the offices of the kidneys and liver, and their important part in life, the doctor went on to say:

"Having found this great truth, I saw clearly the cause of my recovery. The simple vegetable leaf I had used was a food and restorer to my well nigh exhausted kidneys and liver. It had come to them when their life was nearly gone and by its simple, yet powerful influence, had purified, strengthened and restored them and saved me from death. Realizing the great benefit which a knowledge of this truth would give to the world I began in a modest way to treat those afflicted and *in every case* I found the same

HAPPY RESULTS

which I had experienced. Not only this, but many who were not conscious of any physical trouble, but who, at my suggestion, began the use of the remedy which had save my life, found their health steadily improving and their strength continually increasing. So universal, where used, was this true, that I determined the entire world should share in its results, and I therefore placed the formula for its preparation in the hands of Mr. H. H. Warner, a gentleman whom it cured of a severe kidney disease, and who, by reason of his personal worth, high standing, and liberality, has become known and popular to the entire world. This gentleman at once began the manufacture of the remedy on a most extensive scale, and to-day, Warner's Safe Cure, the pure remedy that saved my life, is known and used in all parts of the world and can be found on the shelves of every drug store.

"I am aware a prejudice exists toward proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well founded, but the value of a *pure* remedy is no less because it is a proprietary medicine. A justifiable prejudice exists toward quack doctors but is it right that this prejudice should extend towards all the doctors who are earnestly and intelligently trying to do their duty? Because Warner's Safe Cure saved my life before it became a proprietary medicine, is it reasonable to suppose that it will not cure others and keep still more from sickness now that it is sold with a government stamp on the wrapper? Such a theory would be childish."

The doctor then paid some high compliments to modern science, and closed his lecture as follows:

"How to restore the health when broken and how to keep the body perfect and free from disease must ever be man's highest study. That one of the greatest revelations of the present day has been made in ascertaining the true seat of health to be in the kidneys and liver all scientists now admit, and I can but feel that the discovery which I have been permitted to make, and which I have described to you, is destined to prove the greatest, best and most reliable friend to those who suffer and long for happiness, as well as to those who desire to keep the joys they now possess."

If you want to see a man indulge in the maizey dance, thread on his pet corn.

Every Person to be a Real Success. In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

It is stated as a fact that many people hear best when their eyes are closed. Think of this in church.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

To remove paint: Sit on a freshly daubed cellar door, or wash the rosy cheeks of a sleeping beauty.

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't remove themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can cure let's not endure. (15)

He is an even-tempered carpenter who can keep his spirit-level when another workman wants to borrow it.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. Europeas plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"I spread my waves from pole to pole," remarked the wig-maker as he rented another capillary adornament.

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Rev. Dr. Pusey left a personal estate of more than $80,000. All his property goes to his daughter, Miss Mary Amelia Brine. That is to say, it is all salted down.

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"Mr. Isaacs, can you tole me vere vas the first diamond?" "No, Mr. Yawcobs; vere vas it?" "Vy, Noah's son on der ark; he vas a Shem of der fast vater."

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Brigge' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

The poet said that cleanliness was next to godliness. This is not to be understood to apply to the kind of godliness represented in the top gallery of a theater.

"A. P." 126

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Printed.

DOMESTIC.

The influenza among horses at Montreal has been very fatal.

Kingston grocers have decided to close at 6.30 p.m.

The date of the meeting of the Ontario Synod is fixed for June 11th, at Kingston.

Large numbers of visitors are arriving at St. John to witness the centennial celebration.

Mgr. Fabre recently confirmed over two thousand children in a half dozen Montreal churches.

Mr. Chapleau is reported to have purchased an extensive tract of land near Los Angeles, California.

A return shows that the Government spent $620 upon the Russian Jewish refugees who came to Canada last summer.

Wm. Carrie, a Canada Southern brakesman, was struck by a bridge and killed at Hagersville.

A young child of Mr. C. Lalonge, of Wallacetown, fell into a pail of boiling water. The child died.

The brother of two Chicago millionaires was in the Kingston Police Court recently charged with vagrancy and larceny.

The rumor of negotiations for the purchase of the South Eastern railway is denied by the authorities of the Grand Trunk.

Mr. Herbert, agent of one of the candidates in Montmagny at the election, has been fined $200 for bribery and corruption.

In arranging the residue of the parliamentary library saved from the late fire at Quebec, about 5,000 complete volumes have been found.

Montreal Lincensed Victuallers have sent a strong deputation to Ottawa to unite with their Ontario *confreres* in opposition to the new License Bill.

The Manitoba Legislature has been opened. The Speech from the Throne was remarkable for the hostile tone to Ontario on the boundary question.

Col. Villiers, brigade-major, has been at Belleville and inspected the ground proposed as a site for the brigade camp, which did not meet with his approval.

Lieutenant Perry, inspector of the Mounted Police, is said to have made $60,000 by selling out his share in the gold mine discovered at Medicine Hat. N. W. T.

The Quebec Music Hall, the chief theatrical and public hall, was offered at auction, but was withdrawn, only $6,000 being bid. It originally cost $62,000.

There was a report that Jerry Donovan, (O'Donovan Rossa,) the dynamite man, was in Montreal recently in company with a citizen who was quietly chaperoning him around.

A young man named Albert Arkay has been brought to Kingston from Ompah, where some time ago he was accicentally shot. He was in a canoe, when a hunter mistook him for a deer.

UNITED STATES.

A Jersey City despatch says:—An unusually large number of cases of insanity are coming to light in this county.

Wabash Railroad stock fell about six points at Chicago recently.

The will of Mrs. Elizabeth Bayard was filed recently. The estate is valued at $10,000,000.

The Chicago *Citizen*, published by John F. Finerb, member of Congress, has an editorial headed "Boycott the Pope."

At Lexington, Ga., Jones the wife murderer attempted suicide by opening his veins with a piece of tin.

The propeller Job Wilson has been found wrecked in Chesapeake Bay, off Rinakintink River. The fate of the crew is unknown.

A large grain shipper at Chicago is reported as asserting that he gets a rebate of five cents per hundred from the regular rates to the seaboard.

Alice Zimmerman, the handsome and cultured wife of Frank Zimmerman, of New York, while insane plunged a pair of scissors into her 12 day old daughter's neck.

Chas. F. Kring, who murdered Dora Brocester in St. Louis eighe years ago, and had remarkable success in fighting the law and escaping punishment, died in the hospital recently.

The Boston-Montreal express, leaving Boston at eight a. m. was derailed at East Granville Vt., by a misplaced switch. The engine, mail, baggage, and two freights were wrecked.

At Adrian, Mich., Mrs. George Wirth publicly horswhipped C. E. Rogers, grain dealer on the street, in presence of a large crowd. Mrs. Wirth claims that Rogers made indecent proposals.

GENERAL.

A ministerial crisis is impending in Italy.

The Right Hon. Sir John McNeill, G.C.B, is dead.

The new Turkish chamber will meet in October.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has started for England to visit the ex-Empress Eugeine.

The Brazilian Ministry has resigned. Saraiva will probably be the next Premier.

The German Emperor has consented to the retirement of many high officers of the army.

Bismarck says the Vatican will surely repent if it rejects the offers of the Prussian Government.

France has openly proclaimed at Hong Kong her intention to exercise a protectorate over Tonquin.

The Duke of Edinburgh and Lord Wolseley have started for Moscow to attend the coronation of the Czar.

The Pope has sent a reply to Prussia's last note. It is hoped it will enable negociations to end successfully.

The Honolulu *Gazette* insists that Chinese immigration be restricted to the requirements of the sugar plantations.

Mr. Norton, U. S. Minister in Paris, gives a ball on the 25th inst. He has invited prominent members of the English colony.

The Nose.

Perhaps you may think that there is not anything to say concerning this part of the face, but that is a mistake. The nose, indeed, has much to complain of—there are so few persons who are thoroughly satisfied with the appendage they possess. I know, I may add, a family with a great historical name whom you can not offend worse than by alluding to the mere word "nose" in their presence; and to allude to their own nose would be sufficient to provoke a challenge. You may smile, but this is a fact.

"How is it that there are so few ugly noses in these parts?" I asked a lady the other day, whilst admiring her lovely children. "Our *levatrici*" (*sages-femmes* in French, but monthly nurses would do as well here), she said, "take care to form the child's features into correct shape, from the moment it is born until it leaves their care, when the mother continues the operation, which is to gently pinch and stroke the nose downward every time the child is washed and dressed," and thus "stumps" are never seen. But this must be done from the very first day; and, in like manner, the mouth may be prevented from growing into very wide proportions if small mouth-pieces are provided for children wholly or partially brought up by hand.

Even children no longer babies and all young persons may improve the shape of the nose by using the handkerchief in a downward direction, instead of brushing it upward and from side to side.

Children should be checked if they rub up their nose with their hands. All habits, indeed, which tend to spoil the shape or enlarge the nostrils must be checked. Red noses are usually the result of tight lacing or tight boots, which make both the hands and nose red, Over eating and drinking also produces a red nose; cold feet and hands likewise do the same. Any obstacle to a proper circulation of the blood, indeed, always makes the nose red. When red without any of these causes, then there is a skin disease, and the usual remedies must be adopted. Always use linen handkerchiefs, whatever may be the fashion. And now, a hint, which I think will be of great service to you, especially if you are apt to take a cold in the head. Well, then, every morning, as soon as you rise, plunge your face in cold water, and draw up the water into the nose several times. This, besides preventing cold, cleanses and clears the head, and braces all its organs. Lastly, this operation is particularly recommended to all who sing, as by keeping the nose and head clear the voice is rendered stronger and more tuneful, and singing itself becomes easier.

The remedy is so easy that it is worth trying, but precisely because it is easy, no one perhaps will try it. *If* you try it, however, do not expect a miracle, but continue the practice every morning, when I am sure you will be satisfied with the result. I need not, I hope, warn you against the snuff-box, be it even a diamond one. Snuff-boxes are now reserved for antiquarian collections, or for some few aged people who retain the habit from their fathers.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

Of all thieves fools are the worst; they rob you of time and temper.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.

If Satan ever laughs it must be at hypocrites; they are the cheapest dupes he has.

The claims of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in condition to render them services.

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives.

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

Faith is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the enemy of the bad.

We sometimes meet an original gentleman, who, if manners had not existed, would have invented them.

If idleness be the root of all evil, then matrimony is good for something, for it sets many a poor woman to work.

Modesty is a grace which fine-loooking young men of large wealth are often taught by some severe experience, if it is ever learned.

Look not mournfully into the past, it can not come back again; wisely improve the present, for it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.

FOR THE MARINES.

A Tough Yarn from Ulster County, New York.

The New York *Tribune's* Kingston special reports that at Accord, Ulster county, the other day, a fiery meteor dropped in Rondout creek, sending up a column of steam and boiling water. Next day two boys found in the creek a sword six feet long, the blade pointing upward, and its hilt buried in the mud. The weapon has two edges, and weighs seventeen pounds. The blade is covered with hieroglyphics, and the workmanship upon the weapon is of the finest description. The hilt seems designed for a hand three times as large as a human hand. One boy is the son of Daniel Bell, an eccentric man, who claims to have made many valuable and important mineral discoveries, including massive diamonds in that vicinity.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The Irish Conspirators.—The Pope's Circular.—Some Outspoken Opinions thereon.—General News.

TRANSATLANTIC.

There has been a disastrous fire at Samara and a large portion of the town has been destroyed.

Mr. Kenny, M.P., described the Pope's circular as a shameful insult to the priests and people of Ireland.

While the King of Belgium was riding near Bois, his horse was run against by a bicyclist. The King was thrown to the ground, but not hurt.

During a fete and fireworks display in a village near Lisbon, a bomb filled with dynamite exploded, killing four persons and wounding twenty.

The United States steamer "Lancaster" has arrived in Cronstadt with the envoys to represent America at the coronation of the Czar. They were received with the usual honors.

The remains of Prince Gortschakoff were interred in the Church of St. Sergius, St. Petersburg. The Emperor, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other prominent officials were present.

The British barque "Arabia," from New Orleans, has arrived in Reval. Twenty of her crew died from small-pox. The captain attempted to enter Helsinger, and was fined 300 crowns for contravening the regulations of the port.

Altogether, six persons have been arrested at Ballina on a charge of conspiracy to murder landlords. An infernal machine and a number of firearms were seized. It is believed the arrests have been made through the evidence of an informer.

A correspondent of the *Temps* in London says Great Britain agrees with Lord Dufferin that Egypt does not need the rebel provinces in the Soudan. If the Khedive consents she will commence negotiations with the False Prophet with the object of defining their positions.

Judge O'Brien, in passing sentence on Fitzharris, said: "The crime of which you are convicted is morally the same as murder. The deaths of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke were mainly owing to your act in inducing Smith to point out the victims." The prisoner seemed stupefied at the sentence.

The *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the Pope's circular, says His Holiness has been misled, if not entirely deceived, by the emissaries of the British Government, who know that if the Parnell party remains unbroken it will hold the balance of power in the next Parliament.

The *Times* says the emigration scheme proposed by Canadian capitalists hangs fire, because of the objections of Mr. Gladstone to a system of State aid. It says the Cabinet will insist on the Canadian Government becoming responsible for the money loaned to further the scheme, probably thinking by that means that they will cause the project to be abandoned. There is reason to believe, however, that Canada will accept the responsibility.

At a meeting held to support the Parnell testimonial, Mr. Sexton, M.P., violently attacked the Goverment, declaring it the worst that ever ruled Ireland. He said the Papal circular applied only to the clergy. He thought it desirable to send a deputation to explain to His Holiness the true condition of affairs in Ireland. The Irish people were sorry to lose the valuable services of the clergy, but with or without allies, the movement must go on. (Cheers). Two priests present joined in the applause.

At a meeting of the National Land League held at Dublin, Mr. Biggar, M. P., said anything coming from the Pope should be received with much respect by the League. They should, at the same time, express their opinions in plain but inoffensive terms. He said that he was not suited for such a task, and, further, that it was unsafe for him to remark upon the present manner of administering justice. He urged the importance of preparing for a general election for members of Parliament. Mr. Moyne, a Parnellite member of Parliament, said the Irish people should take theology and not politics from Rome. Mr. Parnell, he declared, was the head of their political church.

AMERICAN.

A Valparaiso despatch says:—Peace with Bolivia is assured. Minister Aldrinate is waiting word from Tacna to go and sign the treaty.

The Brazilian Parliament has been opened. The message from the Emperor stated that the relations of Brazil with other countries was cordial.

The General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the United States met in Springfield, Ohio. Two hundred delegates were present.

The President of Mexico has sent a message to Congress asking authority to settle the foreign debts. He asks to be permitted to increase the import duties by five per cent.

The yearly meeting of the German Baptists or Dunkards opened at Bismark Grove, Lawrence, Kan. 10,000 were present from all parts of the United States. The meeting continued four days.

The Illinois House was forced into a deadlock by the opponents of the high license bill, but the friends of the bill rallied in sufficient force next morning to break the deadlock long enough to adopt an amendment fixing beer licenses at $250 and whiskey licenses at $500.

It is announced that China has decided to establish a consulate in Chicago for the protection of the seven hundred Chinamen in Chicago. It is claimed that the police raided their resort, indiscriminately, and thus confounded the innocent with the guilty.

A Harrodsburg, Ky., despatch says:—The jury returned a verdict of acquittal in the case of Congressman Thompson for killing Davis, the alleged betrayer of his wife. The jury were out an hour. The verdict was received with a deafening shout by the densely packed house. Thompson was warmly congratulated.

CANADIAN.

Plans for a new chapel in connection with Trinity College, Toronto, have been prepared. The building will cost $23,000.

A Temperance Convention was held in Picton, Ont., and a country branch of the Ontario Alliance reorganized. A strong central executive committee was formed to extend the organization throughout the country, and a number of resolutions adopted in favor of increased restrictions on the liquor traffic.

At Digby, Nova Scotia, Judge Savary committed Roger Amirault under the charge of murder of Mrs. Carlton, of Waterton, Mass. He has fifteen days to apply for his discharge under the Act by *habeas corpus*. After that time he must be extradited. The public believe that the prisoner is guilty, though the Judge expressed grave doubts in his judgment.

The Force of the Wind.

The recent cyclones which have swept over some of the Western States forcibly call to mind how meagre our knowledge of them is, and also hint at the importance of systematically studying their origin, direction, and effect. The force exerted by them, as a factor entering into the calculations of the architect and engineer, should make an intimate acquaintance with the laws governing them imperative. We are fairly familiar with their form and reasonably certain of the causes which create them, but of the other and to us infinitely more important part of the question—the pressure—we are lamentably ignorant. Whether we will ever be able to retard their progress, diminish their power, or successfully divert them from objects which we do not wish endangered, are elements of the problem that can only be discovered by methodical observation covering a wide territory, and taking into consideration the topographical and atmospherical influences tending to their creation and continued existence.

There are but two plans for measuring the pressure of high winds: one by the aid of instruments, and the other by calculating the force required to overturn, or demolish, obstacles which have stood in their path. The first plan is only of little practical value since the best anemometers are either destroyed, or rendered inoperative, before registering the pressures we are most interested in obtaining. The perfect anemometer has yet to be constructed, and it matters not whether it is designed to give the velocity or pressure of the wind, so long as it is accurate and so sensitive and quick responding that it will register what we call gusts of wind. It should also unerringly follow all changes of direction in the wind, and, if possible, measure the upward or lifting power when this case arises.

It is a simple matter to estimate the force expended after a body has been overturned, but when costly bridges are the objects operated upon, the experiment is anything but economical. This plan will only give us the force necessary to do the work, but the amount in excess we can only guess at. To illustrate this: A locomotive was overturned in 1871, the calculated maximum force required to do this being 93 pounds to the square foot; the wind exerted a force greater than this, but how much cannot be found. The fact that a storm passes between two points at a rate that will produce a certain pressure to the square foot is of no assistance, since it is not the average but the maximum pressure we seek after.

That the whole question of wind pressure is shrouded in darkness is shown by the difference in practice among the leading engineers of this country, and also among those of other countries, and the allowance made for wind pressure, whether 20, 30, or 50 pounds to the foot, are the results of individual study, not of combined research.

"Uncle Tom."

The "Motley Fool" of the Detroit *Chaff* has the following interesting reminiscence of the Rev. Josiah Henson, whose death at Dresden was recently chronicled: "Five years ago one October night, I sat all through a performance of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' and really enjoyed it. The enjoyment came through my guest. We occupied a box at Whitney's, the company was Gotthold and Rial's and my guest was the Rev. Josiah Henson—the only original "Uncle Tom." Learning that the old colored preacher was in the city visiting one of his married daughters, I interviewed him for one of the dailies and in the following week succeeded in inducing him to visit the theatre for the first time in his life to witness 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' He knew nothing of the dramatization of Mrs. Stowe's novel except what he had been told, and his interest in the performance had in it for me something both pathetic and amusing. In the scenes with little Eva his eyes would glisten as they brought to his mind events in his life on the plantation of Amos Riley in Davis county, Kentucky, whose property adjoined that of 'Massa' St. Clair, to whom Josiah Henson or 'Uncle Si' was hired out most of the time. Little Eva was in reality Susan St. Clair, and Mr. Henson told me that she used to read for him and he would sing for her, and that one time when he was rowing her across Blackford's Creek, a small stream that separated the two plantations, she fell out and he rescued her—and so arose the great steamboat scene of the book and the play. During the performance the Rev. Mr. Henson gave vent to his delight and surprise by remarks in a loud tone such as: 'That's it,' 'Jest right,' 'Oh, that's nat'ral,' and when *Uncle Tom* was being beaten he groaned audibly as he remembered how Bryce Lyttor, a Maryland overseer, had pounded him years before so that he had never been able to raise his hands high enough to feel 'ob de wool dat grew on de top ob his head.' 'Uncle Si' died last Saturday on his farm at Dresden, Ont., at the advanced age of ninety-four. He was a fine looking, intelligent old darkey, with a shiny black skin, keen, sparkling eyes, a full silver grey beard, and his head was covered for the most part with thick, snowy wool. He had visited England and had lectured and preached in London, where he was received by Queen Victoria. The Rev. Josiah Henson has left, behind him forty-four grand-children and ten or a dozen great grand-children, and what with that horrible piece of stage literature know as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' there need be little fear but that the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe's hero will be perpetuated."

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Manitoba Exchanges.

The new club house at Brandon will soon be reopened.

Beefsteak is selling in Emerson at twenty cents, and in Brandon twenty-five cents per pound.

A paper mill will be erected and operated in Brandon provided sufficient municipal encouragement and assistance is given.

The Jews engaged in the C. P. R. gravel pit, Portage la Prairie, work the same on Sunday as any other day.

The Orangemen of Gladstone are preparing for a grand celebration on the 12th of July. Invitations have been issued to a number of the sister lodges.

St. Vincent *Herald*:—The timbers for the Emerson railway bridge are being hauled by team from this station. The Canadian railway charge $14 per car from St. Vincent to Emerson a distance of three miles. This certainly is extortion.

The Provincial Exhibition will be held in Portage la Prairie, commencing on Monday Oct. 1st, and will be continued until Saturday, the 6th. Entries must be made by the 18th of September with Mr. Acton Burrows, the secretary.

The first baby was born in Moosejaw on May 4th, the same day that the first number of the *News* newspaper was issued. That paper insists that both the youngster and the paper should have a present of a town lot.

Freight conductors on the C. P. R. have been instructed not to allow passengers on their trains without tickets. In case fares are collected, the conductor is directed to purchase the ticket himself, and thus do away with the practice of sending money to the audit office.

The C. P. R. Company is trying to purchase the gravel pit which they have opened near the eastern boundary of Portage la Prairie. Nearly all the ballast for their line between there and Winnipeg will be taken from the pit. About one hundred and fifty shovellers are employed.

The total number of cars which, during the month of April, arrived at Regina for consignees in and about that place was 242. Of these, 151 contained merchandise for merchants, 17 immigrants' movables, 49 lumber, 23 stock, 15 hay, 8 vehicles and implements, 5 potatoes, 4 flour and 3 oats.

Early Bargains with the Indians.

The disposition to cheat and defraud the Indians has been much exaggerated, at least as regards the English settlers. The early Spanish invaders made no pretense of buying one foot of land from the Indians, whereas the English often went through the form of purchase, and very commonly put in practice the reality. The Pilgrims, when in great distress at the very beginning, took baskets of corn from an Indian grave, and paid for them afterward. The year after the Massachussetts colony was founded, the court decreed: "It is ordered that Josias Plastowe shall (for stealing four baskets of corne from the Indians) returne them eight baskets againe, be fined five pounds, and hereafter called by the name of Josias, and not Mr., as formerly he used to be." As a mere matter of policy, it was the general disposition of the English settlers to obtain lands by honest sale; indeed, Governor Josiah Winslow, of Plymouth, declared, in reference to King Philip's War, that "before these present troubles broke out the English did not possess one foot of land in this colony but what was fairly obtained by honest purchase of the Indian proprietors." This policy was quite general. Captain West in 1610 bought the site of what is now Richmond, Virginia, for some copper. The Dutch Governor Minuit bought the island of Manhattan in 1626 for sixty gilders. Lord Baltimore's company purchased land for cloth, tools, and trinkets; the Swedes obtained the site of Christiana for a kettle; Roger Williams bought the island of Rhode Island for forty fathoms of white beads; and New Haven was sold to the whites in 1638 for twelve coats of English cloth, twelve alchemy spoons, twelve hoes, twelve hatchets, twelve porringers, twenty-four knives, and twenty-four cases of French knives and spoons." Many other such purchases will be found recorded by Dr. Ellis. And though the price paid might often seem ludicrously small, yet we must remember that a knife or a hatchet was really worth more to an Indian than many square miles of wild land; while even the beads were a substitute for wampum, or wompom, which are their circulating medium in dealing with each other and with the whites, and was worth in 1660 five shillings a fathom.—T. W. Higginson, in *Harper's Magazine* for June.

Great Readers.

The girl or boy who reads the greatest number of books is not always the best informed, because they read without judgment. We know of some young people who have a strange ambition to be considered "great readers." They do not use the word "great" in reference to what they learn by reading, but in regard to the number of books and pages that they read. They are not careful as to the quality. Usually this class of readers select the poorest quality, because they can get through with it quicker. Indeed, they will sometimes boast of the rapidity with which they can read a book as though it were an occasion of honest pride to read a whole volume at one sitting. They forget that it is not the amount of reading which benefits one, but the quality and the manner in which the book is used. Some get more good from a page than others from a volume.

The family of Mrs. Stowe hold her in such reverence that some of them think she wrote the Bible. Her little grandson, at the age of five, swinging on a neighbor's gate, was reproved by his mother, who told him Mr. Smith would not like it. "I don't care for Mr. Smith," said the urchin, "nor for his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his." "Willie," asked his mother, "do you know who wrote those words you use so?" "I don' know," was the reply: "Grandma Stowe, I s'pose."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 31, 1883.

OUR RAILWAY EXTENSION.

The subject of securing an extension of the B. & N. H. Railway northwards is now agitating our neighbors in Belleville as well as ourselves. The *Intelligencer* approvingly quotes our article of last week, and applies the advice given to the people of that city, who, it says, are even "more deeply concerned in the proposed extension of the railway from its terminus beyond Madoc village, than are the people of Madoc." It further adds:—"With the influence of the leading men of the city, Madoc, and the country north, added to that of the Minister of Customs, and with the disposition of the Grand Trunk to undertake the work, as stated by Mr. Wood, there is every reason to hope that a grant will be secured next year, provided those who are most deeply interested do their duty in the premises." The *Ontario* also attempts to say a word or two in favor of the project, but as usual with this sheet it must needs put on its political spectacles and make use of the subject first of all to throw a little dirt at Hon. Mr. Bowell because *he* did not have the road extended back long ago. The city Council are also moving in the matter, judging from the following which we take from the report of their proceedings at a meeting on Monday night:—

"Ald. Dickson, through Ald. Frost, gave notice that in order to make the northern country valuable to this city, it was desirable to grant aid for the extension of that part of the Midland known as the B. & N. H. R. northward.

"Notice was also given to defray the expenses for obtaining information regarding the territory through which an extension of B. & N. H. R. northward would pass, and that the Township of Madoc should be asked to defray a part of the expenses."

ONLY A REDSKIN.

HOW MURDER IS HUSHED UP IN OPEONGO VALLEY—DEPARTMENTAL INACTION EXEMPLIFIED.

OTTAWA, May 26.—[*Special.*]—Some three months ago an Indian named White Duck was found dead in the Opeongo district under circumstances rather suspicious. It is said the Indian Department made an investigation shortly after the case happened, but nothing was heard as to the result. Your correspondent has had an interview with a gentleman from the district who states that undoubtedly White Duck was murdered with a tomahawk, and he expressed a feeling of surprise that no definite action was taken to bring the murderers to trial. It is understood a report as to how the redskin met his death was forwarded to the Indian Department here.

DYNAMITERS IN CANADA.

THE WELLAND CANAL SAID TO BE IN DANGER FROM EITHER THE FENIANS OR COMMUNISTS.

(Special to the Hamilton Tribune.)

WELLAND, May 18.—Various reports are afloat as to the existence of a plot of a party of villians whose object is to destroy no less a public institution than the Welland Canal. At the top of this highway there is no lock, and for a stretch of some sixteen miles the water is on a level with Lake Erie. In the course of its travel the canal passes over sundry small creeks, rivers, etc., where, as a matter of course, the water in the canal is higher than the surrounding country. At any of these places, should a breach be effected by blowing up a culvert or tunnel the waters would rush over the surrounding country till the level of Lake Erie was brought down considerably. The fact that this would be possible was sufficient to raise considerable alarm in the minds of the people. Whatever the plot may be, the Dominion Government are prepared for it, and men are stationed at various points where the greatest danger would result from a breakage. At Lyons Creek the aqueduct over the river at Chippewa, the railway bridge at Thorold and all other places, guards have been placed, and day and night they watch these spots. The men on guard, and the officers about the canal are very reticent, and positively refuse to give any information, though by their manner it is evident they know more of the matter than they are inclined to tell.

FAGAN, another of the Phœnix Park murderers, was hung last week.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

—AN alarming cablegram reached this country a few days ago, regarding the health of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. The late accident to her knee was the cause of the present troubles, inflammation in connection with the gout having set in, which appears to be the fatal point in the disease, and this fact has given Her Majesty's physicians great uneasiness. It is to be hoped that the alarm is premature, however, but the worst is liable to happen at any time.

—THE statue of the late Hon. George Brown, erected to his memory by Canadian friends, is expected to be completed during the the next few months. Mr. C. B. Birch, A. R. A., London, England, has the job in hand and will come to Canada shortly to superintend the work of erection. The model presented by Mr. Birch is said to be a striking likeness of the late Senator. The figure will be heroic size, ten feet in heigh and of bronze. He is represented as standing in the attitude of delivering a speech, holding in his right hand a scroll, and the left hand being raised. The monument will undoubtedly be placed in the Queen's Park, Toronto. When completed it will cost in the neighborhood of $8,000, and the memorial committee have sufficient with the amount promised, tocover the entire cost.

—THE FEARFUL prevalence of murder in this country during the past few years, and the invariable plea of insanity put forward in such cases, ought to stimulate our law-givers to apply some new remedy—even if it is only experimental. Perhaps that recently proposed in California, and which we think became law, would have an effect for good. It would certainly make prisoners charged with this crime very careful about putting forward the plea of insanity. According to the law proposed, if the accused pleads that he was insane when he committed the murder, he is to be examined first on that point. If the examination declares him sane, he is then tried for murder, and his first plea is to count as an aggravation of the offence. If the examination declares him to be insane he is to be sent to a madhouse for life, and is not to be released unless his sanity at the time of his crime is established, in which event he is to be at once put on his trial for his crime. This places the murderer between the devil and the deep sea. He must accept one of two certainties, either to be shut up for life in an insane asylum or be hanged.

—THE new Dominion License Act, introduced at the late session of parliament, is coming in for its share of criticism. It is a very long and apparently very complete exposition of the regulating of licenses throughout the Dominion, and if its provisions are stringently enforced, we think it will do good. Some sweeping changes are made in the existing law, but whether for good or evil cannot, of course, yet be determined. Among the changes we notice a re-construction of the Board of Commissioners, a judge of the county to be one in the future, the warden another, and the third to be appointed by the Governor-in-Council and to hold office for one year. Wholesale licenses permit only liquor to be sold in quantities of two gallons or over, and not less than one dozen bottles of bottled ale, porter, or other liquors. One hotel or saloon license may be granted for each full 250 of the first thousand of the population and one for each 500 over one thousand. One shop license for each 400 up to 1,200 of the population, and one for each full 1000 beyond. Stringent regulations are provided against sale of liquors on election day; against receiving pledges or pawns in payment or payment in advance; against permitting drunkeness or disorderly conduct, or suffering drunken persons to consume intoxicants on the premises. And power is given any licensee to refuse admission to any person intoxicated; against the sale of intoxicants to minors under the age of sixteen years; and licensees may be interdicted from selling liquor to any drunkard, notice to be given by the chief inspector on demand of a husband or wife or other interested person. A stringent license law is needed, and what in more needed is officials who will enforce these laws when they are passed.

—Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes. Take only the three-cornered package (thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by O G Wilson

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 12½	to	00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 22	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 14
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	6 50
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTRAY.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, on Sunday 13th May, TWO EWES, one with lamb, both marked with a red spot on the rump. Any person giving information regarding their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

WILLIAM BLAIR.
Lot 28, 10 con, Madoc. 319-1w.

Information Wanted.

I HEREBY give notice that my wife, Sarah Jane Arnold, late Rossbury, has left my house and bed without any just cause, and that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract. Any person giving any information to me, the undersigned, as to her whereabouts will much oblige.

OLIVER ARNOLD.
St. Ola, P. O.
May 25th, 1883. 319-3w.

We Don't Want Our Customers

TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

ICE CREAM

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, May 31, 1883.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Custom House, Gananoque, Ont.," will be received at this office until MONDAY the 18th day of June, inclusively, for the erection of

CUSTOM HOUSE
—AT—
GANANOQUE, ONT.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Custom House, Gananoque, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, on and after MONDAY, the 28th June.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
F. H. ENNIS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 21st, 1883.

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets.

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Latest Local News.

County Council.

The regular June session of the Council of the County of Hastings will commence on Tuesday next, 5th prox., in Shire Hall, Belleville.

Affliction.

On Tuesday afternoon Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., pastor of the Methodist Church in this village, was suddenly called to Ottawa by the sad news of the death of his mother. His pulpit here will be supplied next Sabbath, morning and evening, by Rev. C. W. Watch, of Belleville.

Struck by Lightning.

During the thunderstorm on Monday last Messrs. Wm. King, and O. Hinds of Madoc township, and Milton Bass of Coshel, were slightly struck by lightning whilst sitting in the camp of Mr. John McNamara on the Beaver Creek drive. They were left insensible for some time, but all fully recovered unin[j]ured. They had a narrow escape.

How to Raise the Taxes.

At the meeting of the Township Council on Monday last petitions were made for over $500 for grants on roads, and this is not half of what is expected to be made yet. Some of the roads mentioned no doubt need some repair, but many could get along without the grants. The Council took all the applications, but did not promise to make the grants.

A Victim.

When you see a man wending his way towards his home with a bundle of wall paper, whitening, paint, whitewashbrush, and several other articles, you can safely make up your mind that spring has arrived, and that man will have to eat off the top of a barrel and sleep in the woodshed for a week, while his better-half is going through the thrilling ordeal of house cleaning.

Disgraceful.

A gentleman who was on the train from Belleville last Saturday night informs us that the two brakemen in charge of the train were both drunk, and in consequence unable to obey the calls of the engineer. It seems hardly possible that such a thing should be allowed to happen on a line of railway. Who is responsible for the lives of travellers anyway, when such criminal negligence is permitted.

Narrow Escape.

The *Ontario* says:—"A farmer named Schryver, living near Moira, Township of Huntingdon, met with an accident on Front Street Saturday afternoon just as he was leaving for home. The front axle of the buggy broke when in front of Brignall & Thompson's, throwing his wife who held an infant child in her arms, over the dashboard on to the wheel. The horses attempted to get away but Schryver held them up, and the woman was soon removed from her perilous position."

Church of England.

The Ven. Archdeacon Jones, L. L. D., in a late pamphlet states that the Diocese of Ontario, comprising 15 counties, was formed in 1862, and placed under the supervision of the Rt. Rev. J. T. Lewis, D. D., Bishop. Since that time three quarters of a million of dollars has been collected to build churches and endow and support missions in the Diocese. Besides this, the clergy have been maintained, foreign missions supported, and the large sum for the running expenses of all the churches has been cheerfully paid. The clergy are now double in number; church buildings have increased from sixty-nine to two hundred and forty-one—some of the new churches being very large and beautiful. Parsonages have increased from sixteen to sixty-one. The Church of England people will see from this that their work is alive and should "thank God and take courage."

Presentation.

On Thursday last, 24th inst., a very pleasant reunion took place at the residence of Father Davis. On that day the Rev. Father Fleming, together with twenty of his friends, were entertained at dinner by Father Davis on the eve of that rev. gentleman's departure from Madoc. The guests present were: Wm. John Gillen, Archibald Harvey, Pat'k Feeney, Lawrence Doyle, Thos. Neville, Thos. Marrin, and Robt. Riordan, of Madoc; Capt. Jno. O'Neil, J. D. McNeill, Wm. Gillen, and P. Maloney, of Marmora; and D. W. Wright and Jos. Caverly, of this village. Father Davis proposed the health of his new curate, and having paid to him many compliments on the friendly relations existing between them, concluded by wishing him every success and happiness in his future home, expressing his sincere regret at parting from one whom he prided so highly. Mr. Wright and Mr. Caverly, in a few chosen words, each expressed the regrets of the Protestant community at the departure of Father Fleming. An address and presentation of $200 in cash then took place, to which Father Fleming feelingly replied, thanking his friends, and Father Davis for all the kindness shown him, and assured them all that he should ever look back to his stay in Madoc with satisfaction, and hoped that wherever his lot should be cast, that the same kindly feelings should exist between himself and his protestant fellow-citizens as in Madoc. Rev. Father Brophy, formerly of Tyendinaga, is successor to Father Fleming as curate to Father Davis.

LACROSSE.

Our "National Game" Introduced in this Village by a

Splendid Victory for the Madoc Club.

Lacrosse is now acknowledged to be the national game of Canada. A few years ago it was confined almost exclusively to the larger cities, but of late it has become so popular and has spread so rapidly that small and unimportant indeed, with few exceptions, is the village that cannot boast of its Lacrosse Club. Notwithstanding, however, its popularity when once in full blast, it is really a hard game to introduce in the smaller localities, requiring as it does a large membership, much time for practice, and considerable expense to its members before a club is really on a "war footing," besides to become a really good player a person ought to be unusually limber, and to possess great determination, and a good temper, or the first few "raps across the knuckles" which he receives will either plunge him into a quarrel or cause him to retire with the remark, "Too rough—only fit for Indians." Nevertheless a game of lacrosse is perhaps the most interesting and exciting of all field sports. We are led to make these remarks owing to the fact that the majority of our readers have probably never seen the game played, excepting those who were present at the match on the 24th.

The match between the newly organized Sioux Club of this village and the Norwood Club, which took place here on Queen's birthday, was really the introduction of the game in Madoc, although it was played some late last fall. When this match was finally decided on, the boys put in some good practice, although the rain last week prevented them ever getting together as a team before they faced their opponents. However buoyant and hopeful they felt up to the morning of the 24th, their spirits unmistakably dropped below zero when they saw the Norwood men, who were a much heavier and more athletic looking "twelve." The result, however, was eminently satisfactory to all interested—in our own players. Long before the hour at which play was announced to commence by far the largest crowd ever assembled on a like occasion in this place was on the grounds, anxiously waiting. The crowd has been numerously estimated at from one to two thousand persons, comprising the wealth, the fashion, and the beauty of the village and surroundings, the presence of the latter contingent being undoubtedly the great stimulant that urged the Madoc boys on to victory. The following are the names of the players and their positions on the field:—

MADOC.		NORWOOD.
A Love	Goal	S Hendron
W J Sargent	Point	F Slattery
S F Weaver	Cover Point	G Atkinson
Jno P Weir	Defence Field	T Williams
Fred Earl	Defence Field	Stephenson
J R Orr	Defence Field	J McCaulay
J F Davis	Centre	F Stephenson
Jas Austin	Home Field	J Vallcette
Wm Croon	Home Field	R Patterson
O Hudgins	Home Field	D Dennison
H O'Flynn	Home	J McDougall
I Geary	Home	J McKelvie

The teams were captained by Messrs. A. J. Robertson and J. R. Orr, for Norwood and Madoc respectively. Major Rawe and Captain Burke acted as umpires, and A. B. Ross, Esq., discharged the duties of referee to the entire satisfaction of both teams.

The ball was faced a few minutes past 3 o'clock, and for one hour and ten minutes it travelled backwards and forwards between two goals. During this game a few minor disputes occurred, but were settled amicably, and once or twice game claimed for Madoc but not allowed by the umpire. The ball was finally shot between the Norwood flags by a swift under hand throw from centre field, by J. R. Orr.

During the second game the visitors' superior weight and wind came to their aid, and they played a hard game. J. R. McKelvie finally got the ball on his stick, and being closely checked threw the ball behind him which passed between the Madoc flags, scoring the game for Norwood, in twelve minutes.

When the third game commenced the Siouxs had somewhat recovered their wind, and determined assault was made on the visitors' goal. The best play of the day was made on both sides during this game, some capital dodging and throwing being made by some of the Madoc players, while one or two of the Norwood men showed off by some splendid running. The ball was finally captured by Orr in centre field, and after carrying it through a perfect shower of sticks until well in front of the flags, passed it to H. O'Flynn who neatly shot it through. Time twenty minutes.

The fourth game was nearly a repetition of the third, the ball being almost always in the vicinity of the Norwood flags. The game was taken by Isaac Geary, by a splendid over hand shot, in fifteen minutes. Cheers were then given for the respective clubs and the immense crowd dispersed, the Madoc players being borne up street on the shoulders of enthusiastic friends.

The band was on the ground during the afternoon, and the selections rendered during the intervals of play were much appreciated.

In the evening the visitors were the guests of the Madoc club, and were entertained at supper at the Madoc House. The spread prepared by friend Curry left nothing better in that direction to be desired. Nearly forty sat down, among them being A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., S. D. Ross, Major Rawe, and others. After the hungry inner man had been satisfied Mr. Wood, as Vice-President of the club, in the absence of the President proposed the usual loyal and congratulatory toasts, which he did in that peculiarly happy manner which is peculiarly his own, and which could not have failed, if such a thing had been wanted, to make the best of friends out of the late opponents. The replies to these toasts, in the hour that followed, brought out an interchange of the most friendly feeling between the two clubs, and victors and vanquished were alike the recipients of many compliments. The health of Mr. Wood was proposed by Capt. Burke in a neat speech, and fittingly acknowledged, as was also the health of E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Warden of the County, and honorary President of the Sioux club, who had added his presence during the evening. The company dispersed after singing the national anthem.

From the gentlemanly Captain, Mr. A. J. Robertson, down, the Norwood players conducted themselves while here in a manner that did them infinite credit. The Madoc boys look forward with pleasure to meeting them again in friendly combat, and we hope that their first impressions of our village and people will remain with them as happy ones.

The 24th.

The celebration of Her Majesty's sixty-fourth birthday in the village of Madoc was not marked by any particular demonstration, but it drew the largest crowd, nevertheless, that has been seen here on a similar occasion for many years. The members of No. 4 Co'y had a march out in the forenoon, headed by the Madoc Brass Band, but being compelled to march on the sidewalk on account of the mud, did not show off to as good advantage as they otherwise would have done. Shortly after one o'clock the firemen had their parade, also headed by the Band, and our amateur fire-fighters certainly looked well in their bright uniform. They drew their engine and hose cart with them. By the time they got through the streets were literally packed with people. The next attraction was the lacrosse match, a full account of which will be found in another column. The members of the Band, so newly organized, are to be congratulated on the quality of the music they furnished during the day. Some of the selections were very fine and drew forth many congratulatory remarks from listeners. Of course there was the usual array of "drunks" in the evening. The weather was all that could be desired,—or as the big dailies call it, veritable "Queen's weather."

TWEED.

[Intelligencer Correspondence.]

The measles are raging in the vicinity of Tweed.

The first lot of Gilmour & Co's sawlogs, from Partridge Creek, arrived in Tweed on the 22nd.

Rathbun & Co's drive is all clear of Stoco lake, Flint & Holton's and A. Sutherland's logs are in the same drive. They are still hauling out ties at Tweed bridge.

Mr. Albert Lockwook, of Hungerford, near Bogart, has a mare that folded a colt a few days ago, which stands eleven and one half hands high and girths three feet and three and one half inches.

Some of Rathbun's men undertook to clean out the village on Saturday night last, but just missed their mark and got cleaned out themselves by the boys of the village. We understand Mr. Butler, Rathbun's agent has discharged the pugilists; the men were under a foremon named Brown.

A fine team of horses belonging to Mr. P. McIlroy, of Elzevir, were drowned at Bogart in Hungerford, on Wednesday, the 23rd. They were employed in drawing out railroad ties belonging to Rathbun & Co., for the O. & Q. R. R. The boy who was driving rolled the lines around the hub of the waggon, and the horses became restless and backed up. The more they backed the lines tightened, and the consequence was the horses went over the bank, and were killed or drowned. They were valued at $500.

The Century Magazine.

Several of the pictorial features of the JUNE *Century* are of uncommon interest, like the frontispiece of Tennesyon after Woolner's bust, and the other full-page pictures in the profusely illustrated paper by Edmund W. Gosse on "Living English Sculptors." Of descriptive interest, beside, are the sixteen or seventeen cuts which reinforce H.H's concluding paper in her history of the ruin of the Franciscan Missions in California, and the illustrations with George W. Cable's account of the commercial growth of New Orleans since 1814, under the title "The Great South Gate." Most readers will probably turn with a lively interest to the three or four papers by authorative writers, on subjects which now lead in the current of public discussion. What Professor Bryce has to say about the relations of "England and Ireland," is of first importance, both from his point of view as a Liberal commoner and as a student of political history. A racy story, by Prof. Beers of Yale, called "Split Zephyr," contrasts the aims of a party of students on leaving college with their views and conditions fifteen years later. But most notable, for novelty and flavor of soil, is the concluding part of Joel Chandler Harris's story-sketch, "At Teagne Poteets." Poems are contributed to the number by John Vance Cheney, Edith M. Thomas, Frances Hodgson Burnett, H. C. Bunner, and Caroline A. Mason. "Topics of the Time" discusses "The Present Aspect of the Irish Question," "The Outlook for Statesmen in America," "Over-organized School Systems," and "Two Rich Men," meaning William E. Dodge and Peter Cooper. The second bundle of "Open Letters"—the new editorial department—offers pithy remarks on "The Dynamite Policy," by P. T. Quinn, an Irish-American who discountenances murder and conspiracy; on "Nathaniel Hawthorne Again," by James Herbert Morse; "Mr. Cable's Readings," by Charles Dudley Warner; "Barnay as Mark Antony," by Miss Emma Lazarus; "Indian Education and Self-support," by Miss A. C. Fletcher, who has made a special study of the subject; "The Galloping Horse in Art," by Snell, a Boston artist, who upholds the convent onal attitudes given to the horse by artists, against the conclusions of the author of "The Horse in Motion," and who has the humorous support of a silhouette in "Brica-Brac" representing a Horse Race (after Muybridge) at a Country Fair."

—Simmers, Marcon and Perry's reliable seeds in all stock; warranted true to name at Dean's Drug & Seed Store.

Everythings.

—Village Council next Monday evening.

—Mr. Thomas Graham, Clerk of the township of Hungerford, gave us a call last week.

—The Port Hope *Times*, one of the best weekly journals in Ontario, is offered for sale.

The final arrangements for holding the brigade camp at Belleville on June 19th have been completed.

—Bishop Carman will attend the anniversary services of the M. E. Church, in this village, on the 1st and 2nd July.

—The 12th of July will be celebrated this year in Madoc, by L. O. District No. 2. Districts Nos. 1 and 3 will also be invited.

—Wm. Mackintosh, Esq., Inspector for North Hastings, was present at the Teachers Institute meeting of the county of Addington, at Napanee, last week.

—A miniature manuscript paper, called the "Madoc Model School News," edited by Miss Beatrice Cross, is the latest addition to the literary wealth of this village.

—To those wishing to break off from using tobacco, gentian root coarsely broken, chewed and the salvia swallowed, is recommended as an antidote to the craving for the weed that at first will be felt.

—We have omitted mentioning the fact that Mr. E. L. Weiss has lately added a handsome new Regulator to his well-arranged jewelry store in this village. He has also on exhibition quite a "zoo" in the matter of black squirrels. His store will compare with any between here and Toronto.

—The fine double-seated carriage noticed by us last week as being on exhibition at St. Charles' factory was not the one built by this firm for Mr. Aylsworth, of Madoc. The latter was shown yesterday, and is far superior to the one we referred to before. Mr. Aylsworth will have a swell carriage when he gets it back to Madoc. It will be the envy of the village.—*Ontario.*

CHEESE MARKET.

The following are the latest quotations from the leading markets:—

Liverpool—65s.
New York—12¼c.
Little Falls—11½c.
Belleville—10½c. to 11c.

A MISSING MAN.

ROBERT FERRIER GOES AWAY AND LEAVES HIS WIFE IN THE LURCH.

(Belleville Ontario.)

Robert Ferrier, who went to Hamilton about a month ago from back of Madoc and got work in the Ontario Rolling Mills, left about a fortnight since for some unknown reason, and when his wife, whom he had left near Madoc and had written for to join him there, arrived, she found him gone. It is said he was induced to go away by a fellow workman who goes under the dual names of James Connor and James Smith. Ferrier came out from England some four years ago and was married last fall. His wife's people are living now in Dover, N. J., and if she does not hear from him soon she will go to them when possible. He has left her quite unprovided for beyond a small sum that is due him at the mills. He is a short, rather sickly man, with brown hair, moustache and side whiskers and bluish gray eyes. It is alleged by the keeper of the boarding house that Connors or Smith stole some clothing from some of the boarders before he left. Ferrier is described as an honest, sober man and is spoken very highly of at the mills.

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the municipal Council of Dungannon will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, June 2nd, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, commencing on the 20th side line, 3rd con. Dungannon, and running north on said side line it deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20 for the distance of 3¼ chains, again striking the 20th side line, (on the 4th con.) which it traverses for the distance of 4½ chains. The road then deviates to the north east and north west on lot 20, for the distance of 4 chains, again striking the 20th side line on the 4th con., which it traverses to the end of said 4th con. Dungannon.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk,
Dungannon & Faraday.

Clerk's Office, May 5th, '83. 316-4w

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

TROTTING STALLION.

"WINFIELD SCOTT, JR.,"

will stand for mares this season as follows:

Monday morning will leave his own stable and proceed to Monroe House, Tweed, and stop over night. Tuesday noon at Latchford Hotel, Thomasburg, then to Garner's Hotel and remain over night. Wednesday morning will return to his own stable and remain the rest of the week.

WINFIELD SCOTT, JR., PEDIGREE.

Was sired by Winfield Scott; he by Edward Everett, now owned by Robert Bonner, Esq., of New York; he by Rysdyke's Hambletonian, dam by imported Margrave. The dam of Winfield Scott was the celebrated trotting mare "Lady Shannon." by Harris Hambletonian has a record of 2:28. Winfield Scott, Jr., drm by Thos. Kimble's and grand-dam by Shakespear, owned by Father Brennan. Winfield Scott, Jr., will be 7 years old in May, ; is a beautiful dark steel gray with black points; is 16¼ hands high; very blood like in appearance; is a stylish driver and has a fine way of travelling; can show a very fast gait and with proper handling would make him one of the fastest trotters on the turf. He is half brother to Theresa Scott, who trotted last year in 2:18¼ and won many other good races. His sire was half brother to Mountain Boy, Joe Elliott, Judge Fullerton; Winfield Scott, Jr.'s colts are all of good disposition and good drivers. Mr. Fanning has one colt from him which he will match against any three-year-old colt in Canada. There were six of Winfield Scott's colts in the colt race at St. Catharines which also speaks highly of the stock as trotters. Weight 1,460 pounds.

TERMS—To insure, $10; for the season, $6, payable on the last trip; single leap, $4, payable at the time of service. All mares and colts at the risk of the owners.

JACOB HUFF,
Proprietor.

Madoc, May 12, 1883. 317-4t

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—XOX—

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Now, Martha," I said, "I am extremely obliged to you for all you have done; and depend upon it, you shall not be forgotten. But I must have the loan of that bonnet and shawl for a little while;" removing the one from her head and the other from her shoulders. "It's no use to resist, old lady! A wilful man must have his way, and so you may as well be quiet. Now, sit down again in that chair, and don't stir unless I bid you, for time is precious. 'Pon my word, Miss Wintock, that bonnet becomes you as well as it does Martha;" placing it upon her head. "Rather a left-handed compliment to you, though. There; tuck up your hair safely out of sight in the crown; don't show any of it on any account. Now for the shawl; close up to the throat—so. Here's a pin. That will do admirably. I declare I should not know you from Martha herself at a yard's distance, if I did not see your features. Now, Martha, old girl, I'm just going to lock you in this room a little while—only a little while, you know, for I will leave the door on the landing open. Benetti will be sure to find you by-and-by; as, if you don't make your appearance below, he will no doubt seek you here, guessing that something has happened. Nay, Martha," as she rose from her seat in great trepidation; "I don't wish to do anything ungentlemanly. I do not at all fear your giving an alarm from the window; it is too strongly barred for you to force it. You wouldn't like to take Miss Wintock's place," pointing to the pallet from which I had released her. "Very well. Then keep quite, and no harm will come to you of this. You can tell Mr. Wintock that you were overcome by stratagem and force, if you like. We will leave you the light, as we can do better without it."

The hint was sufficient. Perhaps, too, in her heart the old creature might not be unwilling that her charge should escape. Before I had done speaking, Miss Winsock and I were out in the long corridor. The door was locked on old Martha; while Miss Wintock carried the dish and cover, to enable her to impersonate Martha as faithfully as possible.

"Now for it once again," I said to my companion; "and I trust with better luck. But you must be as cool as you can, and keep your wits about you. A hitch now will spoil all; for I fear this is your last and only chance. Whenever you feel inclined to faint, think of your liberty or a lunatic asylum."

"Do not fear me," she whispered, "I will do my utmost or perish in the attempt. They shall not tear me from you a second time."

"Very good. Be as quick as you can, till we reach the last turn at the bottom of the stairs. Then, if the coast is clear, I will go forward and reconnoitre."

Hurriedly whispering these and other hints, I led her to the turn of the stairs, and then went forward by myself. A few seconds afterwards, Martha's double came limping down and along the passage into the scullery as directed. The impersonation was excellent and complete, and but for the serious stake at issue, I could have laughed outright. However, this was no time for indulgence in levity, but for nerve, watchfulness and action.

The outer door of the kitchen passage stood open. Benetti usually left it so when he went to get the horses and vehicle ready for his masters. I stole softly towards it, to get a bird's-eye view of what might be going on without, endeavoring the while to arrange some definite plan of proceeding. A rapid glance informed me that the elder Wintock had not yet departed. The gig, with the fine high-bred mare he was accustomed to drive, still stood in the yard. The animal was a noble specimen, of great strength, speed and spirit; but would stand as quietly as a lamb in the Hall-yard while awaiting its master's pleasure, though it required a strong hand to hold the ribbons once upon the road. Benetti was busily engaged in the stable saddling and bridling Mr. George Wintock's horse. I could hear his "Whoa, Dandy!" and other ejaculations less amiable, in his broken English, as the animal seemed to be giving him some trouble. In another few minutes he would bring him out into the yard equipped ready for his rider.

Instantaneously an idea whizzed through my brain like a flash of light, upsetting whatever of scheme or intention I might have already formed. In a second I was at the scullery-door. "Whist! Now—quick. Here; take my arm. Jump into the gig the instant you reach it. Trust to me for the rest."

Miss Wintock looked up at me in wonderment, but immediately obeyed.

Out at the open door and across the yard with Miss Wintock on my arm. "In with you, miss; quickly, for dear life!"

She needed no second admonition, but half-lifted by me, sprang nimbly into the vehicle. I was about to follow; but as ill-luck would have it, we were not to get away so easily. The mare, hearing our footsteps, had begun to paw the ground, impatient of delay; and the face of Benetti immediately appeared in the stable-door. Probably he thought his master had come out, and might require his services.

I should have been unconscious of the fact; but in stepping into the gig, Miss Wintock slightly turned her head and caught sight of the Italian's swarthy visage. Her short suppressed cry and eager finger at once pointed out to me the cause of her terror. Benetti comprehended the state of affairs at the first glance, and with a fierce whoop, came rushing at full speed to seize the mare's head. There was not time for me to mount. Stepping forward a pace or two, and exerting my utmost strength, I dealt him a buffet which fairly balanced that which he had dealt me at the Hall door, followed up by a kick on the shins, as he staggered backward and fell, literally yelling with agony. The mare snorted and began to move. Snatching the reins, I sprang into the gig; and had just cleared the yard when George Wintock came rushing out to learn the cause of the disturbance.

CHAPTER IV.

We started off as for dear life. At first, the mare shied a little, and seemed inclined to be troublesome. But she found that it was a practised hand that held the reins, and resigned herself to obedience accordingly. Instead of driving down the avenue to the gate which led into the village, and which was only about three hundred yards from the house, I turned off sharply on leaving the yard, and chose the gravel-road which, leading to the principal entrance of the mansion, passed on through the entire breadth of the park to another gate on the far side of it, and which opened into the high-road. By adopting this course, the odds were considerably in my favor, for I hoped to reach the park gate and emerge into the high-road before any one could start in pursuit. Once fairly on the road, I could try the mettle of the mare. If, unfortunately, we should be overtaken, and it came to a close fight—which I scarcely doubted—the farther we were from Briteleigh Hall the better, and the greater chance I should have of dividing our pursuers and grappling with them singly. Of one thing I was certain, and it rendered me sanguine of success—as Mr. Wintock only keps two horses beside the mare, only two mounted horsemen could follow. He would not try a vehicle; for his others were heavier than the gig, and would place our pursuers at a great disadvantage.

"Soho, soho, lass!—steady!" as the mare, being fresh from the stable, began to lay her ears back and to address herself to her work. It was with difficulty that I could restrain her from dashing off at full speed. We should require her utmost by-and-by. I did not wish to wind my animal at starting, but to husband her strength for a long pull.

Steadily across the park at a sharp trot. The gate is reached. Throwing the reins to Miss Wintock, I leap down, unbar the gate, and lead the mare through. Up again, and off, but rather faster than before, though I still held the mare in check, for I could see there was a heavy drag for her up a long steep hill a few miles distant. If we can only reach its summit, we will then be not more than a dozen miles from Raleigh station, whence we can reach the metropolis. It is a trying task for the mare; but she must and shall do it. Miss Wintock had scarcely spoken since our exit from the Hall, seeming fearful of distracting my attention, but evidently in a state of great excitement; and every sense is on the alert, for she looks back repeatedly and earnestly through the looming darkness, and starts nervously at the slightest sound.

The foot of the hill is gained. It is a much heavier drag for the mare than I had anticipated, for the road on this part has lately been gravelled, and with a vehicle behind and two persons in it, no animal can fairly be expected to ascend it at full trot. Suddenly, Miss Wintocks grasps my arm. "Listen! They are already on our track!"

I turn my head. The sharp percussive ring of horses' hoofs strikes faintly on my ear. We are pursued, and by more than one person; there are at least two on our trail, and they are following us at full speed. No doubt the Wintock have saddled the extra horse, and will leave untried no means, fair or foul, to regain their captive.

The mare toils and pants as the steep acclivity begins to tell upon her powers. It is brutal to give her the whip, but it must be done. She must strain every muscle to the utmost, even though I feel that I am doing the plucky animal a gross injustice.

We are more than half way up the hill, and the remainder is not nearly so steep; in fact, simply a gentle rise. With a snort, a proud toss of her flowing mane, and a loud neigh of defiance, she pricks up her ears and increases her speed. She has caught the clatter of the rattling hoofs behind, and, with the instinct and emulation of all spirited animals, is determined not to be distanced. Gallant creature! Not another stroke with the whip, if I have to fight our battle out on foot on the road. Indeed, there is no occasion; on gaining the ridge of the hill she has bolted. The foam is frothing and dripping in fleeces from her bit; the wheels are whirling with a fierceness that renders us dizzy. I can hear and feel the strain upon the shafts as her iron-clad heels dash the sparks from the flints on the road, and every instant expect them to snap like rotten tow. Will the axles hold and the springs stand? The friction is enough to make tires and spokes fly asunder.

The moon is just rising above the horizon. By her light we can discern two mounted riders coming on behind at a great pace; one is considerably in advance of the other. No doubt they are the Wintocks. They are gaining rapidly upon us. Ah! the foremost is Mr. George. I recognize the horse also; it is the swift supple bay he usually rides, and which is more than a match for the mare at any time, much more so with a vehicle and two persons behind her. There is no hope for it, and we cannot escape an encounter.

How furiously our pursuers ride! George Wintock is within a hundred yards. I fancy I can see by the light of the moon that his visage is ghastly with passion. I can see his coadjutor strike the rowels fiercely into the flanks of his charger, in order to come up with him. The mare is getting over her pet, and is slackening her speed. I tighten my grasp on the reins and speak coaxingly to her. She is under command and well in hand. Shall we pull up at once and do battle? No we will hold on till the last minute.

The foremost rider is close upon us; the second is not far behind. With loud imprecations, they shout to us to stop. I glance at my companion. The cool night air and the hope of escape have wrought wonders; the stern, almost fierce light on those lustrous eyes reassures me.

"Can you take the reins for a minute?"

She stretches out her delicate fingers by way of reply.

"Pull evenly and not too tightly. Keep her in the middle of the road, if you can. Be cool, and let her go her own pace."

"Draw up, or you're a dead man!"

I turned. George Wintock was within a yard of me, his hunting-whip raised, the heavy handle about to descend upon my skull. Springing to my feet and balancing myself as best I might, I poised the gig-whip, parrying his blow and keeping him at bay. Finding that I had the longer weapon, he immediately changed his tactics for a dastardly mode of attack, of which no man, let alone a sportsman, who is supposed to love his horse, could ever possibly be guilty. Spurring his steed, he rode past me to the mare's head, and raising himself in the stirrups, aimed a crushing blow just behind the ears, intending to fell her to the ground, in which case we should in the melee have been at his mercy. It was well meant; but at the critical instant the animal swerved slightly, so as to evade its full force. It was, however, sufficiently powerful to make her stumble and sink almost on her knees. But the ruffian had for once reckoned without his host. He was within reach of my whip-handle, and, as the mare rose, I, wrought to a pitch of desperation by our position, and incensed by his cowardly and brutal act, swung the but-end with resistless sweep, striking him on the side of the head, breaking the whip-handle into several pieces, and hurling him headlong against the bank by the roadside. I had the satisfaction of seeing his horse gallop riderless away.

A shriek burst from Miss Wintock, and I clutched the reins. It was high time, for the poor mare, mad with agony, was up on her hind-legs, fighting with her fore-feet in the air. For a second it seemed as if we should topple over; the next, she was staggering from side to side like a drunken man. Mechanically, I drew one of my small pistols—in my excitement I had till that moment entirely forgotten them.

"Keep off, sir!—keep off, as you value your life!" I shouted at the elder Wintock, for he was close upon us.

His reply was a torrent of imprecations and threats.

"Give it to me!—You attend to the mare," cried the heroic girl as she snatched the pistol quickly from my hand. "I know how to use it, and will not be retaken alive!"

In truth, there was full occupation for both my hands, as momentarily I expected the poor animal to fall in her flurry. It was as much as I could do to keep her on her legs.

Encumbered with the mare, there was no chance of defending myself in the gig. I was about to pull up short, jump into the road, and face the enemy on foot, when a heavy blow from the butt-end of Mr. Wintock's whip across the back of the head struck me from my seat. Had I not let go the reins with one hand and caught at the side of the gig, I should have fallen on the mare's back. As it was, I slipped sideways to the bottom of the gig, leaning powerless against the splashboard. The mare gave a lurch, and was nearly down, but with a struggle recovered her footing. Mr. Wintock's arm was raised to repeat the blow. Suddenly there was a vivid flash and a loud report. Miss Wintock had fired straight at our assailant, who on the instant had pulled up short, so that the ball struck the animal instead of the man! Stung with the wound, alarmed with the noise, it uttered a loud snort, bounded aside, galloped a short distance, and then fell, Mr. Wintock narrowly escaped being crushed as it stumbled and rolled upon the ground.

The report of the pistol startled the mare, and seemed to arouse her failing energies. Pricking up her ears, she shook herself till the harness rattled again; then started forward at a brisk pace, though not nearly so fast as before. The Wintocks had got the worst of the encounter. Yet our plight was but a sorry one. I could scarcely keep my seat in the gig, from the effects of the blow, which had almost stunned me. My wound, too, bled profusely, saturating Miss Wintock's white kerchief, which, as we rode along, she had contrived to bind around my head, in spite of her own nervous agitation.

We had gained the level road and our progress was easier. But the mare had been cruelly used, and it was evident would not stand a long journey without rest. The station was still many miles distant. In her present state, she must knock up long ere we could reach it. Indeed, I was far from feeling sure that I could myself hold out during such a journey. There was, too, just a chance that Mr. Wintock, being well acquainted with the locality, might, by misrepresenting the case, or by bribery, or by an admixture of both, procure fresh horses and aid without returning to Briteleigh Hall, and then recommence the pursuit. It was an ugly fact—I had literally stolen his mare and gig. I had also eloped with his ward; for so he might term it, though she was no longer a minor. These, on the face of things, were plausible pretexts by which he might almost command assistance from any reasonable person. Before us stretched a long dreary common, which we must cross. There might be other dangers, from tramps or from gangs of gipsies, who not unfrequently encamped in that locality. In my present state I could be but of little use to my fair companion as a defender.

Miss Wintock seemed to share my unspoken thoughts. Turning to me, she said, "Mr. Meredith you have been brought into sad trouble on my account. It would have been better, perhaps, for you to have left me to my fate."

"My dear young lady, do not pain me by indulging such a thought for a moment. If occasion demanded it, I would gladly do the same again. The risk to me is nothing. I only wish I could see my way clearly what to do next for the best. But I confess myself totally at a loss," I spoke faintly and despondingly.

"Can we not seek shelter for a while, at least at the first inn we happen upon? Your wound could be looked to, and the mare might rest a little."

"I fear that would not do. The Wintocks, knowing that we are on the high-road, will probably guess that we shall make all haste to the metropolis. Depend upon it, they will not part with you without another effort. It is now getting very late. If we stop at all, we must put up till the morning; for I do not see how we could start again from a strange inn till early dawn. No doubt our pursuers will make every inquiry in following us, and will be quickly on our track. What if they should overtake us, and give me in charge to the constable for stealing the horse and gig? Not that I care for myself; but you would be left without a protector, and entirely at their mercy. And yet I fear that I could do but little in that way just now. Indeed, I am at my wits' end; for it is plain that we cannot travel much farther in our present plight."

"Then why not leave the high-road at once? See! there are lights in that valley yonder to the left; and there is a turning a little farther on, which apparently leads that way. Let us try it. Possibly, we may find a safe refuge. They will not dream that we dare stay so near the Hall. If they hunt for us at all, it will be farther away."

The suggestion struck me as a capital one; and in fact there seemed to be no alternative. "Good!" I said; "very good! A lady's wit excels a man's invension, any time." So saying, I turned the mare's head, and leaving the high-road across the common, drove steadily down to the spot where the lights appeared.

At about two miles' distance we found a scattered village. The lights we had seen were reflected as from the windows of the only inn in the place. The house was just about to be closed for the night; for the one or two who always stay to the latest minute to drain an extra glass, were departing, some of them with rather an unsteady gait. Ringing the yard-bell, I gave the mare and gig into the sleepy hostler's keeping, and, with Miss Wintock on my arm, walked into the house. Bonifece was seated in the bar-parlor, taking it very easily. Making myself quite at home, I handed my companion to a chair and called for refreshments. While he was serving us, I said: "Landlord, I want a sleeping apartment for this young lady."

The fellow was a mere clod, sheepish, carroty-haired and bloated; apparently a good-tempered kind of calf, yet sufficiently astute where his own interests were concerned. He eyed us both for a moment very suspiciously. Truly, neither of us cut a respectable figure. Miss Wintock in her plain dark dress, surmounted by old Martha's horridly antiquated bonnet and thread-bare shawl; and I with my wounded head bound up in a bloodstained handkerchief. There was sufficient reason for the man's distrust. "Very sorry, sir!—very sorry, indeed! can't have it. Never let beds to strange folks this time o' night."

"Well, but my good man, you see——" I commenced remonstrating.

He gruffly cut my speech short. "Noe! I doan't, and I doan't want to. You can't have any beds here; and that's flat."

Just then the landlady entered the room. She seemed to be rather a genteel sort of person compared with her spouse, and to be about retiring to rest. I at once appealed to her.

"Madam, I was requesting the landlord to oblige me with a night's accommodation for this young lady. We have been attacked on the road, and compelled to turn out of our way; and we cannot possibly reach our destination to-night. I am agreeable to make any shift myself—a shakedown in your hay-loft, or a stretch on the settle by the fire here. Put me anywhere you please, so that you make the lady comfortable. You have our mare in the stable and gig in the yard; put them under lock and key as security, if you like. We are willing to pay to the full any reasonable charge as well, in advance. What more can you require?" As I spoke, I took out my purse, not very heavily lined, truly, but sufficiently so for present need. Money Miss Wintock had none.

The landlady glanced suspiciously at Miss Wintock. She could not make her out at all. Her costume was decidedly not that of a lady; but the word "attacked" awakened her curiosity.

"Deary me! attacked by them tramps. I am glad they did not rob you, for I see you have still your purse. How did you manage to get away from them?" And then she hurriedly proceeded with a string of eager questions, scarcely waiting for a reply.

"She is really a lady born and bred," I interrupted. "You surely will not turn her out again into the road at this time of the night!"

"But I cannot understand why a *lady* should come abroad in such a dress as that," she replied sarcastically; while she spoke an idea seemed to force it way into her mind, and she archly added, "unless it is a runaway match. In that case, my husband and I would rather have nothing to do with it. We might get into trouble."

"I sh'ud think not—I sh'ud think not! No runaway folks in Bob Simpson's house, if he knows it. Come, young people, you must go fudder; we can't have folks like you here," blurted out the landlord, moving from the room, and calling to the hostler, "Ben, put that 'ere mare in agen; lady and gen'l'man 's a-goin' on."

I was about to remonstrate further and more strongly; but Miss Wintock rose indignantly to her feet. Hitherto, her natural shyness, combined with the false and very unpleasant position in which she was placed, had kept her silent. Unpinning the old shawl, and raising the hideous bonnet, she shook her glossy black hair until it hung down in clustering masses on her s'oulders. "Yes, landlord, I am a lady—though you seem to doubt it—and a very shamefully oppressed and injured one. I am not compelled to enlighten a stranger respecting my private affairs; but this gentleman has just risked his life in my service. You see he is not in a fit state to drive me on to the next town, even if it were not so late. I beg of you as a man—if you have any manhood in you—and for humanity's sake, to accede to his request. I pledge you my word, my honor as a lady," she continued proudly and passionately, and with a short scornful laugh, "that you incur no risk. We are not burglars, that you should dread us so."

The moment Miss Wintock threw aside her bonnet and began to speak, the landlady fixed upon her an earnest and scrutinizing look, bending forward with parted lips and scanning her features narrowly. "Why—surely—can it be?" she exclaimed in wonderment, eagerly seezing the lady by both hands—"Why, Bob, 'tis Miss Wintock, as I'm alive! Don't you remember my dear young mistress, that used to be at the Hall? Oh! my dear young lady, who could have dreamed of seeing you in such a pickle! Whatever has happened? Where have you been so long? They said you left the Hall and went abroad, after your poor pa's death. Stay here! Yes; that you shall—for a twelve month if you like, and have the best bed in the house too."

The sudden outburst of the landlady took Miss Wintock by surprise, and the warm-hearted creature rattled on in such voluble style as to admit of no reply.

Bob Simpson had returned to the bar-parlor, after bawling out his orders to the hostler from the passage, and had stood as if stupified during Miss Wintock's transformation and passionate appeal. It was more than his limited stock of brains could cope with. He had half turned away again, possibly with the intention of hastening the hostler's movements. But has wife's exclamations brought him to a sudden halt, and he remained staring and gaping with open mouth, as the mutual recognition took place, Mrs. Simpson, in her delight almost forcing Miss Wintock back into the chair from which she had risen.

"Eh, I What? Bless me! Miss Wintock? Jump o my wig, who'd ha' thought it! How d'ye do, miss? Glad to see ye, and shank'se kindly;" and he took her tiny hand in his great rough, clumsy ones and moved it up and down, as if he were slowly plying a pump-handle. Off he started again into the passage and to the back-door which led into the yard. "Ben!" he shouted, "take that 'ere mare out agen. Gie her a rub down and feed her well. Lady and gen'l'man ain't a-goin' on agen."

It was a lucky hit our turning off from the high-road, for the landlady proved to have been an attached servant of Miss Wintock's parents, who had lived with them first when quite a girl, had grown to womanhood in their service, and afterward married a comfortable though not very intellectual partner. The numerous kindnesses she had received from her dear young mistress, as she still fondly termed her, and whose special attendent she had been, now bore grateful fruit; and she was most assiduous in her kind attentions to us both, though it was evident that her curiosity was excited to the highest pitch by Miss Wintock's sudden appearance at such a place, alone, in such company as mine, and above all in such strange attire.

"Ye're safe housed for the rest o' this night, miss, at least," said our host, as, pausing his glass to drink the young lady's very good health, he glanced up to the old-fashioned blunderbus suspended over the mantle-piece, and to which was appended a card with "Loaded" inscribed upon it in legible characters. "I sh'ud like to see any little half-dozen on 'em try to git you out o' Bob Simpson's house! I'd make 'em—I'd make 'em——" But here the action of the brain did not keep pace with the warmth of his feelings, and he was at a loss for a simile. "Ah!" he blurted out at last; "I'd make every one on 'em grin like a monkey with his head on a choppin'-block."

"Bravo! my worthy friend; you're a Briton to the bone," I replied, grasping his hand. "Once safe in London we do not fear. It is the getting there. I don't think it like we shall be traced till daylight. Then no doubt the Wintocks will be on the alert, and scour the neighborhood far and near. A thousand unlucky chances may happen to bring us together; or they may even now have procured fresh horses and proceeded to Raleigh, and intercept us when we arrive in the morning, as we enter the suburbs."

"Now, listen to me a minute, Bob," interrupted his better-half. "It is only five miles across the country by the byroads to Slowham station. [This I did not previously know.] The train passes through on its way to London about eight in the morning. I will lend Mis Wintock another dress and a bonnet and cloak. You let Mr. Meredith have your loose greatcoat, and the broad-brimmed low-crowned hat you drive to market in. It is too large for him; but we can easily pad it. Ralph shall drive the pony and cart over with them the first thing in the morning, so as to be in good time. He needs to know nothing. As soon as they are fairly on the road, let Ben start with the mare and gig for Briteleigh Hall. It won't do for them to be found on our premises; that might get us into an awkward mess. Should he meet any of the Wintocks' people on the road, he can speak the truth, and say that a lady and gentleman left them here to-night, desiring them to be sent back in the morning. And if not, let him drive them on to the Hall, and leave them in the yard with the same message. To-morrow being market day, he is sure to get a lift part of the way back at any rate."

Shortly after settling our plan of action, we retired to our several rooms, but only for a short space, for we were astir again before daylight. Bob and his spouse insisted upon giving up their bed to Miss Wintock; whilst I lay down in a spare one.

Punctual to the minute agreed upon, Ralph was at the inn-door with the pony and cart; and we took a grateful and affectionate leave of our host and hostess. We reached Slowham just in time to catch the train, and by noon we were safe within the precincts of the metropolis.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Scraps from Dublin.

It was nearly midnight, one lovely moonlight night, in Stoneybatter. A group of corner boys were lingering near a public house, although half an hour had elapsed since the closing time. A window in a tenement house close by opened, and a night-capped head protruded itself over the sill. "Johnny! Johnny!" hailed a voice. No answer.

"Johnny," said one of the group, on hearing the summons repeated, "don't ye hear the mother callin' ye?"

"Johnny!" wailed the maternal voice again, "what are ye doin' down there in the street this hour ov the night?"

"Luckin' at the mune," answered Johnny, "as 'tis knolledge ye want."

"Lave the mune alone, an come in here to supper."

"Arrah, go in to bed out of that! Who's layin' a finger on the mune?"

Two sweeps were sitting on the curbstone in Dorset lane, having just completed a job. The wife of one came up with a half loaf and a quarter of butter on a dock leaf. She broke the loaf across and sawed the butter in half with her hand. Each took his piece and began to spread the butter. Her husband worked his well in with his thumb. By the time the butter was laid on to his satisfaction it was more like marine soap than like butter. It was mottled, gray, and spotted. He bit away contentedly. Presently he came upon a hair. He spitefully plucked it out and held it close to his wife's face. "Luck a that, Johnnna! Luck at that!" he roared. "An' you knowin' I wud rather meet the divil nor a hair is me butther!"

In removing an old stump from a field, James Hubbard of Middletown, N. Y., unearthed a nest of adders, and killed thirteen.

Coal tar sugar is the latest discovery. Its chief advantage over other sugar is its superiority or sweetness.

PHOTOGRAPHING ON FLESH.

An Art that a V[illegible] Says is Possible, [illegible]

A new triumph of photographic art is reported. It is claimed that by this process an indelible likeness of any object can be produced on the human cuticle, and that, unlike the barbarous method of tattooing, the new discovery is rapid, accurate, cheap, and painless. "The idea, for instance," says one who is interested in making the operation popular, "of having with one an indelible imprint on the person, of any object of affection, a dear relative, a favourite horse, dog, bird, or cat, is certainly a very pleasing one. Indeed, to those without sentimental feelings such a discovery would prove of interest as affording a chance to carry constantly with them a reminder of their worldly goods, their houses, lands, ships, or other property."

"Yes, that sounds very pretty," said Mr. A. J. Hargrave, a veteran operator at one of the large protographic establishments, "but there isn't much in it. I've been staining my hands with acids for nearly thirty years in the business, and have yet to learn of any such process. From my experience out on the plains I think that, outside of tattooing, Apache war paint will last longer than any photographic chemicals. There was once a man here, called the Blue Man, who took something internally for fits which permanently changed the color of his skin, but that's the only instance I know of. Now, I can put a picture or imprint on your skin, but you must understand there's a good deal of fancy work in our business not comprehended by the uninitiated. But, after all, we have to come down to the light of the sun and the same nitrate of silver which colored the blue man internally for the real material.

"Now, I can put a picture on the side of a house as well as on your skin, and perhaps better, if the paint don't peel off as fast as your skin does. In point of fact, a picture will not last as long on your skin where it is covered by clothing as it will on the exposed cuticle. This is because the body constantly throws out perspiration when covered, and perspiration is a deadly enemy to chemicals. But the great objection to this so-called triumph in photographic art is this: If I take an imprint on your hand, for instance, or on your leg, arm, chest, or back, your muscles, and in fact your entire body, must be in a certain fixed position. You may, for instance, have an imprint of a beautiful women on your hand when open. Clench your fist and that imprint, of course, becomes a caricature, the same as those India rubber or gutta percha faces you see for sale in the streets. Why, in order to have pictures accurate, we have even to cut our paper in a certain way. All paper stretches when wet, and if cut in one way many a thin face has been made to look fat and vice versa. We have to cut our paper so as to get the least stretching."

SPRING SNAKE STORIES.

According to the Warwick *Advertiser*, the highways of that town are strewn with slaughtered black snakes.

In a fight between a rattlesnake and a black snake near Fort Worth, the rattler was killed. An examination showed that its spine had been fractured.

A species of green worm is killing the copperhead snakes of Niarlin, Texas. The worms fasten themselves to the body of the snake two inches from its head. Their legs are armed with short, strong fangs.

A genuine horned snake was killed recently on the plantation of C. M. Bozeman, Hawkinsville, Ga. The horn was an inch and a half long, and resembled a chicken's spur. It was attached to the snake's body about two inches above the end of the tail.

Two blue racers had a terrible battle near Buffalo. Each was about four feet long. Rising to half their length, they charged upon and lashed each other. The contest lasted about three minutes, when one of the snakes darted away, with his antagonist in hot pursuit.

A Morgan county, Ga., negro killed a very large rattle snake and gave it to a doctor. The doctor tied it behind his buggy and drove home. He left the snake tied to the waggon, and the next morning found the mate of the rattler lying beside it, it having followed the trail ten miles.

While working in a ledge of rocks near Cashin's Station the other day, John Lacy found a nest of seven rattlesnakes, of which he killed all but one. This one tried to get out of sight, and Lacy recklessly seized it by the tail for the purpose of snapping its head off, but the snake was too quick for him, and turning, bit him on the hand. Lacy's companions filled him with whiskey, and immediately sent for physicians, but it is thought he cannot recover.

William D. Clayton of St. Louis county, Missouri, says that as he was walking beside an old worm-eaten fence a hissing sound attracted his attention to a snake whose head could be seen wriggling along on a level with the top rail, while the lower portion of its body kept up a lively rustling among the leaves on the ground. The snake's eyes glittered ominously, and its tongue shot in and out of the mouth. Mr. Clayton was armed with a fair-sized stick, but the reptile kept up such a wicked hissing that he deemed it imprudent to attempt to dispatch him with anything smaller than a fence rail. Jerking off a top rider Mr. Clayton returned to the battle line. On the far side of the fence, standing erect, awaiting the attack and apparently prepared to spring over and fasten his poisonous fangs in Mr. Clayton's cheek, stood the snake. At this moment a farm hand diverted the reptile's attention just long enough for Mr. Clayton to get in a sweeping stroke that broke the vertebra about eighteen inches from the head. The snake fell into a helpless coil on the ground, and was easily killed.

Pupil:—"Is it known, sir, whether Euclid personally bore the character of a trustworthy man—careful of his statements?" Examiner:—"Well, I cannot say that his private life is a matter of history, but—" Pupil:—"But from his writings sir, would you say he was to be depended upon?" Examiner:—"Ah, yes—certainly—I should. But why do you ask?" Pupil:—"Well, in that case, sir, don't you think we might accept this proposition without further discussion?"
—*Punch.*

An Engineer's Strange Experience.

Last week, while the big ninety-ton engine was filling her tank at the depot, a *Journal* reporter and Engineer Dirting had the following conversation:

"Did you ever take a train up the Tehachapi grade at night—I mean since the horrible accident?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, I made a trip over that part of the rode the last time I was down," replied the engineer, "and, so help me God, I never want to see another sight like the one I witnessed that night."

"What did you see, if I may ask?"

"Well, I don't like to talk about such things, for I'm different from most of my brethern, and don't believe that spirits visit the earth, but what I saw that night almost convinced me that they do on some occasions. I had had a very hard day's work, and the night was one of the most fearful that I ever saw on the mountain, and I've been over the road more than a thousand times. Well, just as we were passing where the cars jumped the track, my fireman—the young man in the cab now—called my attention to a man lying on the track only a short distance ahead. It was only a moment's work to stop the engine—we didn't have a train. The cowcatcher was within about three feet of the body when we stopped. I thought it was some poor tramp who had fallen down and frozen to death. I could see the body just as plain as I see you now, but when I got down and went in front of the engine I couldn't see the sign of a man, nor where any one had been.. This was a sticker, for there were several inches of snow on the ground, and had any one been there I could have seen the print in the snow. I was so much astonished that I could not speak for a few minutes. At last my companion asked if he was dead. I told him there was no one there, and he replied: 'What's the matter with you? I see him right at your feet.' This caused me to take the second look, but not the sign of a man could I find. I got back into the cab, and, strange to say, I could see that body just as plain as day. I sent my fireman down and watched him. He walked all over the body, and came back in a moment with the whitest face I ever saw on a human being. Neither of us could speak a word. It was terrible; so I started up the grade, determined to get away from the horrible thing. When we passed over the spot where the body seemed to be I never heard such yells in my life. They came from both sides of the road."—*Modesto Farmer's Journal.*

A Jack that Killed a Grizzly.

A fight is on record in the courts at Pescadero between a jack weighing 750 pounds and a grizzly bear of same weight. The jack is owned by a man named Ipse, and is a vicious brute. A man named Black, a raiser of blooded cattle in that neighborhood, had been troubled for several weeks by the visits of a grizzly, which killed and carried off a calf, and all his efforts to capture the bear had been unavailing. Finally he advertised in several papers of the State, offering $50 to any person who would kill the bear. Ipse read the offer, and resolved to take his jack to the corral and see what the result would be. Accordingly the jack was duly installed. In the night along came the grizzly, and, seeing the jack and fancying a change of diet, he made an attack upon him; but as no one saw the fight it is only supposed that bruin made the first overture. Anyway, next morning when the corral was visited bruin lay stark and dead and the jack was quietly feeding off the pile of hay. An inspection of him disclosed the fact that his breast and sides were fearfully lacerated by the bear's claws, and one of his fore feet was dislocated. But bruin was "all broke up." He had his lower jaw all smashed to pieces; all of his ribs on the port side were all stoved in, and one of his fore legs was fractured at the shoulder. He was generally smashed all over. Ipse naturally claimed the reward of $50, but Black refused to pay it, claiming that the jack was not a person and therefore not entitled to the reward. All Ipse's arguments failing, he resolved to have recourse to law, and, accordingly, suit has been brought.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Eagles in Deadly Conflict.

This morning a man was telling on the street of a terrific battle he witnessed between two eagles yesterday on the Reavis place. The birds had come together in the air, about the tree tops, and one was trying to get hold of a jack rabbit the other held in its claws. They would fly at each other with tremendous force, screeching and scratching like wildcats. The air was filled with flying feathers, and the sport was an immense sight to the spectator, who sat on the fence watching it. Finally the eagle with the rabbit dropped his prey, and pitched in for all he was worth. He knocked his foe out in the second round, and then, swooping to the earth, he took hold of his rabbit, and sailed away to the top of an old oak tree. The dead eagle fell to the ground, and was picked up by the young man who saw the fight.—*Chico Record.*

The Proposed Sahara Sea.

M. De Lesseps reports favorably on the proposed Sahara Sea scheme. Soundings 73 meters deep have shown the existence of nothing but sand. The African inland sea might easily be made, with the aid of 100 excavators, representing the work of 100,000 men. M. De Lesseps has met with the best reception from the Arab soldiery and population. On the 3d inst, he arrived at Biskra, having completed a survey of the country between Gabes and the Marsh Lakes. He declared that the soil will allow of the excavations necessary to connect the lakes with the Mediterranean, that the works will present no extraordinary difficulty, and that the concessions asked for with regard to the forest and adjoining lands will make the scheme remunerative and wholly independent of State aid, subvention, or guarantee.

A Child of the Storm.

A little boy, just old enough to walk, was found under some bushes near Headland, Ga., the other day, and no one knows where he came from or why he was there. It is surmised, however, that the little fellow is a waif of the late storm that swept over that section and over five States. It is not unreasonble to suppose that the child had a ride on the wind to the spot where he was found uninjured.—*From the Eufaula Times.*

ALL SORTS.

Reef-formers; The coral worm.

The Weather Bureau is the storm scenter.

At this season of the year the carpet man has the floor.

What is the simplest way to keep jelly from molding on top? Put it on the table once in a while.

How many mint juleps does it take to make a nose-gay? Certainly one less than nine will make it rosy-eight.

"Jenkins is an every day sort of a man," said X. "Yes, I always thought him a weak specimen of humanity," growled Z.

Here is proof conclusive that a pig may be a fish. A tautog is a fish; an educated pig is a taught hog; *ergo*, the metamorphosis is apparent.

Some one wants to know why Nilsson announces every concert she gives in Boston as a "farewell." Because she does fare well every time.

The young gentlemen would no doubt pay ample attention to the wall flowers, but fact is they can't see them without liability to the charge of being wall-eyed.

A Venetian glass manufacturer is fabricating ladies' bonnets by the thousands, and selling them, too. That style of bonnet ought to make good looking-'lasses.

"Postponed on account of the wether," as the timid city man said when he didn't go through a sheep pasture with a belligerent ram holding the fort.

The editor of the Waco (Tex.) *Sentinel*, having been blown up by the explosion of a saw-mill boiler, we suppose it will now be in order to allude to him as "our highly steamed contemporary."

"Dead broke, eh?" queried a Boston man of a seedy looking individual, whom he saw passing into a shop adorned with three golden balls. "No," was the curt reply, "pawn-broke."

A New York paper says the Brooklyn bridge is to be "opened with eclat." If any persons thought it was to be opened with an oyster knife or a crowbar, they will now see their error.

One of the most sanguinary puns of the season was perpetrated by the Boston *Bulletin*, as follows: "A blooded horse is of course a good gore." After such an effort as this life appears much brighter.

Bill stickers: Mosquitoes.—A bier wagon: The hearse.—A tile club: The hatters' union.—A lardy-dah: The porcine quadruped.—A clear case of walk-over: A foot bridge.—A blunt question: Will you sharpen this knife?

Elderly philanthropist, to small boy who is vainly striving to pull a door-bell above his reach: "Let me help you, my little man." (Pulls the bell.) Small boy—"Now you had better run, or we'll both get a licking!"

Hint for liars about the weather: "I never remember anything like this season for dryness. Three months without any rain!" "Bah! That's nothing! Now, in 1846, I remember, we didn't have a drop of rain for eighteen months!"

As a matter of fact George Washington sat down in the boat and held on to the seat when he crossed the Delaware, but such a position would not make a striking tableau, and so the hero of the ferry passed into pictorial history standing.

Lawyer—"You say you made an examination of the premises. What did you find?" Witness—"Oh, nothing of consequence; a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakspeare says." Lawyer—"Never mind what Shakspeare says. He will be summoned, and can testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."

A highway woman named Annie Ritchie was arrested for snatching a watch from Joseph Pullen. As she has hitherto been found guilty of a similar offense it is presumed that pullin' watches has made Annie rich. Annie should change her name to "Procrastination," because she is "the thief of time.'

High Price Provisions.

We do not see much sense in the outcry raised about the high price of beef an other provisions of one kind and another. Wasn't this the very object of the N. P. that the different producers should be delivered from undue competition, and should have fair, liberal prices for all they had to sell? Well, why should not the farmers and butchers have their share in this? If everybody is so prosperous as is said, then everybody can pay handsomely for all they get Besides there is a very large quantity of batcher meat sent regularly from Toronto to Winnipeg. Of course all that leaves less for the meat-eating folks of the metropolis, and they must pay in proportion. It is the same thing with eggs. Why one paper mentioned a single consignment of ten thousand dozen! When there is such competition the prices must go up, and all the co-operative stores in the world won't prevent the natural action of supply and demand. It is hard, very likely, on those who have fixed incomes, and these perhaps small ones; but they must just be comforted with the thought that if they are pinched the country in general is prosperous. When people live in a country and at a time when the beauties of dearness in all that one eats, drinks, and wears are celebrated both in prose and verse, why should there be any ado about beef being fifteen cents a pound and eggs as much per dozen? Come, let us all be reasonable, and rejoice, instead of crying out against the store-keepers. We wonder how they all make a living. If a third of them would go on farms and become producers instead of middlemen, it would be an improvement.

An Indianapolis baby was bitten,
In teasing a pet Maltese kitten,
Before the day ended,
St. Jacobs Oil mended,
And with it mothers are smitten.

A hunter who lives at Bear Run,
Hurt his arm by a kick of a gun,
The hunt it did spoil,
But St. Jacobs Oil
Cured him before swelling begun.

The British steamship Minard Castle has been wrecked off Hong Kong

Our Immigrants.

This immigration business will need to be very closely looked into, and stringent provisions made against its abuse, else the results will be disastrous. The steam ship companies are paying a premium of $4 a head to immigration agents, and accordingly the agency net is being cast, and is gathering of every sort, especially of the most undesirable. They are sending Neapolitan beggars by the thousand, and the result of all cannot but be injurious in a very high degree. There are poor men in Toronto able and willing to work, who at this hour are glad to get one, two, or three days' work in the week, and who, but for their wives going out to wash, etc., would all but starve. What is the use of adding to their number? With one eighth of the inhabitants of New York paupers, there seems small reason for importing more. With our Canadian cities swarming with street arabs for whom nobody seems to care, and who are growing up in ignorance and vice, to fill the gaols, often feed the gallows, what in the name of common sense is the use of bringing over to this country the sweepings of the old world streets?

No modern remedy has met with the wonderful success of Rheumatic Repellant, an internal specialty in curing Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago, since introduced 13 years ago by W. A. Mc Collum, Druggist, Tilsonburg. Hundreds of testimonials are received. It is supplied by Wholesale Druggists of London, Hamilton, Toronto and Montreal, and by Retail Druggists at 25 cents per bottle, or five for $1.00.

If every dog had his day, how long would a bench show last?

THE GOVERNOR GENERALSHIP.—Many press comments have been made in reference to the rumor that Sir John Macdonald was likely to be elevated to this important position. Dr. Scott Putnam, the inventor of that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is hereby placed in nomination for the position. His record is the highest that can be claimed, for by his Corn Extractor he has ministered to the relief of human suffering. Putnam's Corn Extractor is sure, safe, and painless. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Prop's.

Cheek is one of the hardest-worked business capitals in the country.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

Does a man make a rye face when he asks if it is good for a drink?

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Telegraphy is not such a very old discovery, but it's a Morse-grown one, nevertheless.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

What is there in a woman which is most suggestive of early death. Ahem, her age

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

STOCK BROKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON
Member Montreal Stock Exchange, 7 St. Sacrament St. (Merchant's Exchange), Montreal.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

PORTLAND CEMENTS—FIRE BRICKS Fire Clay, Sewer Pipes, &c. Large stock of first-class brands. W. McNALLY & CO., Importers Montreal.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 504 St. Paul street, montreal.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
OF CANADA.

A Strong, Prosperous Canadian Company.

ASSETS, - $1,073,577.94.

The SUN is the only company in America which issues an unconditional policy.

The liberality of its dealings with its policy-holders is its most prominent characteristic. It acts on the principl ethat what a man pays for he should get. That the assurance money should be paid promptly and without quibbling.

Before assuring in any company, read the policy and see if it is so drawn as to deprive you of your just rights. See if the company is in the habit of contesting its claims.

The SUN has not a contested claim on its books.

Montreal, May, 1883. R. MACAULAY, Manager

The Life of Christ.

The picture is 16 x 22. In the background is printed an imitation of solid Gold producing a beautiful, brilliant and striking contrast with the other colors, which are all made to harmonize so perfectly that there is not the slightest approach to gaudiness, but on the contrary, the most beautiful effects are produced. In the centre upon this background of Gold is a representation of our Saviour (head and shoulders) clad in a scarlet robe, while a mantle of soft blue thrown over his shoulders and the delicate halo of glory round his head produce a beautiful picture. Entwined around this picture are a number of beautiful passion flowers. All around this centrepiece are other scenes which portray the principal events in the life of our Saviour, 1st. The birth of our Saviour. 2nd. The child Jesus in the Temple. 3rd. The baptism, which shows Christ being baptized in the river by John, and the Holy Ghost descending in the form of a dove. 4th Triumphal entry into Jerusalem. 5th. The raising of Lazarus from the dead. 6th. The last supper. 7th. Prayer in the garden of Gethsemane. 8th. The Crucifixion. 9th. The resurrection. 10th. The Ascension.

The extraordinary beauty of this wonderful picture has been favorably commented on by a great many newspapers. Every Sunday School Teacher should have one, every minister should have one, every religious family, every Bible Class, every Meeting House should have one. Agents, you have the biggest thing ever yet offered you. Bear in mind this is no cheap black and white print, but a costly and beautiful Chromo-lithograph in brilliant colours upon a background of Gold. Nothing equal to it has ever yet been seen.

WHOLESALE PRICE LIST.—Sample by Mail, postpaid, 25 cts. 3 for 60 cts. 1 dozen, $2.00. 25 for $4.00. 25 by Express, $3 75. 50 by Express, $7.00. 100 by Express, $13.00. 500 by Express or Freight, and a splendid watch and chain, $65.

JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, P.Q.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Rolled Down from our Exchanges

Deseronto is soon to have a newspaper.

Barnum's Circus will be at Belleville on July 16th.

Potatoes brought only $1.00 per bag in Belleville on Saturday.

A mammoth celebration is contemplated for Dominion Day in Napanee.

Three hundred orphan children for adoption have arrived at Kingston from Ireland.

A small company of persons gave Bishop Cleary a reception upon his arrival at Trenton.

A man named Cameron had the bones of his arm fractured at Gilmour's mill, Trenton, lately.

Bishop Cleary administered the rite of confirmation to about 200 persons on Sunday last in Trenton.

Mr. C. Wilmot deposited 150,000 young salmon and 50,000 white fish in Kingston harbor last week.

The new C. M. Church at Campbellford will be Dedicated on Friday and Sunday, June 22nd and 24th.

The new locomotive for the Bay of Quinte Railway arrived at Deseronto last week and is now ready for use.

A by-law to raise $7,500 for a steam fire engine, &c., will be submitted to the people of Picton on the 25th of June.

A complimentary banquet will be tendered to Dr. Boulter, ex-M. P. P., for North Hastings, on the 20th of June, at Stirling.

The big mill at Deseronto now rips up two hundred thousand feet of lumber a day—a seasons work for some of the small concerns.

Publishers of newspapers cannot now publish advertisements of lotteries, an order to that effect having come through the county attorneys from Hon. Mr. Mowat.

During the week ending May 12th, the traffic over the Midland Railway was $5,299 for passenger and mails, and $15,631 for freight. The total shows an increase of $2,030 over the corresponding week of 1882.

The Boyd-Butler 150 yards' foot race on Thursday last was won by the Napanee man easily. The stakes were only $50 a side, each party drawing $150 on the morning of the race. The following day, C. Frolick beat Butler easily in a 100 yards' race; stakes $50 a side.

News of the death, in California, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, of Francis W. Clarke, late postmaster at Holloway, has recently been received. He was 27 years of age and he was highly popular among his acquaintances. He leaves a widow and one child.—*Intelligencer.*

The 24th was celebrated at Tamworth in high glee. There were foot races, wheel barrow races, bun feed, climbing the greasy pole and sports of the most hilarious kind, and the whole country, with their cousins and their aunts, were there to enjoy the sport. The whole wound up with a grand parade of the Mogdigtagfufulinotionists society, and a pyrotechnic display.

A disastrous fire has been raging along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway in the vicinity of Sharbot Lake, and a vast quantity of valuable timber has been destroyed in a very brief time. Messrs. Rathbun and Sons and Thompsons are reported to have lost heavily. Fears were entertained that the fire would reach the store of dualine, to be employed on the Quebec Railway, and something like a panic prevailed.

Deseronto, District L. O. L. No. 4 held its regular meeting on Monday, 21st inst., in the Orange Hall; each lodge was well represented. It was unanimously decided to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne on the coming Twelfth of July, by a monster procession in that place. Kingston, Picton, Belleville, Napanee and other lodges will be invited to take part in the procession. Arrangements will be at once entered into by the members of L. O. L. No. 1375, to give the visiting brethern a fitting reception.

The Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway folks are losing no time in getting into shape for proceeding with the completion of the road from Napanee and Tamworth. As will be seen by the Council proceedings, they have already taken steps to secure right of way for the Napanee terminus, and conferences between the two corporations have since taken place. They have also advertised their readiness to close contracts for the ties and fencing. It is their intention to proceed as fast as circumstances will permit with the completion of the road, which it is hoped they will be able to accomplish during the present year.

Holloway's Pills are the medicine most in repute for curing the multifarious maladies which attack humanity, when wet and cold weather gives place to more genial temperatures. In short, these Pills afford relief, if they fail of being an absolute remedy in all the disturbances of circulation, digestion, and nervous energy, which at times oppress a vast portion of the population. Under the wholesome, purifying, and strengthening powers exerted by these excellent Pills, the tongue becomes clean, the appetite improves, digestion is quickened, and assimilation rendered perfect. Holloway's medicine possesses the highly estimable property of cleansing the whole mass of blood, which, in its renovated condition, carries purity, strength, and vigour to every tissue of the body.

BELMONT.

Mr. Wm. Houghton, who is the owner of the lot mentioned, writes as follows to the Norwood *Register*:—I thought it well to inform you of the discovery of coal oil by Geo. Thornton, foreman on the Ontario and Quebec Railway, while grading on lot 2 in the 1st concession of Belmont. The rock was completely saturated and turned briskly when ignited. Let us hope the oil is in sufficient qualities to pay opening and working, as it would be of general benefit to this section.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MADOC Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediatly.

MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.

April 30th, 1883. 315-6f

LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Formation of Basins near St. Gabriel Locks," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE next, for the formation of Two Slips or Basins, on the north side of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal.

A plan and specification of the work to be done can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 22nd day of May next, at either of which places printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms.

An accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $3,000, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, April 21, 1883. 315-6i

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.